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OF THE WORLD.

(After Arnold.)

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

Bring me on the crimson wine,
Let me see it flash and shine
In the amber-tinted chalice.
When my lips the nectar kiss,
And my brain grows wild with bliss,
Then the room will seem a palace,
Golden-tinted, rose impearled—
I am worldly—of the world.

Let me find some merry lass
That will join me in a glass
Of the sweet elysian measure;
Snowy-arms shall closely bind me,
Laughing eyes forever blind me,
And my soul be steeped in pleasure.
Passion's flag is never furled;
I am worldly—of the world.

Give me women, wine and song!
Make the nights ten times as long!
For I love the glare and glitter
Of the hours when pleasure reigns,
And the revelers' refrains
Make the passing moments fitter
For a night with bliss impearled—
I am worldly—of the world!

ERIE TEMPLETON.

A STORY OF MYSTERY AND PASSIONATE LOVE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY WILLIAM H. BUSHNELL, AUTHOR OF "A LAST LIFE," "BERTHA," "GILDED MISERY," "THE TANGLED WEB," "LOVE IN A MIST," ETC.

CHAPTER IV.
WANDERING IN DARKNESS.

Strange as was their positions, and little as Erie was accustomed to the society of the other sex, it was a triumph for her to sit thus in darkness, far removed from the world, and have Leavett dependent upon her.

But could he have distinctly seen the sparkling of her eyes as she raised the lids and flashed the almost unearthly light upon him, he would more than ever have fancied that she was something more than mere woman, that she might be one of the guardian genii he had read of, and firmly believed true, in his younger days—a spirit on earth, but not of it, a being gifted with attributes more than mortal.

And it was those same eyes that gave her half her power over him. To see as well in the most profound darkness as at any other time, and that not from disease, was a rare thing save in the feline race; and, glancing at her from time to time, he would have sworn that those orbs emitted sparkles, the mesmeric flashes which are the peculiar endowment of the ophidian species. This, with her perfect calmness and expressed disregard of death, was enough to have made a braver man shudder, and he almost shrank from the hand he still held as one would from clasping the fingers of a corpse.

And it was well for the stability of his nerves that Erie gave no heed to these things. Had she done so, it would have been her delight to torment, to push her power to the utmost, and secretly laugh at his childish terrors. If she had heretofore thought of man at all, it was as one who was her master in mind as in muscle, one to look up to, one who by the strength of a more mighty will could compel her to obey, one to whom she could turn in the hour of trouble or danger and find a champion. In this respect she had been most unfortunate in meeting Leavett, for it firmly fixed with her the status of the opposite sex in an erroneous light, and could not but change her future.

But it was far otherwise with her companion, and after a few moments of silence he again asked:

"Miss Templeton, what are we to do? We shall most certainly perish if we remain here. Are you not cold?"

"Cold? I had not thought of it," she replied suddenly from the dazzling fields of imagination. "Cold? The air is damp and heavy. Yes. I feel something like a chill. We must return and try and find the right path. I regret being so stupid as to have lost my way."

"I thank Heaven for it! If you had not, I should certainly have perished."

"And may yet do so."

"Do not talk of it. Come, we are losing precious time."

"One moment. A singular thought strikes me. If we should die here, what would be the result? Simply petrifaction. The drip that forms these magnificent stalactites clearly tells of carbonate of lime held in solution, and we should thus be embalmed and never know anything of decay. Would it not be glorious to thus defy time, and to be superior to corruption, to last as long as the very foundations of the world?"

"Do not talk thus," he said in a low and shuddering voice, as he drew still nearer to her. "It makes my flesh creep to listen to you."

"Flesh," she continued ruthlessly; "flesh, bone, muscle, blood, lungs, heart and brain, all transformed into stone! And think of the wonder, if we should ever be found and carried forth for the eyes of the multitude to feast upon. What false theories would be advanced, what a question for the wise men to quarrel over;" and her lips lost their scorn as they parted in laughter.

"For the love of Heaven, leave this horrible theme for another and more fitting time."

"Fitting?" She appeared to take delight in repetition. "When could there possibly be a more 'fitting time' than now, with all the requisite surroundings, everything calculated to induce thought?"

"But you are talking of death!"

"Why not? It is the mystery of mysteries and the be-all and the end-all of all knowledge. That fathomed, we should know all that is to be known—be as wise as the angels. There would be no limit to the sweep of mind, and ——"

"Come," he replied, interrupting her, and driven almost to desperation, "if you are content to remain, I am not. It would be tempting fate. Unless you are willing to accompany me, I shall go alone, and if I fall into some pit and am killed my blood will be upon your soul and you will be a murderess!"

"A murderess?" she replied musingly, though she arose and walked slowly forward. "A murderess? I wonder what the feelings of one charged with such a crime can be? I would almost dare the punishment to know. And death upon the scaffold—the rope, the hangman and the gaping crowd! It must be a strange sensation—one I would like to feel."

"Hush! This is horrible."

She turned her gaze upon him; saw that his face was colorless as marble, that he was trembling in every nerve, and, for the first time, a feeling akin to pity awoke within her breast—a feeling she had never known before. But regarding him as she would have done a child, she again took his hands and led him onward, he depending upon her at every step, and she walking as if in the daylight through the rooms of her father's mansion.

At length, however, it required all her attention. The path became narrow, shelving, dangerous; wound around outjutting points of rocks and over slender arches that spanned gulfs of which no human eye could have taken the measurement. But so grandly sublime was all, that Erie would gladly have lingered for hours had she not realized that the continual cold and damp were telling upon her, while her companion was sensibly growing weaker and bemoaned the fate that had thus tempted him to his undoing.

"Have courage," she whispered. "We must soon come to a path that will lead to the surface of the earth."

"I see no reason for thinking so," he answered in accents of despair.

"But I do. I have often been through other caverns in this mountain, and always found two entrances—one toward the valley, one much higher. We must soon find one of them."

"And if we should not be able to do so?"

"Remain in one place until we are missed, sought for and found. My father will organize a search that must be successful."

"Days might elapse."

"True, though scarcely possible."

"In that case we should starve."

"Perhaps."

She had learned the trick of saying it from her father, when she wished to conceal her thoughts or throw the burden of argument upon another. "And that is a most horrible death. Hark! what sound is that?"

"The plashing of water. We are nearing the spot where some stream tumbles over the rocks, and a cool draft will do much toward reviving you."

He sorely felt the need of it, and, forgetting a trifle of his cowardly fear, followed more rapidly, and was soon dipping his fingers into the swiftly gliding tide. But she saw what he could not, and, after his thirst was quenched and her own lips cooled, she sat down upon the mossy rocks and reveled in a sight no mortal had ever beheld before.

"I am satisfied," he said. "Let us go on."

"Wait a moment. I wish I could lend you my eyes."

"Do you see anything strange?"

"Most wonderful. We are upon the shores of a lake. How large I cannot tell, for it stretches far away into the gloom. At a little distance is the waterfall whose music we lately heard. The water is broken into snowy foam as it dashes over the rocks and is often thrown high into the air. Oh, it is grandly beautiful. The roof looks as if set with myriads of diamonds and silver stars. The mica formation is wonderful. We must come again and explore at our leisure."

"Yes, yes; but let us go now."

It was his sole thought—the only one his tongue would converse upon—and he gave her no peace until they had turned their backs upon the hidden and unexplored lake and were again tracking the unknown labyrinths, going they knew not whither.

But hours of travel brought no good result. It only answered the purpose of giving occupation, and kept Leavett from sinking beneath despair. Yet the path was rugged, both became weary, and they were at last forced to rest. The man was the first to give out. He had for some time been leaning heavily upon the arm of Erie, accompanying her with faltering steps, stumbling with almost every one.

"Heaven have mercy upon me!" he gasped as he sank down. "I can go no farther."

"You must," commanded Erie. "To stop here would be to court the death you fear so much."

"I cannot—cannot."

"Then I must leave you and seek the way alone."

"Have pity upon me, and stay! I shall certainly die if left here alone."

She endeavored to reason with him, but in vain. He clung to her dress, and her face flushed with indignant scorn. Then the lines softened; and, seating herself by his side, she strove to soothe his fears, to recruit his strength and lead him forward. But she soon saw that all was vain. Without assistance and encouragement other than hers he would never leave the spot upon which he had fallen, and she knew not what was best to be done. Should she leave him? He might die before she could possibly return. But was it her duty to remain and perish with him, to give her life for a stranger?

"At least," she urged, "let me search for the lake again, and bring you some water."

"No, no."

The flash of torches dazzled her eyes, and the sound of voices rang through the cavern at the moment.

"Hooray! hooray! An' it's mesilf shure that has found thim, blessins be upon her purty head;" and her Irish groom, Tim Rafferty, dashed to the side of Erie, fell upon his knees, and raised his clasped hands in thankfulness.

They had been missed, long sought for, and found. Leavett was assisted to the outer air, revived (and nearly strangled) by the whiskey Tim forced down his throat, and in a short time was sufficiently recovered to walk homeward by the side of Erie, and having partially forgotten his late alarm, talked interestingly and even gayly upon his favorite topic—geology.

It was thus Doctor Parsons had seen them.

CHAPTER V.
WAS IT LOVE?

For a week Marvin Leavett was perforce a guest at the house of Victor Templeton. The exposure in the cavern had told severely upon his sensitive nature, had unfitted him for immediate action, and he gladly accepted the invitation and enjoyed himself in the society of Erie and her father.

There was another point that strengthened him in not making a sudden flitting. Doctor Parsons was an almost daily visitor, and he found in him an old friend of his father (many years dead), and his endorsement of his presumptive character as a gentleman—it needed none as a scholar and man of taste—at once placed him upon an easy footing and gave him the entree into the best society in the neighborhood.

But the strongest tie of all was Erie.

He grew more desperately in love day by day, lived but in her presence, and yet almost feared her. Hers was the master mind. Though almost strangers, though the strange scenes in the cavern had broken down much of ceremony, yet he bowed to her dominant will, and his thoughts and actions were involuntarily moulded by hers. It was a Lady Macbeth with her weaker husband.

Not that such a thing occurred from any premeditation upon her part. She would have scorned such artifices—was very much above them. It was simply the result of his being the weaker. But Erie was in reality innocent of her supremacy. Some day she might awaken to it, but now it was the thing most foreign to her mind. Marriage was something she had never even dreamed of. If the root of love was (as the wife of the physician predicted) planted in her heart, it remained dormant—remained as dry and apparently lifeless as the "resurrection plant" on the barren rocks of lower California waiting for the warm rains.

That she liked, was interested in their guest more than any man she had ever met, was true; but it was purely intellectual. It would have been the same with any other who studied like branches.

And he knew nothing of her save from these hours of plastic association. His foot had never entered the laboratory; he had never seen her engaged with retort or crucible, or watched her delicate fingers as she manipulated skeleton or skull. Had such been the case, he would have instantly fled beyond the power of her charms.

But ignorant of these things, of her peculiar employments, seeing only a woman of glorious beauty, the most brilliant and daring mind, of wonderful learning and research, his passion was soon at white heat and beyond control. At every possible moment he was by her side, was her companion in all her rambles, and at evening would lie upon the sofa dreaming while she read or sung weird poetry or music, until his very being was mesmerized.

If Erie was not aware of this insane worship, others were. The keen eyes of the old physician had been fixed upon them from the first. He had noted the steady increase of the heart delirium, and informed her father of it.

"Templeton," he said one day, "here is a young fellow who has every requisite for a husband except wealth; and who, I think, would make your daughter happy. He comes of a good family, has tastes similar to those of Erie, and, though wanting somewhat in force of character, is a much more than ordinarily suitable match."

"Do they love each other, Doctor?"

"He loves her to madness," was the evasive answer.

"Are you certain?"

"As I am of the component parts of blue pills!"

"And my child?"

"Well, well," and the old man ran his fingers uneasily through his thin gray hair. "Well, I think she loves him as much as she ever will anyone."

"Perhaps."

"There is that confounded word again! The fact is, you have almost turned her heart into stone with your nonsense about education."

"That has nothing to do with the question."

"Yes, it has; and very much, too."

"Excuse me from a sermon at this particular time, and simply answer my question. Does Erie love him?"

"I know she respects him, is deeply interested, and if married would, I think, soon learn to love him."

"You believe that love grows after marriage?"

"Very often. Such, also, is the opinion of my wife, and you will admit she is good authority."

"Certainly."

"I am glad we can agree upon one point—it is so seldom we do. But concerning this marriage, I firmly believe it the best thing that can happen for your daughter; that she will become fervently attached, and that with other objects to interest her than those she now enjoys she will grow to a better and nobler and happier life."

"Then I should be unwise to interpose any objection?"

"Most decidedly so."

That was enough for Templeton. In his own courtship and married life there had been nothing of romance, very little of love. The latter to him was scarcely a tangible idea, was almost a myth. So it was an easy thing for him to be persuaded that it was not necessary for marriage; that social position and intellectual fitness and mutual respect were all that was required to constitute happiness—all that was necessary.

"I will talk to Erie," he said in response to the equivocal explanation of the physician. "She is the one who has most at stake."

"True; and you will urge it upon her?"

"I will state the premises. She must draw her own conclusions."

"And if she does not see it in the same light I do?"

"She will not marry him."

"And you will do nothing towards its consummation?"

"Most certainly not."

"Yet you are satisfied the match is proper in all respects?"

"Yes."

"And that he possesses remarkable qualifications to be the husband of such a girl as Erie."

"I think so. He is a skillful geologist."

The old man laughed outright and heartily at the idea of what constituted proper qualifications for a husband. And as soon as he could control himself he asked:

"Will you permit me to give you a little advice?"

"To give it—certainly."

"Then, don't go meddling in this matter of the young folks. My word for it you will hear of the affair before long. All I wanted to know was if you would be willing to give up the girl."

"I had intended she should live for science," he replied with a sigh of regret.

"Live for fiddlesticks! It makes me mad to hear a man talk such outrageous trash. Live for science, indeed! Live to prove that the moon is made of green cheese just as much. From the time of Adam and Eve marriage has—but it is only wasting breath to argue with you."

"My mind was long since made up upon the subject."

"And, as it generally is, wrong. But you have conceeded more than I expected. Aha! there are Erie and the young fellow now. I'd give all my fees for the next month to hear what they are saying. It's queer love, I'll be bound."

The Doctor was right. At least, the love-making was all upon one side.

"Erie," he said, "from the first moment I saw you I have felt that the happiness of my life rested in your hands—that I loved, worshipped you."

She looked up at him quickly. For the first time he saw the entire pupil of her eyes and the iris surrounding them, *and he remembered it even with his latest breath!*

But there was no tell-tale blood mounting in creamy circles to her cheeks, no hastily checked sigh, no convulsive heaving of bosom. The sky above them was not more calm, the brook that ran at their feet more placid. He glanced anxiously at her face, fancied she did not hear him, and continued rapidly:

"I know how unworthy I am, know how great is my presumption, but it is beyond my power to control my feelings. Erie, do not turn from me, but listen. I love you madly, devotedly. You cannot but have seen my passion, seen how very dear you were to me; that you have become the divinity of my waking and sleeping thoughts."

Still she stared upon him as one in a maze, as if she did not comprehend his words, plain as they were. He stretched out his arms toward her, and implored in the most passionate words that she would take pity upon him, and her eyes and mind seemed wandering far away.

"Erie, for the love of Heaven, answer me. It is but a little word I crave, and yet it is to me more than all the world. Look at me, bless me, promise to be my wife."

"Your wife?" she repeated, as if suddenly awakening.

"Yes, my darling, my wife."

"Your wife? Do you want me to become your wife—want to marry me?"

"O Erie, Erie! if you could but read my heart you would not ask the question."

"Your wife?" she still repeated, as if uncertain of the purport of his pleadings. "Your wife? Strange that I never thought of the possibility of such a thing."

"What!" he exclaimed in astonishment, "never thought of the possibility of my asking you to marry me?"

"Not that particularly, but of marriage in general."

"It is the constant theme of conversation with those of your age and sex."

"Is it?" Doubtfully. "Then I must be different from others," she replied, fixing her half-shrouded eyes keenly upon him as if (now a new thought had been born within her brain) to solve the mystery as she was wont to do in other matters.

"Indeed you are. But why should I attempt to compare you with them, matchless in beauty and supreme in intellect, as you are?"

He was wasting flattery, if he intended it as such. In all matters of the kind she was a remorseless iconoclast. He saw this, and wisely restrained his tongue, though he still urged his suit with all the enthusiasm of his artist-nature.

"Let us go home," she said at length.

"But you have not given me an answer."

"To what?"

"To becoming my wife."

"I have not thought of it."

"But you will?"

"Yes. Now we will go home."

She led the way to the house, entered the room where her father and the physician were seated, walked directly up to the former, and said, without the slightest emotion or bashfulness:

"Father, Marvin Leavett wishes me to become his wife; shall I do so?"

For once Victor Templeton was astonished out of his habitual indifference. He looked up at his child, confounded, amazed; and the old Doctor walked to the window and gave vent to his feelings in a not remarkably low whistle. Such a question, in such a manner, and before a third party!

Templeton recovered himself as quickly as possible, collected his scattered thoughts, and answered:

"That is a question you must decide for yourself, Erie."

"But you expect me to marry, father."

"Certainly, at some time."

"Is it necessary I should do so?"

"No; but eminently proper. Society demands it."

"Will it interfere with my studies?"

"I presume you will mostly have control of your time. Your mother had."

"And you have selected this man?"

"I have made no selection."

"But you think him as good as any?"

"Better."

"And would be pleased to have him for a son-in-law?"

"More than anyone with whom I am at present acquainted."

"And you?" she asked, turning to the Doctor.

"I have no right to give an opinion in the matter," he replied.

"But I wish to know it."

"Then, if you insist, I consider him a remarkably fine young man, and shall be exceedingly happy to dance at your wedding, old and stiff as I am."

"Thank you, Doctor."

She glanced at both him and her father very sharply, then at Leavett, who stood just within the door, quivering in every fibre, and, placing her cool hand within his burning one, said:

"I will be your wife."

"When?" he asked exultingly.

"At any time you please. Let my father decide that for me. I have never had any secrets from him;" and as if she had only done the most matter-of-fact thing in the world, she turned and left the apartment.

For those remaining behind she had no thought. But their feelings were widely different. Templeton gave a sigh of relief as if a great load had been lifted from his heart; Leavett withdrew to gloat over his swift-coming happiness, and the old Doctor rode home, vowing by all the saints there never was such a monstrosity of nature before, and that he would sooner marry the Sphinx or an Egyptian mummy than Erie Templeton.

CHAPTER VI.
"Was ever woman in this humor won?"

A month passed. The young people associated together as before, but there was no closer intimacy. But Leavett went wherever she did, anticipated her wishes, and did all in his power to win her favor. Once or twice he had attempted the utterance of fond words, but a word or look instantly checked his ardor. She would listen to him upon any subject but that.

"Be the sowl ov me," said the groom, "an it war coortin' Bridgit I was, an she wouldn't let me any nearer until her, I lave her, so I would; or soon bring her out ov her tantrums, so I would. It's the quarest love-makin' I iver saw in all me life, and bates me intirely. Faix an' one might jest as well be coortin' an ould pine log, for all the pleasures ov huggin' and kissin'. An he only had a little jinnine Irish blood intil him, he'd soon throw her out, the eysickle?"

But notwithstanding all the rebuffs he received, Leavett clung closely to Erie; and one day when they again visited the cave he ventured to allude to their coming marriage.

"Erie, my darling," he commenced, letting his hand fall gently upon her, as they were seated side by side near the unexplored lake. "Erie, it is time we were beginning to think of and make preparations for our marriage."

"Well," she replied, brushing off his fingers as she might have done some noxious insect.

"Erie, you cannot have forgotten that you consented to the arrangement, and left the appointing of the time entirely to me."

"Did I?" she asked, as if recollecting herself.

"Your father and Doctor Parsons are witnesses."

"And you wish?"

"To have the marriage take place at once."

"It is a matter of the most perfect indifference to me, and I do not intend to be troubled about it."

He looked at her appealingly, looked for an explanation. Did she intend to say that the marriage, the time, or her, or all was indifferent? Had he been less madly enthralled he might have understood and been entirely convinced long before, that for all of love he might as well have wedded an automaton. But callous as he was to her coldness he could not but question himself as to whether the proposed marriage would be a happy one—whether it would not be better to at once sever the engagement. Had he proposed such a thing she would not have been in the least surprised, only pleased. She was annoyed at being required to give so much of her time to him, to being so constantly interrupted in her studies. Ice was not more purely cold than she. The sun had not yet arisen, perhaps never would, that could make the slightest impression upon it.

And so the days drifted along, and the Summer faded into Autumn, and they were no nearer to marriage. Templeton, when appealed to, declined any interference. The old Doctor vowed that it was none of his business, and Leavett must paddle his own canoe. As for Erie, she did not pay the least attention to any hints, would not talk about it; Leavett was not enough of a man to make her, and so he endured the suspense as best he could.

But Doctor Parsons, though uncommonly reticent in public, was far from being so in private, and did not fail to ventilate his opinions of the "waywardness, wickedness and unfeeling conduct" of Erie. One day he was suddenly cut short in his grumbling. He had finished his round of visits, stabled his old horse, removed coat and boots, put on dressing-gown and slippers, eaten his supper, lighted his pipe and seated himself in his great armchair for a chat with his hale old wife, when he was startled by a loud rap.

"Thunderation!" he exclaimed, out of patience at being disturbed. "I never sat down for a quiet evening but some fool has to fancy he has a pain in his big toe or something of the kind."

"But some poor body may be very sick," interposed his wife, though well aware that his grumbling extended no deeper than the surface, and that there was not a warmer-hearted man in the world.

"Don't knock the door down," continued the irate old man. "Why don't you come in? One would think you supposed we were all dead. Hello! Tim, is that you? What is the matter, that you came pounding as if the house was on fire and occupied by the Seven Sleepers? Speak out, man."

"The master is took very bad, sir, so he is."

"Very bad? Are you certain?"

"He says he's a dyin', an' shure it's not fur me to be givin' him the lie; an' he sint fur ye te come and bring the praste wid yees, shure."

"The minister you mean, you blockhead. All right. I'll be off in a minute. I suppose (to his wife) that Templeton has got another spasm of the heart, brought on by his infernal system of study and experiments. I'll be back soon. Higho! who would be a docter? It's the life of a dog at best, and a country physician's is worse than that of an old horse on a treadmill. Good-night."

Often had he been thus called, but never before in connection with a minister; never had he known of one being in the house since the funeral of his wife. A man of action, he did not pause to elucidate the matter by thought, but hurried along, took the minister into his carriage, and soon was standing by the bedside of him whose life had been spent in the vain endeavor to satisfy the cravings of the brain, with never a thought of greater needs belonging to the soul.

One glance was sufficient to satisfy him that the delusionist was very near his end. He lay at full length, with his face whiter than his pillow. His arm was nerveless and his eyes lacked their wonted fire and lustre.

"Well, Templeton," he said, in his usual cheerful manner, "you sent for me somewhat suddenly."

"I did, and you need not tell me that the machinery of life is nearly worn out, that the mainspring is rusted, failing very fast, and will soon entirely cease to act."

"It may not be so bad as you think. I hope not. You have frequently been troubled in the same way and recovered. Take this."

"You are mistaken, Doctor. All the medical skill in the world could only palliate for a brief interval. I know it, and so do you."

"True, you must long have expected death. It could not have been otherwise with your knowledge, even though your disease is an insidious one. Besides, I have frequently given you warning. I hope this may have urged you to proper preparation."

"If my theory has been wrong, I trust I may be pardoned for it, Doctor."

"But, my dear Templeton ——"

"It is too late now to make any change. I should not have time even if I would."

"But if you had time?"

"I cannot say."

"Then you still think you are right?"

"Mortality can go but so far, and it is possible I may have been mistaken. If the education of my child has been an error, I pray God to have pity upon her. The fault has been mine alone. If there should have been sin, I only should bear the burden."

"But, Templeton, there is yet time to ——"

"I repeat that it is too late. Doctor, you were my earliest and have been my best friend, and I have sent for you and this good man (pointing to the minister) to do me one more act of kindness."

"Think of your immortal soul."

"In a moment, yes."

"In a moment it will be too late."

"It is too late now. I must die as I have lived. Erie."

The girl came forward, dry-eyed, with scarcely a trace of having been weeping, and stood by the bedside of him who had been more and less than a parent to her—who had moulded her perfectly to his will, and in doing so had severed all ties of natural affection—had robbed her of a heart!

"Erie, I would have your marriage take place."

"When?"

"This instant. Is there any reason why it should be postponed?"

"None on my part."

"Then I should be pleased to see it settled before I finally go."

"Go where?"

A sudden fear appeared to convulse Templeton, and for some moments he was unable to proceed. It was a question he had never found time to ask himself, and now he dared not do so. But the regime of years was very strong, and with a mighty effort he controlled his feelings, and answered almost calmly:

"I am going to die, my child, and would see you married before I am called away."

"As you please, father."

She turned to where Leavett was standing, half-hidden by the heavy curtains at the windows, the most affected of any of the interested parties, and laid her hand in his, saying:

"The time has come. Are you ready?"

"Yes," was all he was able to respond.

"Shall I send for my wife?" asked the Doctor.

"There is no necessity," answered Erie.

"And," added her father, "there is not time."

The physician whispered a few words in the ear of the trembling minister, and the ceremony that had never taken place under like circumstances, never would again, was performed. Fire and ice, brain and matter, burning love and utter indifference, were matched—not mated—made one.

That concluded, the man of God knelt down and prayed fervently for the poor, shipwrecked soul, for all. When he concluded, there was not a dry eye in the room save those of Erie, and she was startled from her apathy by the deep "Amen!" of the physician. Even her father wiped the moisture from his eyes, though it was with difficulty he was able to do so. He was evidently sinking very fast.

"Erie, my daughter," he whispered, struggling to make himself heard, "I am going. I have tried to do my duty to you faithfully."

"And you have, father."

"I hope so. You are provided for against the wants of this world, and, now that you are married, will have someone to lean upon for protection. I am glad of this. It eases my mind in one respect. I wish it could be so quieted in all."

His voice became faint, hoarse, and his daughter bent down her ear and listened in vain. Then she motioned to the physician, and he held the glass of diluted ammonia he had prepared to the ashy lips, and in a short time Templeton was able to resume, though the life he exhibited was spasmodic, fictitious rather than reality.

"If you should require advice or assistance, go to your friend and mine, the Doctor."

"And the minister," suggested the physician.

"Yes, even to him," he assented, though it was very hard to give way in the least against the prejudices of a lifetime. "Yes; he will not counsel you wrong. My business matters are all in order, my will was long since made, and you are my only heir, save a few legacies to the old servants whom I desire you to keep. You will find no difficulty in the settlement of my affairs, my child, but I fear—I fear ——"

"Fear what, father?"

He sank again. They thought him dead. With great difficulty he was resuscitated sufficiently to speak even a few words.

"The scales are falling from my eyes, even though the darkness is gathering, and I can see more clearly than ever before. I fear it has been wrong, all wrong."

"What are you talking of, father?"

"My life and teachings. *Believe as your mother did*, my child. There can be no danger in doing so, and if I have been wrong—what then?"

He fell back upon the pillow without a groan, and at almost the same instant Erie was a bride and an orphan. But it was some little time before any were aware of the fact—not until an examination showed that the almost indomitable heart of Victor Templeton would never beat again.

The sad and solemn truth, for such it is under any circumstances, was announced by the physician, and he and the minister turned toward Erie; the one believing that, now the trying hour had come, she would break down and require his services, and the other to speak words of consolation and hope. But both soon learned that they were mistaken, that even then they had little insight into the character of Erie Templeton. Save a slight paleness and twitching of the muscles about the eyes and mouth, there was nothing to show she had any feeling in the matter.

"I thank you, sir," she said to the minister, "for your attendance at this time, and will be still more indebted if you will conduct the exercises at the funeral. Such, I know, would have been the wish of my father."

"Certainly, but ——"

"I thank you," she replied, cutting short anything he would have said; and, turning to the physician, requested to speak with him alone.

He escorted the minister to the door, returned, and, beckoning Erie into the corner of the room, listened.

"Doctor," she asked, "was not the death of my father somewhat sudden?"

"Yes, but ——"

"And I presume there will be a post-mortem?"

"I had not thought of such a thing."

"Then you do not consider it necessary?"

"Not at all. The cause has long been foreshadowed, and there cannot be the slightest question in the matter. But why do you ask?"

"Because I wished to be present."

"You! Heavens!"

"Certainly. I can see nothing improper in it."

"But I do. However, nothing of the kind will occur."

"Very well. You will be kind enough to attend to all that is required for the burial. Should you wish to consult me, I will see you, but none other."

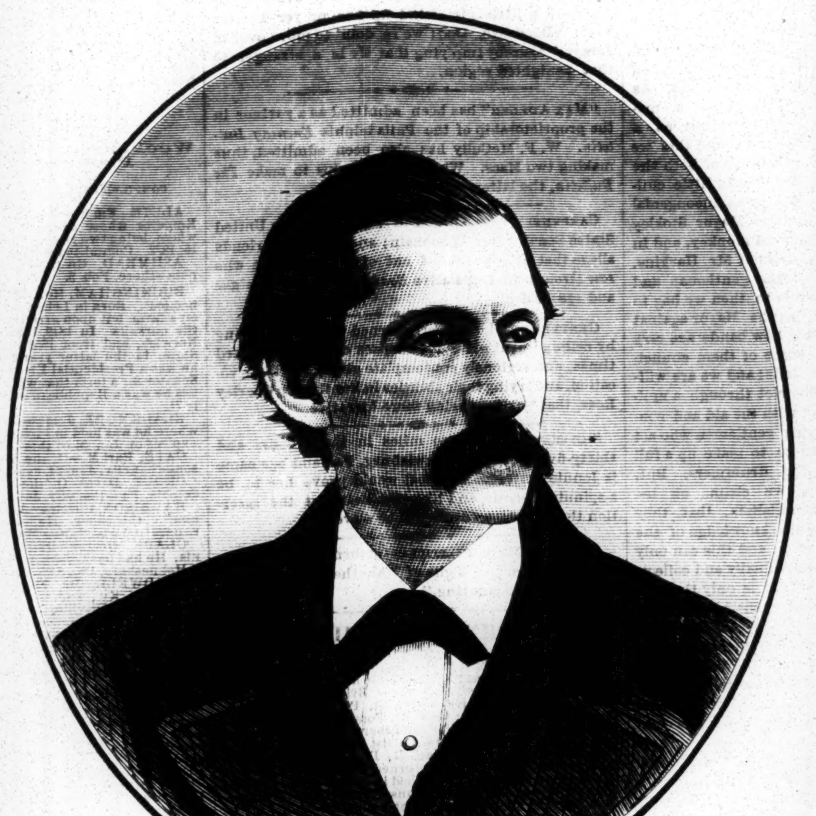
"Not even the minister?"

"Not a single soul."

She left the room by one door and her husband by another, and the doctor stood alone with the dead. But even then, and in that fearful presence, he could scarcely keep from cursing her.

"Wanting to be present at a post-mortem of her own father! Infamous! Did anyone ever hear of such a thing? I do not believe she is a woman at all, but an incarnate devil!"

TO BE CONTINUED.



THE LATE NELSE SEYMOUR, Ethiopian Comedian.
FOR OBITUARY NOTICE SEE CITY SUMMARY.

FRIENDSHIP.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, AND DEDICATED TO MY FRIEND CHARLES T. PERSONETTE.

There is a tie to vulgar souls unknown,
The tie that sacred friendship calls its own;
We breathe and live still more and more allied,
Though miles uncounted may the space divide.
Thus the fair sun in his refulgent sphere
Beholds his image painted bright and clear,
Where'er he holds his proud majestic reign
In the calm surface of the blue domain.
He travels on in his imperial height—
The faithful shadow still pursues his flight;
At length he sinks supreme in all his rays,
The blaze of ocean still encountering blaze;
Until his last predestined course is run,
When those bright orbs unite and meet in one.
Friend of my heart, may yonder sun express
The warm and constant friendship we profess.
Still may we wander like the faithful lights,
And shine so constant till the grave unites.

G. L. MURRAY, Comedian.

THE COMEDIAN'S ADVENTURE;
OR,
How Biles Chased the Bull.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY HARRY W. CHURCHILL.

About the latter part of June, 186—, and near the close of a successful season, we found ourselves billed for a week in Vergennes, one of the most quaint and picturesque little places in the Green-mountain State, Rip-Van-Winkle-like in its sleepy inactivity, with the diminutive stream from which it takes its name meandering through it, bright and sparkling, and hastening onward to mingle with the historic waters of Old Champlain, some six or seven miles below.

The comedian of the company and hero of the following adventure enjoyed the rather inelegant *sobriquet* of Biles, acquired by oft-repeated impersonations of the character of that name in the familiar drama of "Miriam's Crime."

This individual was a fat, short-necked, squabby genius, who, from a chronic redness of the face and a peculiar bulging-out appearance of the eyes, presented the idea of one in the incipient stage of strangulation. He was not at all a favorite with the other members of the company, owing, doubtless, to his egotistical manner and a villainous habit of "drawing the long-bow." He had served in the volunteer army during the War of the Rebellion, and delighted to "button-hole" some unresisting victim, and inflict upon him an account of some of his marvelous exploits and deeds of valor, always prefacing these Munchausenisms with "When I was in the army, sir," and, giving rein to his imagination, would recite some thrilling adventure in which he was conspicuous as the hero. It had been proved that many of these were pure fabrications, and as a consequence it became requisite to swallow all *cum grano salis*. I suppose, however, he had repeated them so often that he began to view them in the light of actual occurrences.

This unmitigated liar received, one day, a "crusher" from pretty Nellie J——, the soubrette of the party; and that had the effect of releasing us for a time from the interminable war stories. We had assembled at the hall for rehearsal, and were chatting pleasantly with the proprietor thereof, when the irrepressible Biles, seeing an opportunity for the introduction of his familiar "gag," had captured the aforesaid gentleman, and commenced "When I was in ——," when he was cut short by the voice of the sarcastic little soubrette, who exclaimed:

"O Mr. Biles! have mercy upon us, and spare that gentleman." Indicating the proprietor. "The season is fast drawing to a close—please muster yourself out of the army, and try the other branch of the service for a while. Enter the navy—it will vary the monotony of the thing, you know."

With an unmistakable look of disgust and annoyance, and muttering something about the "blasted women, who were continually shoving in their oar when it wasn't wanted," he silently turned away, and was further cheered and refreshed by the roar of laughter that greeted his discomfiture.

It was a decided victory for Nellie, and was enhanced by the fact of a candid hatred existing between herself and Biles, the object of her especial aversion. From that time forth we heard no more of the famous army stories. Biles was compelled to "tack ship," and devote his brilliant talent in the art of lying to some other subject.

The day following this little circumstance, four or five of the boys—including myself—were to start forth on a little fishing excursion. By some sad mischance Mr. Biles got wind of the affair, and gave himself a pressing invitation to join us. As we couldn't very well be churlish enough to object, we looked upon it as one of those ills which it is best to bear patiently, and felt resigned, at the same time heartily wishing him in that place that is said to be paved with good intentions.

Having completed our arrangements, and provided ourselves with a bottle or so of "eye-water," in case of accidents, we started forth, bright and early, our objective point being a stream about two miles distant, and which was said to contain any quantity of the finny beauties of which we were in quest. On the way to the scene of operations our nuisance proclaimed himself an ardent disciple of Izaak Walton, an enthusiastic admirer of everything pertaining to the art piscatorial, and discoursed eloquently concerning fly-fishing, brown hackles, etc., the which, I am free to remark, was as so much Greek to me, being in a woful state of ignorance as regards those little devices of the angler's art.

We had arrived at our destination, and made choice of that portion of the stream the bank of which formed one side of what appeared to be a large pasture lot, otherwise inclosed within a high board-fence and gate fastened with a latch. At the farther end a few apparently harmless cows were quietly cropping the grass. This brief explanation is necessary to the better understanding of what is to follow.

We entered the gate, fastening it behind us, and made our way to the stream—which was pleasantly shaded with a thick growth of dwarfish trees—and at once commenced operations upon the finny inhabitants. We were moderately successful, and nothing occurred to mar the enjoyment of the hour, save that Biles, in a seeming attempt to cast his line among the trees on the opposite side, had managed to hook, and in the back of the neck, the "leading heavy man," eliciting a fiendish yell and some very forcible remarks from that personage, with a loudly-expressed opinion that he (Biles) was the clumsiest brute in existence, and handled a fishing-rod as a cow would a musket.

As we had secured a sufficient quantity of the shining beauties, and felt somewhat "peckish," the lunch-basket was brought into requisition, and we were soon enjoying our little "spread."

The conversation became general, and gradually drifted into a spirited discussion of the theory of animal-taming, or rather the subjugation of savage animals by the power of the eye, some considering it altogether absurd and unreliable, while the remainder thought it quite feasible, among the latter being Biles, who at once professed to be familiar with the entire system in question, and said he would venture to face the most savage dog (providing the animal was not rabid), and at once bring him to terms. This was looked upon as buncombe, and treated with derisive laughter, causing Biles to express a desire to prove it to them, should an opportunity ever occur.

Now, in the farther corner of the pasture lot, and at some distance from the common herd, grazed a "gentleman cow," and one of the party suggested that he, perhaps, would be a fitting subject for Biles to practice upon. This idea was at once taken up by all hands, and the ex-warrior was loudly called upon to give an exhibition of his vaunted skill. He affected to pooh! pooh! the idea, as not worthy of attention, and, on being closely pressed, said:

"Well, now, you perhaps think you know all about this sort of thing; but, by the foolish remarks you make, you only display your lamentable ignorance. I don't see anything ferocious about that animal yonder (meaning the bull), and am willing to make a bet that I go and seize him by the horns or tail, as the case may be, or chase him all over the lot, at pleasure." And he looked angrily and defiantly around, with the air of one who meant what he said. As this presented an opportunity for a little fun, we urged him to the proof, remarking that "talk was cheap." The comedian, I regret to say, was very mercenary, and, feeling confident of success, would only undertake the job on condition of a bet being made as to the result. No sooner said than done; we bet him five dollars, even, that he couldn't go and chase that bull across the lot.

He started off with the air of one who had a pretty sure thing, and doubtless considered himself five dollars in pocket.

As he approached, the bovine raised his head, and, giving vent to an ominous "moo," calmly surveyed this intruder upon his privacy. Biles now quickened his pace into a lively run, with the evident intention of scaring the bull into a retreat and deciding the bet at once; but he had reckoned without his host, and discovered—when too late—that he was dealing with a different kind of a bull.

We, of course, were interested spectators, and from time to time offered kindly suggestions, such as: "Catch him by the tail!" "Fix him with your eye!" "Why don't you chase him?" etc., calculated to impress the comedian with a due sense of his superiority as an animal-tamer.

At this juncture the bull, tired of this tomfoolery, made a break for Biles, who saved himself from a hoist by stepping very nimbly aside. Seeing that Mr. Bull meant business, he would, I have no doubt, have gladly retreated to a place of safety. There was but one chance for Biles, and that was to put for the gate, which we strenuously advised him to do. Any assistance from us was out of the question, as we were convulsed with laughter at the ridiculous gyrations of Biles and the bull. We fairly ached with mirth, and when Biles implored us to "Head him off! head him off, for God's sake!" we rolled upon the grass in paroxysms of merriment.

Matters were approaching a crisis; and as Biles couldn't stand this sort of fun much longer, he decided to turn tail and run for the gate, which he did, at a rate of speed that, in one of his bulk, was truly marvelous. Taurus did not give chase on the instant—a very lucky thing for friend Biles—but seemed to regard with surprise this change of tactics; and then, comprehending the situation, as we might say, bellowed forth an angry objection to ending the fun in that manner, and with head down and tail erect sailed for the now thoroughly frightened son of Momus at a very lively gait. Biles, however, had a pretty good start, and, fear lending wings to his feet, he got over the ground in gallant style. It was about the most ridiculous sight I ever witnessed. The portly form of the comedian, hat off, with his arms working back and forth like piston-rods, and the tail of his long duster at an angle of 45 degrees—an agonizing look of terror upon his countenance—wildly struggling to reach that gate a little ahead of the bull. As he neared the gate, the bull gained upon him fast, persistent in his invitation to take a horn; and Biles, being sensibly aware that the rear rank was fast closing up on him, put on a magnificent spurt, and, reaching the object of his fond desire, clambered up to the top just as Taurus, under a full head of steam, struck the gate bang! causing Biles to disappear with astonishing suddenness. The victorious bovine, having disposed of the intruder, trotted leisurely back to his corner, while we, rib-sore from uncontrollable mirth, and not being at all desirous of chasing that bull ourselves, skirted the bank of the stream, and emerged some distance below the point of entrance. We at once hastened to the disgusted and crestfallen comedian, and found him in a sitting posture, looking around in a bewildered manner, and, when questioned, muttering something about "concussion of the brain" and "parcel of damned cowards." He was not hurt, however, save a few bruises and scratches, and his unmentionables ripped from "clew to earing," as the sailors say.

On our way home we complimented him upon his speed, endurance, etc., and one of the party exclaimed:

"Why, Biles, old man, I didn't think you had it in ye. Talk about Jackson the American Deer, or any of those fellows! Pshaw! they couldn't hold a candle to our Biles."

Another remarked:

"I suppose he thought he was in the army again, and was retreating from Bull Run." Followed by: "Ah! well, it was a fine race, anyhow. It was Biles for himself, and the devil take the bull. Sorry we didn't time him, but we'll call it—distance, 200yds.; time, about 1½min. And we claim the stakes!"

With such little pleasantries did we try to cheer his drooping spirits.

We entered town in a group, Biles in the centre, on account of the unsightly rent in his nether garments; and I fancy the hotel people must have thought us crazy at hearing the peals of laughter that resounded from our rooms at the slightest allusion to the afternoon's adventure.

By some means Nellie J—— (Biles' antipathy) got wind of the affair, and from that time forward was merciless, never losing an opportunity of quizzing him.

Biles attributed his failure to having approached the bull from the wrong side. Be that as it may, I think he will remember the famous and masterly retreat from Bull-run as long as he lives.

"SIR!"

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

One would hardly believe how often the expression "Sir" is used; and how differently is its pronunciation, but, as the following examples will prove, it is a not-to-be-doubted fact.

On the eve of popping the question, a young man stands in front of the father of his beloved, who, knowing that the number of fortune-seekers are daily increasing, is waiting for him to speak, and, concentrating all the powers of language in the one word, stammers: "Sir!"

Do you see that young lady walking so majestically across the street? The expression of her face seems to defy rivalry as regards beauty, while her dress sweeps the sidewalk. Only a few days ago she said to me: "Dear Charles!" while I answered: "Beloved Lucy!" and now ——. Seeing her returning from her evening walk I approached her, and, trembling with emotion, said: "Sweet Lucy, how have I longed to look upon thy starlight loveliness! let those soft orbs dart joy into this sad breast; smile." There she interrupted me, looking at me as if she had never seen me before, by coldly pronouncing the one word: "Sir!"

Mr. B., in the act of kissing the pretty chambermaid, is surprised by Mrs. B., who, while her face is covered with indignation, hisses: "Sir!"

The salesman, while displaying his goods, the mechanic you wish to employ, the boy you send on an errand, everybody before executing your orders, or answering your questions, will first of all exclaim: "Sir!"

The beggar who has made it his business to study the physiognomy of his fellow-men, the poor traveler, tired, hungry, exhausted, without money, clothes or shelter, will address you with a pitiful: "Sir!"

The creditor calling on the debtor is received (provided the latter is at home, which is seldom the case) with an humble "Sir" if the necessary cash is not on hand; but if there is plenty of it, then he raises himself up proudly, points a chair to his visitor and haughtily says: "Sir!"

The soldier, ordered by his superior officer to perform some disagreeable task, seems at first not to understand him, and only at the second call he replies, with a sang-froid which defies description: "Sir!"

I could occupy the precious time of your readers for hours yet, continuing to explain the different pronunciations of the expression "Sir;" however, I will come to a close, seeing every hand extended towards me, to implore silence, hearing everybody exclaim beseechingly: "Sir!"

Fort Cameron, U. T., Jan. 10, 1875. JULIUS FUERST.

A VALENTINE.

Gentle quiet of her eye,
To my asking deign reply;
By the impassioned day made bold,
Be thy hoarded secret told;
Or by trusting glance or fall
Of thy fluttering look from mine,
Dower my thought with hopes divine,
Hopes no coldness may recall;
Sweet betrayer, bid me see
If not in thy depths there be
Love thy coyness keeps from me.

Stained whiteness of her cheek,
Quit thy fear and prithee speak—
All to-day should bid thee tell
All that thou hast hid so well;
Through the day-dawn of a flush,
Dimpling ripple of a smile,
Oh, let watching love beguile
Thy sweet secret from its hush!
Give me, this sweet day, to know
If, thy rosy calm below,
Love lurk not, thou wilt not show.

Oh, thou music of her speech,
Leave thou meaner things and teach
Listening love the all he'd learn!
Give the enamored air to burn
With thy sunless burdens; round,
Words half silence—many a tone
Caught by love's hushed ear alone,
Thoughts that tremble into sound,
Breathe!—Oh, utterance all divine,
Bid me know she would be mine—
That I am her valentine!

THE BALLET DANCER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY CAPT. BARCLEY.

The Cathedral at Milan is one of the wonders of the world. St. Peter's Church in Rome is the larger (it will contain fifty thousand persons, and a corps of ten thousand troops can be manœuvred and drilled with the utmost freedom within its walls), but it lacks the grandeur and the glory of the Cathedral at Milan. I shall attempt no elaborate detail of this wonderful structure. It has often been described, and yet no pen can do it justice. It was designed by Marco Campioni, and it is said that he spent forty-two years of his life in planning the edifice, and died of brain fever soon after he had completed his task. Campioni is dead, but the fruit of his genius and the labor of his brain will stand for centuries as a monument to his memory.

The Cathedral was commenced over four hundred years ago, has already cost over one hundred and twenty millions of dollars, and more than four generations of the human race will have passed away before it is completed. It has over eight thousand marble statues, and many more are to be added. It has one hundred and forty-six spires, and each spire is surmounted by a statue six feet high.

It was a June day, and beneath the light of a cloudless Italian sky my wondering eyes rested upon all that was so grand, so sublime, and graceful externally about the Cathedral. My feet touched the massive marble steps. I passed through the arched doors. I entered, and stood within the walls of the grandest temple ever conceived by the human brain, or erected by human hands for the worship of the ever-living God. I looked with amazement, for all was grand—all was impressive—all was solemn.

Long fluted columns of the whitest marble divided the broad aisles. Cornice, cut from black marble and studded with jasper, greeted the eye everywhere, while the windows of stained glass, kissed by the Italian sunlight, gave a soft glow to all.

I passed down the broad aisles. I saw statues of virgins, full size, carved from solid silver, and candlesticks seven feet high made from solid gold, and croziers and crosses studded with precious stones. No wonder poor Campioni's brain became a wreck, I mused. Indeed, it surpasses human belief that one brain could conceive all this, and yet it was his genius alone that conceived it all.

Italy bankrupt—with its exchequer exhausted—a nation of beggars almost, and yet the builders are at work upon the grandest temple on earth. Step from this mighty temple of marble, with its statues of gold and silver, and go upon the streets of Milan. What misery and wretchedness meet you on every hand! Beggars follow you who in plaintive and piteous tones ask alms in the name of God, and yet almost within the sound of their cries stands this colossal edifice dedicated to His worship, and within whose walls are gold and silver enough to feed her hungry for years.

I passed from the Cathedral as if in a dream. The name of Marco Campioni burned upon my brain. Indeed his name shall ever be green in my memory, I soliloquized.

"Pardon me, but would you like to buy a portrait of the architect of this Cathedral, Marco Campioni?" said a voice whose liquid sweetness I never shall forget.

I turned, halted, and looked my interrogator full in the face. With an arched smile she met my gaze and bowed.

She was a brunette of the loveliest type, her age probably twenty, her hair and eyes entirely black, while her form was round and full as if cast in a classical mould. Her hands and feet were small—my eye caught the exquisite mould of both. She seemed to notice it, and with naive simplicity took her eyes from mine.

"Are they genuine pictures?" I asked.

"Copies from the original," she naively replied. "My father is the only person in all Italy who possesses them. Will you buy one, sir?"

"The price?" I asked.

With a look of artless sincerity she named the price, equal to two dollars American gold.

"I will take one," I said, holding the required sum in my fingers.

She smiled more sweetly than ever, and from the tunic of her dress produced the face of "Marco Campioni," the architect of the wonderful Cathedral at Milan.

I placed the gold in the palm of her extended hand. She smiled and bowed, and quickly passed from my sight.

"Indeed," I soliloquized, as I wended my way to the Hotel d'Italy, "I have not visited Milan in vain. I have seen her Cathedral in all its splendor, I am the fortunate possessor of the head whose brain wrought out the problem of its design, and I have received a smile from the sweetest creature my eyes ever beheld."

In the evening I visited the Theatre Milan. Comedy and farce made up the evening's entertainment. The music was fine, for Italy is indeed the land of music and song. Pretty flower-girls walked the aisles selling bouquets of flowers to all who chose to buy. They were of exquisite perfume, and their odor seemed to make the very air fragrant.

My seat was near the stage. I was solicited to buy a bouquet by a sweet little girl—the charge was but a few pennies. I passed her the coin, and the bouquet was mine. The comedy had closed, and the ballet-dancers were upon the stage. Could I be mistaken? No! She who had sold me the picture of Marco Campioni was among the number, and queen of them all. She seemed more charming and more lovely than when I had met her near the Cathedral. She wore a skirt of delicate pink, with a sash of blue on her fair shoulders. Her slippers shone with spangles as she danced like a fairy. She danced near the footlights—our eyes met—she smiled sweetly. Immediately I flung my newly-purchased bouquet to her. She kissed it, bowed graciously. The dancing had ended—the curtain fell. Reader, I was not in love, but I confess I was charmed and fascinated. My sleep was sweet that night at the Hotel d'Italy. It was broken by dreams, but my dreams were of her whose smile I had received.

In the morning I was to depart from Milan. The landlord of the Hotel d'Italy spoke English with a fluency rare among Italians. I congratulated myself to him upon the pleasure of my visit to Milan, of the glories and splendor of its wonderful Cathedral, and that I was fortunate enough to secure the portrait of its architect, Marco Campioni.

The fellow smiled.

"Do you doubt my being the possessor of one?" I asked, somewhat indignantly.

"I do," he said, laughing heartily; "for there is none in existence—not one."

I produced the copy I had purchased. The landlord looked at it for a moment, and then laughed until his sides shook.

"Why, sir," said he, "that is the picture of the bandit Mayo, who was executed for robbery and murder less than a year since. How much did you pay for it?" he asked.

I told him. He laughed again and said:

"For that sum I can purchase a peck."

I bit my lip with vexation.

"When and from whom did you purchase it?" he asked.

"Near the Cathedral, and from the sweetest creature I ever saw," I answered. "I saw her dance at the Theatre Milan last night," I added.

"Well," said the landlord good-humoredly, "you paid well for a glance at the girl's beauty. However, these poor girls, the ballet-dancers at the Milan theatres, receive but a mere pittance for their services, and by such stratagems and tricks as deceived you obtain dress and food. It is the popular belief with all Europe that all American travelers are rich, generous and easily duped. The girl undoubtedly saw that you were an American, and imposed upon you as she has upon others from your country."

"I was fool enough to fall in love with her, and throw her a bouquet at the theatre," I continued.

"Yes; and she laughed heartily behind the scenes, no doubt," said the landlord, with a smile.

I ordered a cigar, and, producing the picture of Marco Campioni from my pocket, touched it to a light. The face faded with the flame; and should any reader of THE CLIPPER visit Milan, let him beware of the smiles of the pretty ballet-dancer, whose father has the exclusive agency for the sale of the pictures of Marco Campioni, the architect of the wonderful

CATHEDRAL AT MILAN.

THE *Japan News* gives currency to a statement, on good authority, that Japanese criminals prefer being strangled to being decapitated, and that, too, on religious grounds; the idea, apparently, being that so long as the body is intact its resurrection will be possible, but that when the head is once separated from the body it may never be reunited.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1875.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters sent for information replied to only through this department. Answers by mail.

F. F. L., Chicago.—"Still Waters Run Deep" was produced at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass., under the management of J. M. Field and L. Field, and it ran, with the exception of three or four nights, until Sept. 27, when the season was closed. The principal characters were cast as follows: John Mildmay, J. Kinkaid; Huckaby, J. M. Field; Potter, E. B. Williams; Mrs. Mildmay, Mrs. J. M. Field; and Mrs. Sternhold, Mrs. W. E. Sefton, all of whom are dead. The company came from Mobile, Ala., and opened Sept. 16, and met with such a cold reception that they were about to close their season with Mrs. Field's benefit; but the piece made such a hit that it was continued as above stated.

PATERSON.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean took their farewell of the American public at the Academy of Music, New York, April 16, 1866, acting in "Louis XI" and "Every Jealous Wife." They sailed for England April 18. While fulfilling an engagement at Liverpool, Eng., May 29, 1867, Mr. Kean was taken suddenly ill with disease of the heart, and was unable to perform. On June 5 he was removed to Buxton. At a consultation of his physicians on June 24 it was decided that he must have rest for six months. He was then removed to Bath Hill, near Bristol, but he continued to grow worse, and died Jan 22, 1868. His remains were deposited in the family vault at Cathrington Church, near Horndon, Hampshire.

SIXTY-SIX, Louisville.—You appear to have mixed up "solo" and "sixty-six." There is nothing to be gained by "playing through" in "sixty-six," for four-handed partnership. Each is allowed with thirty-two cards, all dealt out at the start. Taking all eight tricks counts three points; and it would not count any more if the hand were made with nine tricks, as announced that they would "play through." It is to be supposed that they will play for all the tricks they can get, in any event. But as you have evidently dealt out six cards, instead of eight apiece, perhaps this is a special case requiring explanation. If so, please write again.

BOB BRIENLY.—The late Isabella Cubas was a Spanish dancer, and was born in Cadiz in 1831. After dancing in all of the principal opera-houses of the Old World, she came to America in May, 1861, and made her first appearance in Canada, dancing in the principal cities. She then came to New York, and made her first appearance at the Winter Garden in September of that year. Shortly thereafter she made a starring tour of the country, performing in all of the principal theatres. She died in New York, June 20, 1864, and her remains were buried in Greenwood Cemetery.

G. H. T., Flatbush.—It was never actually sold for that amount. It is customary when parties to a like transaction do not wish the actual amount of purchase money to appear upon the record to insert in the consideration clause appear upon the record to insert in the consideration clause

with an exhibition of skill on the part of Maurice Daly and Albert Garnier. A three-ball game of 350 points resulted in the success of Garnier by 173 points; after which Daly played his finger-shots, and Garnier executed his well-known fantastic caroms with cue. The exhibition was given in Fulton Hall, and an appreciative body of spectators whiled away two hours quite enjoyably.

POOL TOURNAMENT.—A series of contests at fifteen-ball pool have taken place at the Thomas Brothers' billiard-room, formerly the Dion Brothers'. They closed on Monday night, Feb. 1, the victor being Clarke E. Wilson, who lost no heat, winning all six. Samuel F. Knight attained to second place, his record being four won and four lost; Joseph Gerstel was third, with three won and five lost; and A. Lambert fourth, with two won and six lost. At the close of the tourney a match for $250 a side, best in twenty-one games of pool, was entered into by Messrs. Lambert and Knight; but there was a possibility of its falling through.

THE $25,000 MATCH.—The proposition, broached in these columns two weeks ago, was substantially submitted to the Garnier party on the 3d inst. It was conceded that, in any match for a large amount of money, Rudolphe would in all probability defeat Garnier. No match for more than $2,500 a side can be made, and to get even that Rudolphe will have to accept the table named by Garnier.

ELLIS VS. GOULD.—At Hill & Alexander's room, Worcester, Mass., on Feb. 1, George Ellis, who won the second prize in the recent tournament in that city, attempted to give Fred Gould the odds of 50 in 300, three-ball game, for $50. Ellis, whose best run was 20, won by 26.

THE TURF.

TROTTING AT BARNUM'S HIPPODROME.

The equine contests continue to attract large audiences to the Hippodrome, and seem to be as popular as ever with all classes of the community, including the ladies, who manifest their interest by hearty expressions of applause. On Tuesday, Feb. 2, there were two trotting races. The first was a purse of $250, free for all horses, one mile and repeat, under saddle, with an additional prize of $50 to the horse that beat 2:47. The following horses entered and started, viz., John Murphy's b. g. Sherman, color green; J. B. Listner's b. m. Mary L., color white; Alonzo Nodine's b. g. Lyman, color black; Dan Mace's b. g. Pilot, color blue; and E. Doty's c. g. Dan Miller, color orange and blue. The latter was the favorite in the pool-betting, with Sherman second choice. The race was among the best yet witnessed at the Hippodrome, and five heats had to be trotted before the judges could arrive at a decision. The first heat was won easily enough by Lyman in 2:51¼, Dan Miller being second, Sherman third, Pilot fourth, and Mary L.—who behaved very badly, interfering with the other horses—a full distance behind. She ought to have been shut out, but the judges allowed her to start again, and in the second heat she was distanced. In this heat Lyman took and retained the lead for five laps (seven constituting the mile), when both Dan Miller and Sherman gave him the go-by, the former winning the heat from Sherman in 2:45; Lyman third, and Pilot fourth. The interest in the race increased when the judges decided the third a dead-heat between Dan Miller and Sherman, both crossing under the string so closely lapped that the judges could not separate them. Lyman finished third, and, as Pilot had not won a heat in three, he had to retire. The time was 2:45¼, so that the $50 prize for beating 2:47 was divided between Dan Miller and Sherman, as they both beat it. In the fourth heat, Dan Miller went to the front, closely pressed by Sherman, and for six laps a fine race was witnessed between the two horses. On the seventh and last lap, Sherman carried Dan Miller to a break, passed him, and beat him home easily at the finish by half a dozen lengths in 2:45; Lyman ten lengths behind. Sherman now became the favorite, for his opponent, Dan Miller, showed symptoms of lameness in his hindquarters when he commenced scoring for the fifth heat; he, however, apparently warmed out of it before the word was given. He went off with the lead at the word "go," and retained it for four laps, Lyman second, and Sherman trailing behind and biding his time. On the fifth lap, Johnny Murphy let out Sherman, and, quickly passing Lyman, he collared Dan Miller, carried him to a continued break, and, leaving him, trotted home an easy winner by eighty yards in 2:44¼—the fastest mile-time yet made in the Hippodrome races. Dan Miller took second money; and Lyman the third prize. The second race was for a purse of $150, mile and repeat, under saddle, and had three entries. These were John Rogers' b. m. Helen, colors black and red; Ben Mace's b. g. Humming-bird, colors gray and blue; and Dan Mace's b. m. Mary L. color blue. The race proved an easy victory for the mare Helen, who, finely ridden by John Rogers, trotted right away from her two opponents, distancing Humming-bird in the second heat, and winning the race and money in two straight heats. Time, 2:54, 2:48. At the matinee on Wednesday, Feb. 3, a new and attractive feature of sport was introduced into the Hippodrome entertainment, viz., a trotting contest with lady riders. There were four entries for the purse of $150, mile heats, the winner taking $75, the second $50, and the third $25. Miss Yates entered and rode b. g. Johnny Reed, Miss Salisbury b. m. Bessie, Miss Stewart b. g. Slasher, and Miss Roberts' s. g. Tip. The first heat was won by Miss Salisbury with Bessie in 3:13; Johnny Reed being second, Tip third, and Slasher last. In the second heat Tip broke away with Miss Roberts, and ran nearly the entire mile, for which he was placed last; Miss Yates winning the heat with Johnny Reed in 3:13, with Slasher second and Bessie third. In the third and final heat, Johnny Reed indulged in considerable running at the finish, and was put back in to third place, Miss Salisbury on Bessie winning the heat and race in 3:15. Johnny Reed and Slasher took second and third money respectively. The race afforded considerable amusement, and when the ladies have become more accustomed to this style of riding they will probably be able to show faster time. The second race was for a purse of $200, mile and repeat, under saddle; $100 to the first horse, $60 to the second, and $40 to the third. Entered for this were John Rogers' b. m. Helen, Dan Mace's b. g. Pilot, and J. Haslett's b. g. Sherman. The latter was ridden by a raw, unskillful lad, which ruined his chance, and he was last in each heat. Helen won the first heat in 2:57, Pilot the second in 2:50 by a neck only, and Helen the third and the race in 2:51, after a close contest.

On Friday evening, Feb. 5, the Hippodrome was again filled with a large assemblage, eager to witness the three trotting contests announced. The first was for a purse of $250, mile and repeat, under saddle; the winner taking $100, second horse $75, third horse $50, and fourth horse $25. The competitors were J. Rogers' b. m. Helen, Dan Mace's b. g. Pilot, A. Nodine's b. g. Lyman; B. Mace's s. m. Mary M., and J. Hastlett's b. g. Sherman. Dan Pifer's b. m. Gem was entered, but was withdrawn. Helen, on the strength of her previous successful performances at the Hippodrome, was made the favorite in the pool-betting. The first heat was won by Lyman in 2:48, Mary M. finishing second, Pilot third, and Helen fourth. Lyman was now installed the favorite; but he could only gain third place in the next heat, which was won easily by Helen in 2:44, Mary M. again finishing second, Pilot fourth, and Sherman, who seemed to have lost his form, last. The third heat and race was also won by Helen in 2:44, Lyman taking second money, Mary M. third; and Pilot fourth money. The second race was one against time; Dan Castello backing his s. g. Dan Castello, for a purse of $100, to beat 2:44¼ (the best time yet made here) under saddle. The track was carefully prepared for the feat, and, after the horse had been jogged around several times to get him thoroughly warmed up, the judges gave the word. The horse trotted fast and steadily, only making breaks in the first, third and fifth laps, and trotting the mile in 2:43¾, thus beating time easily. The third race was for a purse of $150, mile and repeat, under saddle, with lady riders; the winner taking $75, second $50, and third $25. The competitors were Miss Salisbury, on b. m. Bessie; Miss Roberts, on b. g. Carroll; Miss Yates, on b. g. Johnny Reed; and Miss Stewart, on b. g. Slasher. The race, as on the previous Wednesday, lay entirely between Miss Salisbury and Miss Yates, who had the fastest and steadiest horses. Miss Yates won the first heat with Johnny Reed in 3:07, Bessie second, and Carroll third. Miss Salisbury took the second heat with Bessie in 3:04, and the third heat and race in 3:02½; Johnny Reed finishing second in both heats, and Carroll third.

SAVANNAH JOCKEY CLUB SPRING MEETING.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, FEB. 2.

The annual Spring Meeting of the Savannah, Ga., Jockey Club commenced over the old Ten Broeck Course on Tuesday, Feb. 2. The weather was fine, the track in good order for running, and the attendance large. The sport commenced with a hurdle race for a purse of $200; two miles over eight hurdles, the second horse receiving $50. It was won by L. A. Hitchcock's c. f. Busy Bee, 4yrs., by War Dance, dam Laura Spillman, beating J. W. Crawford's c. c. Van Buren, 4yrs., by Vandal, dam Dewdrop (second), and J. H. Friel's blk. g. Midnight, aged, by Donerail, dam Amanda Morehead; time, 4:07. The second race was for the Savannah Cup, for all ages, $50 entrance, play or pay, with $700 added by the Club, of which $100 to the second horse. The distance was two miles, and out of the nine entries the following three came to the post: J. H. Morgan's b. c. Crown Prince, by Asteroid, dam Kate Anderson, 4yrs; L. A. Hitchcock's c. h. Limestone, 4yrs, by War Dance, dam Transylvania; and T. G. Bacon's br. h. Granger, by Aysgarth, dam Fanny Fisher, aged. Granger was a hot favorite, with Limestone selling second choice, but the knowing ones were badly taken in, for the despised son of Asteroid, Crown Prince, beat them both handsomely, after a splendid race, in which the favorite finished last; time, 3:47. A large amount of money changed hands. Bingaman was entered for this race, but, breaking down in his preliminary training, he did not start. The third race was one of mile heats, for all ages, for a purse of $200, for which A. M. Burton's b. h. Survivor, 5yrs, by Vandal, dam by Lexington, and L. A. Hitchcock's b. f. Lutetia H. were the contestants. It was won in two heats by Survivor; the first by several lengths very easily in 1:51¾, and the second by a short head in 1:51, after a most exciting contest.

SECOND DAY—THURSDAY, FEB. 4.

Wednesday, Feb. 3, was rainy and unfavorable for racing, and the sport was postponed until the ensuing day. Although cold and unpleasant, the attendance was large, and the racing was keenly enjoyed. The Ten Broeck Stakes, for three-year-olds, $50 each, half forfeit, with $500 added, one mile, had four starters, viz., G. A. Rice's c. c. Volcano, by Vandal, dam by Sovereign; H. E. Barton's br. c. Denver, by Pimlico, dam Young Utilla; Dr. Weldon's c. c. Warfare, by War Dance, dam by Wagner; and L. A. Hitchcock's b. c. Bayline, by Baywood, dam by Whale. Volcano from his previous successful running was made the favorite, and he won easily in 1:50¾. Denver finishing second and Warfare third. The two-mile-heat race for a purse of $350, for all ages, had only two runners—T. G. Bacon's b. h. Jim Hinton, aged, by Rogers, dam by imp. Leviathan, and J. Crawford's c. c. Van Buren, by Vandal, dam by Lexington. Jim Hinton was the favorite, and he won as he pleased in two straight heats; time, 3:57¾, 3:59¾. The third race was a dash of one mile for a purse of $156, for which Mollie Darling, by Revolver, First Chance, by Baywood, and Rutledge, by Vandal, started. Long odds were had on Mollie Darling winning, and in the pools she was a hot favorite, First Chance selling the lowest. The latter realized the hopes that were entertained of him by his stable by winning cleverly in 1:50¾, Rutledge finishing second, and Mollie Darling, whose backers lost heavily, last of all.

THIRD DAY—FRIDAY, FEB. 5.

The weather continued very cold, but it had no effect on the attendance, which was both large and enthusiastic. The first race was for the Handicap Sweepstakes of $25 each, play or pay, with $300 added, one mile and a quarter. Of the eleven horses entered, two of which declared out, only L. A. Hitchcock's b. f. Mollie Darling and A. H. Burton's b. h. Survivor came to the post. Survivor was the favorite at long odds, and he won in the commonest of canters in 2:20. The next race was for the Bonaventure Stakes, for four-year-olds, $40 entrance, h. f., with $30 added, mile heats, for which only two of the five entries put in an appearance. These were J. H. Morgan's b. c. Crown Prince, and L. A. Hitchcock's c. c. Century, by Censor. The first heat was won by Century in 1:50¾, and the second, third and race by Crown Prince in 1:51, 1:53¼. The third event was a selling race, mile dash, for which five horses came to the post, viz., Dr. Weldon's b. h. Mildew, by Lexington; Burton and Wilson's c. g. Accident, by Last Chance; L. A. Hitchcock's b. f. Lutetia H., by Second Boone; A. M. Burton's b. g. Capt. Jack, by Ringmaster; and A. M. Burton's b. h. Red Jackson, by Vandal. Lutetia H. was the favorite in the betting, but Mildew beat her cleverly in 1:49¾, and, in accordance with the conditions of the race, was sold at public auction for $505 to Mr. John Pilgrim of Nashville, Tenn. Dr. Welden bought Mildew, after winning a selling race at the Jerome Park Fall meeting last year, for $340. Accident was sold to General Gurney for $275.

NOTES ON THE RACING CAMPAIGN.

In anticipation of the advent of fine weather, trainers in this section are actively preparing for the coming campaign, so as to commence galloping when the ground will permit. Mr. A. Belmont will this season have fifteen in training under the charge of Mr. Jacob Pincus. These are Count D'Orsay, 5yrs., Silk-Stockings, 5yrs.; Countess, 4 yrs.: Bernous, Orphan Boy, Rhadamanthus, Matador and Babylon, all three-year-olds; Fiddlesticks, Leather-stockings, Clematis, Freebooter, Adelaide (sister to Joe Daniels), Dauntless and Patience, all two-year-olds. Col. McDaniel will train twenty-five, among which are Tubman, Abdelkoree, Springbok, Madge, Josie B., Willie Burke, Joe Kerns, Mattie W., Paul Pry, Mattie A.; and twelve two-year-olds, among which is a brother to Harry Bassett. The last-named horse will be trained in the Fall, after the close of his stallion season. Mr. Sanford's stable at Preakness will be trained by Mr. Charles Littlefield, assisted by William Hayward, the famous jockey. The string comprises Preakness, Mate, Brigand, Fineleaf, Bay Final, Lightheel, and twenty-four two-year-olds; a portion of the latter will be trained in Kentucky. Mr. Pierre Lorillard's stable at Rancocus will be trained by Mr. William Brown, assisted by B. Riley. This is the largest stable in the country, comprising thirty-five belonging to Mr. Lorillard, and nine owned by Mr. Francis Morris, which will be trained here. The former string comprises Stanford, Saxon, Free Lance, Persuader, Vernango, Vaultress, Risk, Attila, Lotto, Sangura, James A., Vivian, Echo, Springlet, Vassal, Venango and eighteen two-year-olds, among which are full brothers to Mate, Helmbold and Pilgrim. Mr. Morris' string comprises Sweetlips, Audacity, Tomahawk, a three-year-old colt by Leamington (dam Relentless), and five two-year-olds by Eclipse and Leamington. Mr. J. B. Pryor's public stable at Holmdell, N. J., at present comprises ten, viz., Bayminster, Faverdale, and a four-year-old filly by Warminster, all belonging to Mr. R. W. Cameron; Elmwood, owned by Mr. Bannatyne; and D'Artagnan, St. Martin, Miss Austine, Phœbe Mayflower, Misdeal, and Knapsack, owned by Mr. Grinstead. Mr. R. W. Walden has nine in training at Jerome Park, viz., Shylock, Bullet, Resolute, Austrine, Hyder Ali, Milner, Ambush, Kitten, and a two-year-old by Kentucky. Mr. J. F. Chamberlin's stable at Monmouth Park, trained by A. Davis Pryor, comprises eleven—Weathercock, The Hoaxer, Carlina, Lord Zetland, Tom Ochiltree, Scramble, Lizzie R., and four two-year-olds. The Valley-brook Stable, belonging to Messrs. Dennison and Crawford, and trained by Mr. Thomas Puryear, comprises twelve—Grinstead, Rutherford, Leader, Meki, Warwick, The Weasil, and six two-year-olds by Narragansett. Mr. Charles Lloyd's stable at Holmdell comprises Wildidle, Reform, Acrobat, Examiner, Lord Clive, Cornucopia, a four-year-old by Asteroid, and a two-year-old by Hampton Court. Mr. Joseph Donohue's stable will this season be trained by Albert, formerly with Col. McDaniel, and numbers thirteen head. Among this lot are Spendthrift, George West, Business, Cariboo, Periwinkle, Artist, Lizzie Lucas, Dublin, Scratch, Botany Bay, Culpepper, Gaffney and Gyro. Mr. J. Hunter's stable will be trained at Jerome Park, under the care of Mr. A. Bell, who has long been connected with it. It comprises King Pin, Lelaps, Australind and Sunburst. Mr. D. D. Withers' stable, at Brookdale, N. J., will be trained by James McCreary, and comprises Athlete, an imported three-year-old filly by Gladiateur, a three-year-old filly by Lexington, two imported two-year-olds by Parmesan and Lord Clifden, and a two-year-old filly by Kentucky. All the above stables have wintered well, and are in fine condition for commencing training for the coming campaign.

RACING AND TROTTING NOTES.

Clara G. is recovering from the injuries she sustained while trotting at the Hippodrome last week, but it is doubtful whether she will ever appear on the turf again. As a broodmare she will prove valuable......The price paid by the heirs of the late R. W. Coleman for the Hambletonian stallion Middletown, whose sale we recorded last week, was $13,500......Mr. T. C. Sanford of Hightstown, N. J., has refused an offer of $10,000 for his trotting stallion Patchen Chief Jr., a grandson of George M. Patchen......Mr. Charles Bachman, the extensive Orange County stockbreeder, has a yearling filly by a Hambletonian stallion out of an Abdallah mare, which, instead of the ordinary covering of hair, has a thick coat of wool of a tawny buffalo color, fully 1½ inches in thickness, all over its body. This is the second woolly foal the dam has produced, and both were by the same sire......At the annual meeting of the Buffalo Driving Park Association, held at the Tifft House last week, the following gentlemen were elected directors for the current year: C. J. Wells, J. H. Metcalf, J. M. Hutchinson, O. McCollum, C. J. Hamlin, R. L. Howard, M. P. Bush, J. M. Richmond and G. P. Stevenson......Two car-loads of horses, principally trotters and roadsters, were shipped a few days ago from Louisville, Ky., to San Francisco......The Penn Yan, N. Y., Driving Park Association has fixed upon the first week in June next as the time for holding their Spring meeting......The thoroughbred mare Alice, by Zero, dam Betsey Moore, owned by Mr. S. K. Edelbute of Kansas, died recently of colic. She was the dam of the well-known racehorse Capt. Hutchinson....Mr. A. C. Hunt of Denver, Colorado, has purchased of Mr. W. W. Glenn of Baltimore, Md., the thoroughbred horse Master John, by Asteroid, dam Miss Carter, by imp. Sovereign, for the stud......Mr. D. Swigert, Georgetown, Ky., has sold his trotting stallion Alcalde, by Mambrino Chief, dam by Pilot Jr., to Mr. T. O. Harris Jr. of Tennessee......Dr. B. J. Smith of San Francisco, Cal., recently lost a two-year-old and yearling, brother and sister, by Nanbuck out of a fine Hambletonian Chief mare, by being strangled in a singular manner. It seems one of them got loose in the night, and in playing with the other colt got his head and forelegs entangled in the halter in such a manner that both of them were found locked in a death embrace in the morning. They were valued at $1,000, being the most promising of Nanbuck's colts......A peculiar kind of influenza has broken out among the horses in many of the towns in the West. In Detroit, Mich., it has appeared in a malignant form, and many horses have fallen victims to it.....Last week a horse was advertised for sale at auction in Poughkeepsie, and after the auctioneer had wasted an hour's eloquence over him he was knocked down to the highest bidder for $11.53; but the purchaser refused to cash up unless the wagon and harness were thrown in as part and parcel of the sale. The auctioneer now threatens to sue the purchaser, and the latter replies by bringing a counter suit for his purchase......The thoroughbred stallions at the Woodburn Stud Farm this season are Asteroid, Planet and imported Glen Athol. Lexington and Australian will not be at the service of the public, being reserved for the use of mares only belonging to the Woodburn Stud......Mr. D. P. Sulouf has leased the Driving Park at Harrisburg, Pa., for seven years, and intends making many improvements for the accommodation of the public in the erection of a grand stand and other buildings..........Col. McCaul of Virginia has sold the trotting stallion Orange Blossom, by Middletown, to H. B. Bolton of Howard County, Md., for $9,000; he has a record of 2:30, made at Winchester, Va., last September......It is reported in San Francisco that Governor Stanford has consented to allow Occident to come East for campaign this season, in charge of Budd Doble......The broodmare Inverary, by Leamington, owned by Mr. R. W. Cameron, dropped a bay colt, by Warminster, at Clifton Stud Farm, on Jan. 29......The suit of Hugh Gaffney, the well-known steeplechaise jockey, against Joe Donahue, for unpaid wages and a share of the yearly winnings of the stable (the claim amounting to over $3,000), is to come up at Towsontown during the present term of the court. The case is creating a great deal of interest among turfmen.....There are now over fifty horses in training at Pimlico Course, Baltimore, for the Spring meeting. This is the largest number that has ever Wintered there. The covering of sand put on the track last Fall has lightened up the stiff clay soil, and in consequence the course has been in first-rate condition all Winter......The purchasers of the Catskill Driving Park announce that they have determined to convert it into a cemetery......Thomas G. Saunders has sold his three-year-old Asteroid colt out of a Revenue mare, entered in the Robins Stakes and Jersey Derby for 1875, to Mr. Pierre Lorillard of this city......The Spring trotting meeting over the Bishop's Herring Run track, Baltimore, will be held in May, and will be governed by the rules of the National Association. Purses to the amount of $6,000 will be given during the meeting........The well-known broodmare Topsey died at Norfolk, Va., recently. She was by Boston, Jr. (son of Boston), dam Virginia Rose, by Trustee, and if she had lived would have this month dropped a foal to Bashaw Jr.......Among the noted trotters Ben Mace has now in his stable are Sensation, Hopeful, Nellie Walton, Washburn Maid, and Humming-bird.

SALE OF RACING STOCK.—Mr. John Hunter, the well-known Westchester County turfman, has just sold his promising three-year-old filly Olitipa, by imported Leamington, dam Oliata by Lexington, and the two-year-old filly Sultana, by Lexington out of Monarchist's dam, to Mr. A. Belmont, for the large price of $10,000. Olitipa was one of the best and speediest two-year-olds on the turf last season, winning both the engagements for which she started. Her first appearance was in the Flash Stakes at Saratoga, a dash of half a mile, in which she came against Willie Burke (the subsequent winner of the Saratoga Stakes), Australind, Calvin, Caroline, Bayminster and two others, and beat them in the hollowest style possible in 47¾secs., being the fastest half-mile time on record for a two-year-old. So apparently easy was this fast time made, that the official timers were under the impression that a mistake had been made in dropping the timing-flag. But her next performance, in the Nursery Stakes at Jerome Park Fall meeting, set all doubts at rest. In that race, a dash of one mile, she came against Chesapeake, the winner of the August Stakes at Long Branch and the Kentucky Stakes at Saratoga; Rhadamanthus, the winner of the one thousand dollar sweepstakes for two-year-olds at Saratoga; James A., the winner of the five thousand dollar match against Hyder Ali and the two-year-old purse at Jerome Park; Bayminster and three others, and beat them still more decisively, if that was possible, than when she ran at Saratoga; the time being 1:46, the fastest on record for this stake. Olitipa is a bright chestnut, about 15¾ hands in height, with powerful muscular quarters, good back and loins, well ribbed up, and capital legs and feet. She is engaged in the Ladies' and Hunter Stakes at Jerome Park, and the Alabama Stakes at Saratoga, for which engagement she will be trained by Jacob Pincus, at Mr. Belmont's training quarters at Babylon, Long Island......Mr. Hunter has also sold to Mr. A. Cammack of this city the two-year-old chestnut filly Osseo, by imported Eclipse, dam Oliata (Olitipa's dam), with his engagements, for $3,000. The colt goes into the stable of Major T. W. Doswell to be trained......Mr. Pierre Lorillard of this city has purchased of Mr. Geo. T. Allman of Tennessee his imported bay thoroughbred stallion Canwell, by Stockwell, dam May Bell, by Hetman Platoff, imported into Canada in 1863, for $1,500. The same enterprising turfman has also purchased of Mr. Josiah H. Macy the imported thoroughbred mare Jerusalem, by Jericho, dam Selina, by Orlando. This mare was imported by Mr. R. W. Cameron, who bred three fillies from her by Leamington, one of which, Miss Alice, was a wonderfully good two-year-old, but was unfortunately killed at Saratoga at that age. Mr. Lorillard intends placing her at once at the stud.......Mr. Jarvis of Appleby, Canada, has purchased King Tom, by Lexington, dam by imported Yorkshire, foaled in 1864, from McPeters of London, Ontario, for $2,000......Mr. J. H. Harbeck Jr. of this city has sold to Mr. J. C. Cranor of Maryland, through Gov. Bowie, the thoroughbred horse Eolus, by Leamington, dam Fanny Washington, by Revenue. He was a first-class racer at all distances, and his 3:36¾, the third heat in a two-mile-heat race, is the best third heat on record.

DISQUALIFICATION OF VASSAL.—Last Spring, Mr. Pierre Lorillard of this city purchased of Abner Turner of Tennessee, for a large price, his two-year-old bay colt Vassal, by Vandal out of Sadowa, by Jack Malone, after he had won the Young America Stakes at the Nashville Spring meeting, beating a field of nine competitors. He entered and ran him at the Saratoga second Summer meeting, in the grand Two-year-old Sweepstakes of $1,000 each, in which he was beaten by Rhadamanthus. His defeat was accounted for by the fact that for a week previously he was dead amiss, and the stable felt confident he would regain his previous high form. He did not run again last year, but his former owner, Abner Turner, had entered him in the Withers Stakes for 1875, Mr. Lorillard purchasing him with his engagements. He has lately been backed for this race by his present owner to win several thousand dollars in the betting books, and the public have followed suit extensively. Considerable sensation has recently been created in turf circles by the decision of the Executive Committee of the American Jockey Club, disqualifying Vassal from starting in the Withers Stakes on the ground that the written acknowledgment and notice expressly required by the rules, when a horse has been sold by private treaty of both parties, that the horse had been sold with his engagements, had not been furnished to the secretary of the American Jockey Club at the time of entry. There is no doubt that the decision rendered is correct and in accordance with the laws of racing, and the effect of it is that all bets made on Vassal for the Withers Stakes are null and void.

COUNT LA GRANGE'S STABLE.—The latest excitement in English racing circles is the rupture that has taken place between the great French turfman Count La Grange and his trainer Tom Jennings. The Count had taken possession of the immense racing and breeding studs formed by his countryman M. Lefevre, and continued Jennings in his position as trainer. The latter had, under M. Lefevre, received a percentage on the winnings of the horses he trained; but recently Count La Grange informed him that this commission would cease, and Jennings immediately threw up his engagement. The extensive stable was then offered to Matthew Dawson, and subsequently to Joseph Dawson, but both these trainers declined for want of room. They were then sent to William Arnall, a portion of the horses returning to France, where they will be trained by Weatherall, until recently the head lad at Matthew Dawson's. Tom Jennings has been for many years connected with Count La Grange's stables, and for him he trained the celebrated Gladiateur, winner of the Two Thousand Guineas, Derby and St. Leger; Fille D'Air, winner of the Oaks; Monarque, winner of the Goodwood Cup; Palestro, Hospodar, Cosmopolite, and many other famous winners on both sides of the Channel.

FATAL DRIVING ON CENTRAL AVENUE.—During the sleighing carnival last week, the attention of a mounted officer of the Tremont police, on duty in Central avenue, was attracted by a spirited horse and a light cutter, with two occupants, dashing up the road at great speed. Drawing up on one side of the road as the sleigh dashed past, the officer called to the gentlemen to stop. They disregarding the request, the officer started in pursuit, and, being well mounted, he soon caught up with the flying sleighers. He was obliged to cross repeatedly in front of the sleigh at some personal danger, and seize hold of the horse's head, before he could get the gentlemen driving to stop; and this was not done until the other occupant of the sleigh seized the reins and pulled up. Directly he did so, the horse they were driving dropped dead. The parties proved to be Henry C. Babcock, a retired clothier, and his companion, Leonard W. Jerome. A charge of reckless driving was made against the former at the Tremont police-station, before Justice Wheeler, and he was held to bail in $500 for trial at the Special Sessions.

TWO EVENTS came off at the Golden Gate half-mile track, San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 27. The first was a trot for $150, mile heats, three in five, between John James' Henry, C. Kane's Mattie Howard, and Budd Smith's Marysville Queen, the first-named to wagon and the others to harness. Henry won the first, second and fourth heats, the third being taken by Mattie. Time, 2:41¼, 2:41¼, 2:40¼, 2:41¼. A half-mile dash was then contested by the running horses Red Oak and Chinaman, which the former won in 50¾, the fastest time ever made on that track, 'tis said, though the course was heavy and slow.

LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB SPRING MEETING.—The Spring race meeting of this Association is announced to commence on April 3, and continue six days. The stakes now closed are the Pickwick and Fortuna Stakes, for three-year-olds, the former with 13 and the latter 14 nominations; and the Louisiana Stakes, for four-year-olds, which closed with 21 nominations. There are three races on each day, and $10,900 is given in purses and added money to stakes. Such liberality should ensure success.

GALVESTON JOCKEY CLUB.—The Spring meeting of this club will be held in Oleander Park on April 13 and four succeeding days. A good programme of racing sport is announced, and $4,000 will be given in purses and additions to stakes.

THE JACKSONVILLE (FLA.) JOCKEY CLUB are to hold their initial meeting at the new Moncrief one-mile track, Feb. 24, 25, 26. There will be seven races, for which premiums aggregating $1,050 are offered.

BASEBALL.

THE CHELSEA CLUB.

The record of this Massachusetts amateur club for 1874 is presented underneath. The past season was one of the most important in the annals of this organization, and, although their defeats overbalance their victories, they played some fine games. The club labor under the disadvantage of not having suitable grounds, their games, with one exception, being played out of town. Another visit to New York will probably be made the coming Summer, and the nine will, it is thought, visit Easton, Pa., Troy and Albany, N. Y. The team for 1875 is not yet organized, but will be nearly the same as last year. The Chelseas would be happy to meet the Eastons, Flyaways, and other New York clubs, should they ever visit Boston.

May 9, Chelsea	vs. Harvard, at Cambridge.......	8 to	18
May 11, Chelsea	vs. Boston, at Boston........	8	25
May 30, Chelsea	vs. Live Oak, at Lynn........	4	7
June 13, Chelsea	vs. Una of Charlestown, at Lynn.	11	21
June 27, Chelsea	vs. Harvard, at Cambridge.......	6	28
July 4, Chelsea	vs. Howard, at Brockton.........	14	5
July 17, Chelsea	vs. Clipper of Webster, at Lynn..	16	14
July 18, Chelsea	vs. Beacon of Boston, at C'bridge.	18	21
July 24, Chelsea	vs. Amateur of Boston, at Boston.	36	13
July 25, Chelsea	vs. Fremont, at Cambridge	13	4
July 30, Chelsea	vs. Grafton, at Boston...........	15	13
July 31, Chelsea	vs. Lowell, at Lowell...........	11	5
Aug. 15, Chelsea	vs. Howard of Brockton, at Lynn.	7	3
Aug. 21, Chelsea	vs. Amateur of Boston, at Chel'a.	26	9
Aug. 22, Chelsea	vs. King Philip of Rockland, at Boston........	0	7
Aug. 26, Chelsea	vs. Concord, at Brooklyn, L. I...	19	10
Aug. 27, Chelsea	vs. Chelsea, at Brooklyn, L. I., (Ten innings)........	6	10
Aug. 28, Chelsea	vs. Arlington, at Brooklyn, L. I., (Ten innings)........	12	5
Sept. 5, Chelsea	vs. Grafton, at Worcester Park..	2	12
Sept. 8, Chelsea	vs. Arlington of N. Y., at Lynn...	6	3
Oct. 3, Chelsea	vs. Una of Charlestown, at Lynn.	7	9
Oct. 17, Chelsea	vs. Live Oak, at Lynn.........	3	10
Oct. 20, Chelsea	vs. Live Oak, at Lynn.	11	13
Oct. 29, Chelsea	vs. Live Oak, at Lynn.........	3	20
Totals....	....	262	285

INDIVIDUAL RECORD.

CHELSEA.	Games.	Runs...	1st B. H.	P. O...	Ass'd...	Av. R...	Av. 1st B	Av. P. O.
Foye, l f........	11	11	21	32	6	1.00	1.90	2.9
Piggott, 3d b........	23	36	39	52	53	1.56	1.68	2.2
Burwell, c f........	12	15	20	26	6	1.25	1.66	2.1
Mutrie, s s........	23	36	36	76	70	1.56	1.56	3.3
Davis, 1st b........	24	44	37	211	8	1.83	1.54	8.7
Egan, p	24	38	27	32	57	1.58	1.12	1.3
Peck, r f........	14	13	19	11	1	.92	1.35	.85
Welch, 2d b........	15	9	15	45	24	.60	1.00	3.00
Whittlesey, c f........	4	6	4	1	1	1.50	1.00	.25
Gardner, 2d b........	5	6	6	13	8	1.20	1.00	2.6
Ricker, l f........	21	22	23	34	5	.91	.95	1.5
Mulvy, c........	14	13	10	47	20	.92	.71	3.3
Brown, c........	9	6	6	28	10	.66	.66	3.1

Games played, 24; won, 11; lost, 13; average runs—Chelsea, 10.9; opponents, 11.8.

A GAME ON THE ICE.

Despite the cold weather and blustering wind of Saturday last, the Brooklyn, N. Y., baseball tossers assembled in force at the ice-field for ball matches on the large lake in Prospect Park, and at 3.30 P. M. began a match game between sides selected by Burdock and Cassidy, and after a five-innings contest, in which some very good play was shown, Cassidy's side came in victors by the appended score:

BURDOCK'S SIDE.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	CASSIDY'S SIDE.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.
Crosby, 1st b......	1	1	5	0	Palmer, 3d b......	1	0	1	1
Quinn, s s......	2	1	1	0	Bassett, 2d b......	1	0	2	0
Rankin, p......	2	1	1	1	Johnson, c f......	0	0	1	0
Dunn, c......	0	0	3	1	Freeman, l f......	1	0	1	0
Denman, 2d b......	0	2	1	1	Daly, r s......	0	0	1	0
Gower, c f......	0	0	0	0	Fox, r f......	1	2	0	0
Brandon, l f......	0	0	0	0	Campbell, 1s b....	1	1	0	0
Cornell, r s......	0	1	0	0	Roche, c......	2	1	7	1
Van Tassell, 3d b..	0	1	2	0	Nostrand, s s......	2	2	0	0
Wilson, r f......	0	0	0	0	Cassidy, p......	1	2	2	1
Dodge, c p......	1	1	2	2	Smeleck, f......	0	1	0	1
Totals......	6	8	15	5	Totals......	10	9	15	4

Brooklyn........	3	0	2	0	1—	6
Prospect Park........	3	3	0	4	0—	10

First base by errors—Burdock's, 4; Cassidy's, 7. Runs earned—Burdock's, 1; Cassidy's, 2. Umpire, Mr. Bunce of the Nassau. Time, 1h. 10m.

On Feb. 10 a match is to be played on the ice at the Capitoline Lake, between two selected tens.

THE ST. LOUIS CLUB.—This club has lately had some very strong players added to the team, among them are Mr. Graffen, who was a member of the old Philadelphia Club; Mr. Floyd, also of the same club, and considered a first-class cricketer; Tom Dale, who, it is said, has no superior on the continent; Mr. Leighton, lately from England, a very fine player. Mr. Caddick, who was a member of the St. Louis eleven last season, will continue to remain an active member of the eleven.

CONSIDERABLE ACTIVITY has been exhibited lately among the baseball fraternity in Newark, N. J., and measures have, we learn, been taken to place several good amateur clubs in the field the coming season. The Stars and Irvingtons of Newark, and the Irvingtons of Irvington, have held meetings, and are getting ready for business. The Star Club will give a soiree on Monday, March 29, at Apollo Hall.

A CLUB IN BALTIMORE.—A correspondent writes that Baltimore is to have a professional club, after all. John Walters is said to be the manager, and the regular pitcher is a "stunner" from New Orleans. The players are from New York, Hartford, New Orleans and Baltimore.

THERE ARE LETTERS in our care addressed to the president of the National Amateur Baseball Association, Mr. Holsworth of the Philadelphia Club, and Richard Higham of the Mutual Club.

THE HARVARD NINE will not go to Saratoga next season.

A GYMNASTIC AND ATHLETIC entertainment will be given at Wood's Gymnasium, this city, on Saturday evening, Feb. 13. The presence of the gentler sex will upon this occasion spur on the athletes to excel their previous efforts, and greatly add to the enjoyment of the affair.

AQUATIC.

ICEBOATING ON THE HUDSON.

The annual regatta of the New Hamburg, N. Y., Iceboat Club was held on the glassy surface of the frozen Hudson on Saturday, Feb. 6. In all respects but the wind, which blew in gusts from the west, rendering steady traveling and extraordinary time out of the question, the day was all that any one could wish. The course marked out was twelve miles in length, from a point off New Hamburg dock, three miles north to Barnegat dock and back to place of starting; to be sailed twice over. The opening race was between the Zero, owned by Peter Le Roy; Zephyr, J. R. Lawson; Phantom, P. A. M. Van Wyck; Flying Cloud, Irving Grinnell; Zig-Zag, Jacob Le Roy; Bertie, G. C. Lawson; and Quickstep, Wm. Le Roy. With the wind blowing a gale, they dashed off with lightning speed at the dropping of the flag, the Zephyr getting the better of her opponents, but three miles away her jibstay parted and threw her out of the contest. The Quickstep went around the first turn ahead, was still ahead at the end of six miles, and kept there to the close, the vessels coming home in the subjoined order: Quickstep, Flying Cloud, Zero, Zig-Zag, Phantom and Bertie. The winner was awarded a silver cake-basket, and the second boat a telescope. Second-class boats were contestants in the next event, which was over the same course. The starters were the Magic, owned by John E. Losee; Qui Vive, Charles Le-Roy; Puff and Whiff, Irving Grinnell. The Qui Vive led the fleet in grand style, winning easily in 2h:30, the Whiff following, the others away behind. The first prize was a pair of silver and glass preserve dishes, and the second a brass-mounted compass. The third and concluding race was between first-class boats, for the benefit of non-active members who do not own boats, each man being allowed to name a boat. The racers were the Quickstep, Charles Van Anden backer; Flying Cloud, George Jackson; Zephyr, Charles Myers; Zig-Zag, John Losee, Sr.; Phantom, A. Van Wyck; Bertie, William Drake. The Zephyr started last, but was in the van at the six-mile flag, sailed in 15:00, and won by a minute and fifteen seconds; Flying Cloud, second; Zig-Zag third, Bertie fourth, Phantom next; others not timed. A silver fruit-dish rewarded the backer of the Zephyr, and the second prize was a scientifically graduated thermometer.

THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB held a meeting at the club-rooms on Madison avenue, this city, on Thursday evening, Feb. 4, when the following officers were elected for one year: Commodore, Geo. T. Kingsland; vice-commodore, Wm. T. Garner; rear-commodore, S. Nicholson Kane; secretary, Chas. A. Minton; treasurer, Sheppard Homans; measurer, A. Cary Smith; fleet-surgeon, L. De Forrest Woodruff, M. D.; regatta committee—William Krebs, R. K. Cooke and J. Frederick Toms; house committee—Fletcher Westray, N. D. White, George L. Jordan, W. H. Pendleton, J. G. Beresford, Geo. W. Kidd and H. N. Alden. New members chosen—E. Bouche (of the English cutter yacht Fiona), Alex. M. Fisher, Hugh L. Willoughby, Walter S. Appleton, Gouverneur Kortright and Ira Bursley.

THE SCHUYLKILL REGATTA.—Secretary Gillingham informs us that the second annual "Schuylkill Navy Regatta, open to all amateurs," will be held at Philadelphia June 16, 17, next. Regatta Committee: Geo. W. Parker, Quaker City Club; J. M. Bennett, Pennsylvania; E. S. Miles, University; A. Krumbhaar, Philadelphia; John Hockley Jr., Undine; J. W. Horner, West Philadelphia; C. T. Illman, Malta; H. R. Barnhurst, Crescent.

AT THE REGULAR January meeting of the Dauntless Boat Club of this city the following gentlemen were elected to office for the ensuing year: J. H. Halsey, president; Wm. Elger, vice-president; W. E. Halsey, treasurer; H. Mullaney, recording secretary; John B. Guibert, corresponding secretary; H. Peckwell, captain; Chas. Knapp, lieutenant.

J. C. PINKERTON has resigned the Presidency of the West Philadelphia Boat Club, greatly to the regret of the members, who appointed a committee to draw up a series of resolutions complimentary to Mr. P., and expressive of their sorrow at the action which other business has rendered it necessary for him to take.

THAYER, James and Otis, of the L. S. S.; Wetmore, '75; Taylor and Styles, '77; Lorin, Yates, Morgan and Brown, '75, are practicing for the Harvard University crew.

PEDESTRIANISM.

STOCKWELL OUTWALKS HURLEY.—A two-mile walking match, for £25 a side, came off at the Star Grounds, Fulham, London, Eng., Jan. 18, the contestants being Joe Stockwell of Kennington, and John Hurley of Camberwell—both cracks. At one time Hurley, who is now thirty-two years old, and stands 5ft. 4in., seemed very likely to take the championship from Stockwell, who had long held it, but he failed in his attempts to wrest the honor from him, or from the new star, Perkins. Still he was known as a speedy walker, possessed of very good style, and a great many fancied that Stockwell, after doing so much on the path, might be getting rather stale, and afford the Camberwell man a better chance in the match under notice. Stockwell is thirty-one years old, stands 5ft. 7in., and has been before the public as a pedestrian since September 8, 1862, when he won a four-mile handicap at Hackney Wick. His last match was in the Summer of 1874, when Perkins beat him in a race for the championship. There was a very fair attendance of spectators—some 500 or 600—considering the state of the weather, which made the ground rather heavy going, and prior to the start there was some betting at 6 to 4 on Stockwell. The men were started by J. White, and Stockwell, in his usual dashing manner, at once rushed to the front. Before the completion of the first lap the Kennington man eased a little, and Hurley, making a rush at the same time, gained first place. This he held, however, for a very brief interval; for, commencing the second round, Stockwell again took the lead, to be again repassed by his opponent, for whom, however, the pace proved too hot, as, after going a very few yards, he was obliged to fall back again, and Stockwell from this point gradually increased his advantage, whilst Hurley rapidly fell off. About 130 yards from the finish of the first mile Hurley retired exhausted, and Stockwell finished the first mile in 6min. 50sec., Hurley's time for the distance he went being 6min. 20sec. J. Vandy was referee.

WALKING IN THE RINK.—A brace of walking matches were decided at the American Institute building, this city, on Saturday evening, Feb. 6, which possessed sufficient interest for the public at large to attract about three hundred people to the box-office. First came a one-mile tramp, for $50 a side, between J. H. Stark and T. C. Foley, letter-carriers from Station C., which was won by the latter by about three seconds, his time being 8:56¾. The chief match, however, was that between Wilson Reid, a cartman, and S. D. Davis, a postman, for the large stake in these tight times of $1,000 a side. This awakened considerable interest, and the friends of each man being present in force, and prepared to go their pile upon him, quite a snug sum of money was wagered at evens. It proved a much less exciting contest than had been anticipated, however, as at the close of the first mile, when Davis led, it was evident that Reid was biding his time, and after entering upon the third mile he proved this by "letting himself out" and going by his antagonist like a flash, after which it was a foregone conclusion in favor of the cartman. The juggler of letters struggled gamely on until five miles had been covered by him, with Reid a lap (about seven to the mile) ahead, when, seeing he had no chance, he left the track. Reid went on and finished the distance, according to the report of the judges, in 1 hour, 47 minutes and 48 seconds.

OBESITY AT BARNUM'S.—Among the new features at the Roman Hippodrome in this city last week were pedalistic contests between men of much avoirdupois. The first of these amusing trials of speed(?) took place on the evening of Feb. 3, when Daniel McCarthy, 256lb., John McNamara, 256, John Singer, 255, and J. F. Harper, 254, contended for prizes of $50, $25 and $10. McNamara won the first heat, but the two following were taken by McCarthy, who received the first prize, McNamara being awarded the second, and Harper the third. On the succeeding evening similar prizes were offered, the contest being confined to men who scaled at least 300lb. The competitors, each of whom topped those figures, were J. Ackerman, Martin Stinnecker, James Flanders and Capt. Charles Smith. The course was one-seventh of a mile, and the race was run in heats, best two in three. Ackerman won the first and third heats, thereby becoming entitled to first prize, while Stinnecker captured the second heat and second money. Time, 59¾, 1:03, 1:04¾.

TRIGGER.

MATCH AT EAST NEW YORK.—A pigeon-shooting match between J. H. Stapleton of Gowanus and R. S. Rowland of Huntington, L. I., was decided at East New York on Saturday, Feb. 6. It was for $200, each party shooting at thirty single birds each, 25yds. rise and 80yds. boundary, with 1½oz. shot. It was decided in favor of the Huntington marksman, who killed 23 out of 30, while Stapleton only brought down 21 out of the same number shot at.

MILES JOHNSON AND DICK WOOD shot a match at Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Feb. 1, twenty-five birds each, Rhode Island rules, for $100 a side. After firing at twenty-one, Wood, finding he couldn't even tie his opponent, gave in, leaving Johnson the victor by a score of 18 to 13.

A PIGEON MATCH for a century a side, fifteen singles each, 25 yards rise, was shot by Thos. Blewitt and George Sandford at Belleville, N. J., Feb. 30. The former won by a score of 7 to 4, each contestant shooting at fourteen birds.

SPORT IN CONNECTICUT.—A main of cocks was fought at Cherry Hill, Brantford, about eight miles from New Haven, on Thursday, Feb. 4, which was witnessed by some three hundred sports belonging to the latter city. The first battle was between a light-red pyle belonging to Coppertype, and a white pyle owned by Grady, for $10 a side; the former winning a slashing fight, 4½ minutes. The second fight was between Nichols' 5lb pyle cock against McGraw's 5lb red cock, for $25 a side, which the latter won handsomely in 8 minutes. Nichols next matched and pitted a spangle against Thompson's blue pyle, at catch-weight, for $75 a side, and, after a short and sharp fight of three minutes, the blue pyle came of victorious. Undiscouraged by defeat, Nichols pitted a 5lb 8oz. pyle against a dark-red bird of Thompson's scaling an ounce heavier, and the pyle won the battle after a five minutes' contest. Nichols next pitted a 5lb 8oz. ginger against a 5lb 14oz. ginger of McGraw's, and, after a rattling fight, the lighter weight won the victory in eight minutes. The sixth and last fight was between two stags, Nichols pitting a pyle against a dark-red of McGraw's. Only six minutes were required to decide this affair, the dark red coming off conqueror. A good deal of money changed hands on these battles, and Nichols, not being satisfied with the result, is anxious to make a main to show either nine or thirteen birds, and fight all that fall in, for $50 each battle, and $500 the odd fight deciding the main.

SKATING.—The grand fancy-dress carnival at the Victoria Rink, Montreal, Canada, on the 27th ult. was supplemented on the 5th inst. by a masquerade carnival at the Capitoline Lake, Brooklyn, N. Y., which was largely attended. The carnival was arranged for the 3d inst., but the rainstorm of that day necessitated a postponement. Had the weather been favorable on Wednesday, there would probably have been 10,000 persons present, as a very attractive programme had been prepared for the entertainment, including a torchlight procession on the ice. On Tuesday the temperature was low and the wind high, and the torchlight feature was made a failure by the wind blowing the lamps out. There was much fun, however, about sixty appearing in costume.

ICE-BOAT SAILING.—The boats of the Brooklyn, N. Y., Ice Boat Club were out on the ice last week, the Lady of the Lake and the Icicle on the large lake at Prospect Park, and the Snow Bird and the Flyaway at the Capitoline Lake. This week, unless another snowstorm interferes with the sport, there will be races for pennants at both localities. Thus far the Lady is champion at the park, and the Flyaway at Capitoline Lake.

AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE COMIQUE, 514 BROADWAY.
MR. JOSH HART.........................Sole Proprietor.
Third week and continued success of the Irish Sketch entitled
THE SKIBBEEAH.
First week of MR. WILLIAM ASHCROFT, MISS KITTY BROOKE.
The great GURRY AND HICKS. MIRROR OF IRELAND.
HARRIGAN AND HART, MR. JOHN WILD,
MR. WILLIAM CARTER, HARRIS AND CARROLL,
MISS LULU DELMAY, MISS KITTY O'NEIL,
MISS ALICE BENNETT, MR. CHAS. NORRIS,
MR. CHAS. WHITE, MR. JAMES RYAN,
And the entire Company in A NEW OLIO OF FUN.
Concluding with THE SKIBBEEAH.
MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. [1t

BOOTH'S THEATRE. HENRY V. THE GRAND SHAKESPERIAN PAGEANT HENRY V
given for the first time in New York in fifty years.
MONDAY EVENING, FEB. 8, and until further notice, with a fidelity to its several requirements of cast, scenery, music and general paraphernalia that will command not only popular commendation, but the praise of the most exacting of the students of the great Dramatic Master.
The assignment of parts is to an extraordinary company of forty-four excellent artists, while in the several processions and tableaux an auxiliary force of over four hundred people will participate.
The scenes are historical pictures from the pencils of the most distinguished British artists, and all the costumes and steel armor were wrought abroad after designs in the archæological division of the British Museum.
Box-office is open continuously, daily, from 8 A. M., to 10 P. M. Performance commences at 7.45 in the evening and 1.30 at the SATURDAY MATINEES. 46-1t

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA-HOUSE, No. 201 BOWERY, opposite Spring street.
A NEW FEATURE FOR THIS WEEK.
A new comic drama entitled BEHIND THE SCENES.
A peep at the Romance and Reality of the Stage from the Back Door of the Theatre to the Footlights, including the rehearsal and performance of a new and powerful melodramatic spectacle entitled
THE REVENGEFUL RIVAL; OR, THE FEARFUL FATE OF THE FOREST FIEND.
A new programme of Songs, Choruses, Jokes, etc., by THE FEMALE MINSTRELS. THE FEMALE MINSTRELS.
TONY PASTOR AND A DOUBLE TROUPE.
MATINEES TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.
Ladies admitted free on Friday evening. 60 hams given away Monday evening, 10 Barrels of Flour on Wednesday evening, and 10 tons of Coal on Saturday evening. 46-1t

OLYMPIC THEATRE, No. 624 BROADWAY.
MR. JOHN F. POOLE.........................MANAGER.
THE GREAT LONDON SENSATION ARRIVED.
The graceful, fearless, and beautiful Child Equestrienne LITTLE PAULINE,
and her lilliputian performing Pony LOUISA VICTORIA.
REAPPEARANCE OF GUS WILLIAMS.
THE WONDERFUL FREDERICKS, throwing a Somersault upon a Revolving Globe.
THE COLORED HAMTOWN STUDENTS.
THE AFRICAN DWARF TOMMY.
SOL SMITH RUSSELL, MR. JOHN HART,
SANFORD AND WILSON, S. S. PURDY,
JOHN WILLIAMS,
COURTWRIGHT AND GILBERT, WM. GREY,
MISS JENNIE ENGEL, MISS ALICE HARRISON.
GUS WILLIAMS as PETER DUNKELSPIEL.
An entirely new Programme.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. 46-1t

FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE.
Proprietor and Manager........ MR. AUGUSTIN DALY
WOMEN OF THE DAY! FOURTH WEEK and GREAT SUCCESS!
FOURTH MATINEE, SATURDAY, AT 1.30.
IN REHEARSAL, THE BIG BONANZA! 46-1t

UNION-SQUARE THEATRE.
Proprietor................MR. SHERIDAN SHOOK
Manager........................MR. A. M. PALMER
Begins at 8, over at 11. Fifty second to fifty-ninth time of THE TWO ORPHANS.
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PLAY SEEN IN NEW YORK FOR YEARS.
The success of this marvelous play is greater than that of any previous production here, and has never been equaled elsewhere.
The Scenery, by Marston, is the most magnificent ever set upon any stage.
SATURDAY, FEB. 13, NINTH MATINEE OF THE TWO ORPHANS.
Seats may be secured one month in advance. 46-1t

THE WEEK AT BARNUM'S
EXTRAORDINARY ATTRACTIONS DAY AND NIGHT.
MENAGERIE, MUSEUM, HIPPODROME.
GRAND SEMI-WEEKLY TROTTING RACES TUESDAY AND FRIDAY EVENINGS.
A BRILLIANT RACECOURSE IN THE METROPOLIS.
MONDAY NIGHT, FEB. 8,
First representation of the Novel Spectacle, SALESDAY AT TATTERSALL'S; Or, SCENES AMONG ENGLISH TURFMEN,
To be continued AFTERNOON AND EVENING,
in addition to the thrilling two hours' programme of exciting contests between the renowned English thoroughbreds, ridden by the scores of daring male and female equestrians.
Doors open at 1 and 6.30. Performances at 2.30 and 8. Admission to all, 30 cents. Children under 10, 25 cents. 1t

LYCEUM THEATRE. FOURTEENTH STREET AND SIXTH AVENUE.
MISS LECLERCQ in THE NEW MAGDALEN to-night. Every evening this week, and at the Saturday Matinee, MISS CARLOTTA LECLERCQ will appear in her original role of MERCY MERRICK, in WILKIE COLLINS' dramatization, in a prologue and three acts, of his own highly sensational romance, THE NEW MAGDALEN, supported by MR. GEORGE CLARKE as Julian Grey, and an efficient dramatic company. 46-1t

GIROFLE-GIROFLA AT THE PARK THEATRE. Every Evening and Saturday Matinee, Lecocq's Crowning Triumph, Spectacular Opera-bouffe, GIROFLE-GIROFLA, with Geoffroy, Minelli, De Quercey, Valaire, etc., etc. 46-1t

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS. NEW OPERA-HOUSE, BROADWAY AND 29TH ST.
IMMENSE SUCCESS. Second week of THE FAIRY TRICK PANTOMIME, CENTENNIAL, 1776 AND 1876, CENTENNIAL AS YOU WERE, CENTENNIAL AS YOU ARE.
THE BUTLER PANTOMIME TROUPE.
Seats secured. MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2. 46-1t*

HOOLEY'S OPERA-HOUSE. FIFTH WEEK OF CALLENDER'S
GEORGIA Success unabated. Indorsed MINSTRELS
GEORGIA by the Press and Public. An- MINSTRELS
GEORGIA other Great Bill! New Fea- MINSTRELS
GEORGIA tures! 21 Artists, 4 End-men! MINSTRELS
GEORGIA Kersands and Lucas in new spec- MINSTRELS
GEORGIA ialties. Little, Devonear, Lyle, MINSTRELS
GEORGIA Grace, Al. Smith, etc., etc. MINSTRELS
GEORGIA GREAT CHANGE WEEKLY. MINSTRELS
46-1t*

WOOD'S MUSEUM. WOOD'S.
MONDAY, FEB. 8, J. H. BUDWORTH in the sensation drama CASPAR VEEDER.
MATINEES MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY.
McCloskey's sensation play, DARING DICK THE DETECTIVE. 46-1t*

BRYANT'S OPERA-HOUSE, WEST TWENTY-THIRD STREET.
THE EXCELSOIR TROUPE. BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.
Every Evening at 8. Saturday Matinee at 2.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. ANOTHER CHANGE OF BILL
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. SECOND-HAND HOTEL.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. Daniel in the Bryant's Den.
W. HENRY RICE the great prima donna, Dan Bryant, Bob Hart, Dave Reed, Brockway, Master Martin, Hogan and Emerson. Family Matinee every Saturday at 2. [1t*

COL. SINN'S NEW PARK THEATRE, BROOKLYN.
Grand Inaugural Week of the Great Troupe.
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE.
The best specialty Stars the world can produce. A brilliant and novel programme.
AN UNOBJECTIONABLE FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT
30 FIRST-CLASS STARS make their bow at the Park this week.
See bills of the day for full particulars. 45-6t

NEW PARK THEATRE, BROOKLYN.
Col. Wm. E. Sinn (also Front-street Theatre, Baltimore), Manager. Second week of the new season. Entire change of bill.
THIRTY GREAT STARS THIS WEEK.
Low prices of admission—15c., 35c., 50c. and 75c.
THE FAMILY RESORT OF BROOKLYN.
Artists wishing dates for Baltimore and Brooklyn, address the manager, after Feb. 15, Baltimore Theatre. [46-1t

SPRINGER'S ROYAL ENGLISH AND GERMAN MENAGERIES AND MONSTER CIRQUE-ZOOLODON.
The concert privilege with this show is sold. Candy-stand and sideshow are for sale. These are not cheap, second-class privileges, and parties looking for that kind need make no application at this establishment. A few specialty artists wanted in the arenic department. Silence a negative. Address J. E. WARNER, 46-2t Lansing, Mich.

H. SATOR, LEADER OF ORCHESTRA, is at liberty to accept engagement as above. Six seasons Musical Director for James Rodgers, Prince of Wales' Theatre, Birmingham; seven seasons with William Sidney, Norwich, Eng. Address 46-1t* 16 Greenwich st., New York.

WILL. L. SMITH. BELLPLAYER, leader of band and arranger; MISS LELIA SMITH, staff bell, cornet and Swiss bellplayer, now with Geo. L. Fox's Troupe, can be engaged with bells, staff and instruments after the 13th. Address care of CLIPPER office. 46-1t*

E. A. ANDRE, LEADER OF ORCHESTRA, 1ST VIOLIN, 2D E-FLAT CORNET OR ALTO. Composes, arranges and reads PRIMA VISTA. Will "Live and let live." Last season, with Hart & Ryman's Specialty Troupe. Am ready for business. Managers of dramatic, variety, concert and Swiss bellringer troupes, address Glens Falls, New York. 46-1t*

TO SPECIALTY PERFORMERS.—A young lady with specialties would like to double-up with a family of artists, or would travel with a combination. Address B. B., care of CLIPPER office. 46-1t*

WANTED FOR 1875, CONCERT PEOPLE to travel with Warner, Henderson & Springer's Royal English and German Menagerie, Museum and Circus. Must dress well, be reliable and sober. A young lady wanted that can swim, to do mermaid business in concert. State lowest salary. Address WM. H. DWYER, 46-1t* Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

SONGS, BURLESQUES, PLAYS, LECTURES, ETC., Written to order. Address WM. R. WATTS, 46-1t* 33 Amity street, N. Y.

WANTED, A FEMALE GYMNAST. She must be perfectly honest. Address W. BISSELL, 46-1t* Care of CLIPPER office.

NOTICE. LOLA, the would-be trapeze performer, is requested to return the pictures and dress she has in her possession. 46-1t* W. BISSELL.

HARLEY MERRY. SCENIC ARTIST, is at liberty to accept contract and jobbing. 46-1t* Address Academy of Music, Brooklyn, N. Y.

BALLOON ASCENSIONS. The advertiser will make an engagement with a circus or other amusement enterprise, to make balloon ascensions during the coming season. Address "ARIEL," 46-1t* Care CLIPPER Office.

TO CIRCUS PERFORMERS. We want to engage for the coming season a FEMALE EQUESTRIENNE, also MALE and FEMALE TRAPEZE ARTISTS, who can do concert business.
Our privileges are all sold except concert privilege, which is for sale.
Mike Austin, write again.
SELLS BROTHERS, European Circus and Menagerie, 46-1t Columbus, Ohio.

TONY PASTOR, WITH HIS TRAVELING COMPANY FOR 1875.
INAUGURAL PERFORMANCE, EASTER MONDAY, MARCH 29, AT ACADEMY OF MUSIC, BROOKLYN, N. Y.
It is MR. PASTOR'S intention to make this company THE MOST PERFECT COMBINATION ever submitted to the approval of the AMERICAN PUBLIC.
THE GARNELLA BROS.,
ROBERT AND LITTLE DICK, THE CHAMPION GYMNASTS OF THE WORLD.
The only performers living who have accomplished the wonderful feat of throwing a DOUBLE SOMERSAULT as follows: Little Dick, standing with his feet upon Roberts' shoulders, leaps into the air, makes two complete revolutions, and alights in a standing position upon Roberts' shoulders.
GUS WILLIAMS, Unequaled Dutch Comique, WITH TONY PASTOR.
VENUS AND ADONIS, Beautiful Infant Velocipedists, WITH TONY PASTOR.
THE FOY SISTERS, Charming Character Duettists, WITH TONY PASTOR.
THE FIELDINGS, Now in England, return to go WITH TONY PASTOR.
SANFORD AND WILSON, The Funny Musical Mokes, WITH TONY PASTOR.
MISS JENNIE MORGAN, The Beautiful Sentimental Vocalist, WITH TONY PASTOR.
HARRY KERNELL, The mirth-provoking Irish Comedian, WITH TONY PASTOR.
MISS ELLA WESNER, The beautiful representative of THE YOUNG MEN OF THE DAY, will travel WITH TONY PASTOR'S TROUPE.
FRANK GIRARD, The Versatile Comedian, WITH TONY PASTOR.
McKEE AND ROGERS, THE GREAT AMERICAN ECCENTRICS,
who have been performing in Europe for the past two years with unbounded success. Will return under special engagement to travel with Tony Pastor's Troupe, introducing for the first time in this country their specialty of FANTEK, OR FLIP-FLAP FANDANGO.
THE GREATEST COMBINATION THAT EVER TRAVELED.
TONY PASTOR, PROPRIETOR TONY PASTOR'S OPERA-HOUSE, N. Y.
E. G. BROWNE, Business Manager. [38-tf] D. B. HODGES, Agent.

WANTED—A YOUNG MISS, 8 OR 9 YEARS OLD, A SINGER, to travel with a Bell-ringing party, to do double character singing acts with a boy. A LONG ENGAGEMENT. First-class party. Wardrobe furnished. Leave address W. B. B., care CLIPPER OFFICE, stating where an interview can be had. 46-1t*

PRIVILEGES WITH "OLD YANKEE" ROBINSON and Dan'l Scott still for sale. Same prices, notwithstanding the GREAT TURNOVER. NEWLEAFSHOW has doubled in attractions during past week. YANKEE ROBINSON, French's Hotel, N. Y. 1t*

TOWER REYNOLDS, FEMALE IMPERSONATOR, SWORD-SWALLOWER and JUGGLER, is open for an engagement. Address 81 Lascelle street, Room 43, Chicago, Ill. 46-1t*

FOR SALE, A HEALTH-LIFT, NEW AND COMPLETE, AT A GREAT BARGAIN. PROF. BRADY, 46-1t* 4 Washington street, New York.

ON GUARD. The daring gymnasts, THE LEVANION BROTHERS, from Astley's Hippodrome, London, performing a brilliant engagement at Tony Pastor's. Variety managers introducing something new, startling and sensational, will do well to secure their services. Their daring act, known as MID-AIR FLIGHTS, turning somersets in mid-air, enveloped in a sack. Furnish all apparatus, etc., etc. Address immediately 151 East Twenty-sixth street, N. Y. 46-1t*

THOMAS WINNETT AND LOTTA WINNETT can be engaged for the concert with a circus, or with a traveling company. Address 295 Ainslie street, Williamsburg, L. I. 46-2t*

CHEAP MAGIC. THE WONDERFUL DAVENPORT BALL, 25c. 46-4t* Address JOHN J. CORBIN, Honesdale, Pa.

A. E. VOOS, LEADER OF ORCHESTRA AND BRASS BAND, desires a situation with responsible managers. Address (permanent) 133 Sedgewick st., Chicago, Ill. [1t*

TO SHOWMEN. I have one four-horse wagon, three two-horse covered wagons, one platform-spring passenger wagon, two new sideshow tents, any quantity of paintings, organ and everything complete for sideshow; and also candy stands, two horse tents, one cook tent and utensils, one fine band-wagon, band uniforms for ten people, one set entree dresses, and any quantity of other show stuff that can be rented or purchased on favorable terms.
WILL TAKE PRIVILEGES WITH GOOD SHOW ON SHARES.
Address WM. J. METCHEAR, 46-2t Adams House, Providence, R. I.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY FOR BROWN'S DRAMATIC COMPANY, a good leading man, comedian and an agent. Must be first-class. Telegraph lowest terms to E. B. BROWN, 46-1t Mobile, Ala.

ADELLA OVERTURE. The numerous and largely increasing orders from all parts of the country for this beautiful Overture is a sufficient proof of its exceeding popularity with minstrel and variety orchestras, string bands, etc. Simple, very showy and full of splendid harmony, it is one of the best compositions for the business ever offered to the public. Price, five parts, 75cts.; violin, cornet and piano, 50cts.; first violin 25cts.; trombone and flute parts, 15cts. each. Cash orders from the trade filled with dispatch. G. H. Rowe, 268 Washington street, Boston, Mass. Formerly at 23 Winter street. 46-1t*

IMMENSE SUCCESS OF CHAS. H. WADSWORTH, the great magician, comedian and female impersonator, from Drury Lane Theatre, London, now with Nellie Daniels' Silver Swiss Bellringers. 46-1t*

WANTED, FOR THE COMING SEASON, a steady young man to go with the Adam Forepaugh Circus and give away three thousand fans daily to man, woman, and child. Salary, $18 per week and expenses. Address [1t] SAM LENT, Franklin House, Buffalo, N.Y.

FOR SALE, a Wine and Water Separation, and target for plate and watches. Both for twelve dollars. 46-1t* MICHAEL DOCKWEILER, Pottsville, Pa.

TO AERONAUTS.—AN EXshow agent and newspaper man desires a skillful aeronaut to teach him all about ballooning (gas and hot air), as agent or pupil. Will give services and compensation. Might purchase balloon. Address AERIAL, Lock-box 103, McKeesport, Pa. 46-1t*

WANTED, A FIRST-CLASS GLASS-BLOWER, who has an engine, also a Magician, sleight-of-hand performer, and a man that has a good performing pig, to travel with Van Amburgh's Circus and Menagerie the coming season. Address SAM E. DINNIN, Indianapolis, Ind., 46-1t* Proprietor of the sideshow privileges.

A TUBA AND DOUBLE BASS PLAYER WISHES AN ENGAGEMENT with responsible party. Salary low, but must be sure. Business first-class, American. Address GEORGE SOUTHWELL, care J. W. RIST, Chicopee Falls, Mass. Would like to hear from Charley Shay. 46-1t*

A RARE CHANCE. ONE OR THE OTHER MUST BE SOLD.
Either my interest in the JACK AND JILL PANTOMIME CO., now doing the biggest business of any similar organization in the Western country, or my interest in the
NEW YORK BILLPOSTING COMPANY,
of the firm of PAULDING, ROBERTS & MOORE, 7 and 9 Ann street, New York City, doing the entire posting for the following theatres, etc.:
BARNUM'S, NIBLO'S, OLYMPIC, GLOBE, WALLACK'S, UNION SQUARE, STEINWAY HALL, ACADEMY OF MUSIC, TONY PASTOR'S, BOWERY THEATRE, TIVOLI GARDEN, GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, BOOTH'S, DAN BRYANT'S, SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, LYCEUM, PARK THEATRE, FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE, METROPOLITAN,
besides the regular local work, etc. All being a cash trade, shows for itself how much money can be made weekly.
CARD—I find it utterly impossible to attend to more than one of the above firms at one time, consequently am compelled to dispose of either one or the other, and will sell at a most reasonable figure for cash.
Address all communications to N. D. ROBERTS, care PAULDING, ROBERTS & MOORE, 46-1t New York Billposting Co., 7 Ann st., New York.

WIGS! WIGS! SCHMIDT & FOOTNER, FROM BOW STREET, LONDON.
Theatrical wig, beard and moustache makers.
Character wigs from $4. 746 BROADWAY, N. Y. 46-13t* GOODS SENT C. O. D.

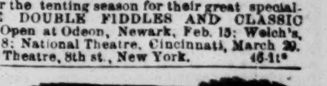
THE GREAT LESLIES JOHN, LOUIS AND FRED, joined Sheridan, Mack & Day's Grand Combination at Washington Feb. 8 for a limited term. Address JOHN LESLIE, 46-1t* Care of CLIPPER Office.

IDA CERITO'S LADY MINSTRELS AND PARISIAN SENSATION SHOW.
A TREMENDOUS SUCCESS.
Everywhere greeted with overflowing audiences, such as have never been equaled by any hall show on the face of the earth.
LADY ARTISTS of good appearance and ability can always have good engagements with this company by applying to American Amusement Company. JOHN M. HICKEY & CO., 46-1t* 116 Monroe st., Chicago, Illinois.

CAN BE ENGAGED. MISS JULIA PEAK, of the original Peak Family, double harp soloist, alto horn player, contralto vocalist, air-bell player. MORT. WILLIS, 9 years old, character vocalist and bellplayer, a good card, first-class wardrobe. W. B. BLAISDELL, as bass bellplayer, also plays alto tenor horn or tuba, is qualified to act as advance agent; twenty-five years' experience; can give any reference required as to ability. Above parties can be engaged separately or together to first-class companies only. No fancy salaries asked, but sure pay, and first-class and legitimate parties only need answer this.
At present with Geo. L. Fox's Humpty Dumpty Troupe. 46-1t* Address, care of CLIPPER OFFICE.

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS. The famous THEODORE LOYAL (Barnum's flying trapeze performer) wishes an engagement in the CIRCUS LINE for himself and wife for the coming traveling season. Both are first-class pad-horse riders, and Loyal throws an incredible number of somersets, forward and backward, in succession. They have performed for years in the main circuses of Europe. Address THEODORE LOYAL, 43 Amity street, New York. 46-1t*

TO MANAGERS. JOHN AND WILLIAM VICTORELLI can arrange for the tenting season for their great specialties of THE DOUBLE FIDDLES AND CLASSIC ACROBATS. Open at Odeon, Newark, Feb. 15; Welch's, Detroit, March 8; National Theatre, Cincinnati, March 29. Address Tivoli Theatre, 8th st., New York. 46-1t*

BANJO!

BOGAN'S SILVER RIM AND ROSEWOOD BANJOS OF superior tone and finish. Tambourines, Bones, and all kinds of musical instruments and strings sent C. O. D. Bogan's Simplified Banjo Manual, the only method of the kind ever published, containing 50 popular airs, with directions for tuning, fingering and fretting the Banjo. This method is not by note, but so simple as to enable the pupil to play at sight. Price, bound in cloth, $5. Banjo, song and-dance, jig, clog and Irish jig dancing taught for the stage. Bogan's Guide to the Stage, or Dancing Without a Master, comprising all the above dances, complete with directions for practice, price $1. Send stamp for price-list and sample of banjo-method. JOHN J. BOGAN, 46-1t* 100 E. Houston street, New York.

SARCNY, THE GREAT CHARACTER ARTIST, has just concluded a three months' engagement with Nellie Daniels' Swiss Bellringers. Big hit through New England. Can be engaged. Wardrobe fine. Address 46-1t* Chicope Falls, Mass.

BANJO AT SIGHT.
By FRANK B. CONVERSE, author of "Banjo Without a Master," "The Banjo and How to Play It," "New and Complete Method for the Banjo," and "The Banjoist."
The pupil guaranteed to become a PROFICIENT PERFORMER in the SHORTEST TIME POSSIBLE.
PROFESSIONAL BANJOS AT LOW PRICES.
Banjo-solos and music arranged to order.
46-1t* 767 BROADWAY, New York, room 6.

W. T. MELVILLE N SMOKE.
Washington, Feb. 8. Manager's address, J. J. McCLOSKEY, 113 Spencer street, Brooklyn, L. I. 46-1t*

HADJ HAMO ORIENTAL SPECIALTY STAR, and CASSIM commenced an engagement on Jan. 26 with Wilson's Circus, California, for nine months. 46-1t*

VENUS AND ADONIS OF THE PRINCIPAL THEATRES OF LONDON, PARIS, AND MADRID, GRAND OPERA-HOUSE AND OLYMPIC, NEW YORK. FIRST VACANT DATE NOV., 1875. 46-1t*

FRANK SWIFT AND ROSE STUART, In their original Dutch and Irish sketches, songs, changes, etc. In conjunction with the captivating infant serio-comic vocalist and change artist, 5 years of age, LITTLE FRANKIE. Address 807 Sansom st., Philadelphia, Pa. 46-1t*

WANTED FOR THE SENSATION CIRCUS OF 1875.
First-class performers in all branches of the profession; also two or three promising amateurs. Parties applying for situations will bear in mind that all salaries will be paid in CASH, weekly, and let their prices be accordingly low.
SIDESHOW, CANDY-STAND AND DOLLAR-STORE
Privileges to rent to responsible parties; will take in good privilege country, have large inside and outside attractions, and allowed to be worked. Address 46-2t* D. F. DUNHAM, Manager, Fostoria, Ohio.

DAVIS & CO. THEATRICAL AGENCY, 160 VINE ST. CINCINNATI.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN wishing engagements in DRAMATIC, CIRCUS or VARIETY companies should apply immediately and state what experience. LADIES wanted for the ballet at all times; also those capable of playing small parts, and LADIES that can sing and play on any kind of an instrument. Apply to DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents, P. O. Box 252, Cincinnati, O. 46-1t

CLAIMS COLLECTED. Parties having claims to collect in the profession, or wishing to dispose of them, or have advances made on them, should immediately correspond with DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents, 160 Vine street, 46-1t P. O. Box 252, Cincinnati, Ohio.

SCOTT AND BRYANT RE-ENGAGED FOR FOUR WEEKS. CHICAGO.
ADELPHI THEATRE, Chicago, Jan. 28, 1875.
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—This is to show that Scott and Bryant were not discharged from this theatre in consequence of incapacity, but because of their not arriving in time to fill their engagement. Other parties were engaged, which rendered their services unnecessary. LEONARD GROVER.

Henry E. Wheeler, GENERAL BUSINESS AGENT OR TREASURER, DISENGAGED FEB. 13. Managers or stars, address care St. Charles Hotel, New York City. 46-1t*

MELVILLE'S GREAT AUSTRALIAN CIRCUS.
The Concert, Candy-stand, and Sideshow privilege for sale with the above-named show; traveling by wagons, taking new country. Show will consist of about 75 horses, and the best ring performance ever given in this country without doubt. For further particulars address JAS. MELVILLE, or BEN MAGINLEY, St. Charles Hotel, Broadway, New York. 46-1t* BEN MAGINLEY, Manager.

CHAS. M. YOUNG AND JOHNNY WHITNEY of Hamilton and Young, of Whitney and Sanders, have formed a partnership, and will be known hereafter as YOUNG AND WHITNEY, SPECIALTY ARTISTS AND COMEDIANS. 46-1t* Address St. Charles Hotel, New York City.

I'LL BE DAR. THE ORIGINAL, BY CHARLEY BENEDICT. Send 30cts. and receive the music, which is just published by ROE STEPHENS, successor to WHITTEMORE & STEPHENS, 46-2t-eow Detroit, Mich.

J. BRUCE, SHOW-PAINTER, is now prepared to do a limited number of first-class paintings. Terms positively half cash in advance. Address 222 Rutledge st., Williamsburg, N. Y. 46-1t* Near Union Ball Ground.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$50 PER WEEK. SOMETHING NEW. Send 50cts. for sample and particulars. C. C. M'F'G CO., 46-1t* Box 455, Syracuse, N. Y.

CHECKERS AND CHESS 32 col., 1 year, 50c. Address "Evenings at Home," Webster, Mass. 46-3t

PAINTER'S MANUAL.—HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTing, graining, varnishing, polishing, kalsomining, papering, lettering, staining, gilding, glazing, silvering, glass staining, analysis of colors, harmony, contrast, etc., 50cts. Book of Alphabets, 50. Book of Scrolls and Ornaments, $1. Taxidermist's Manual, 50. Of booksellers or by mail. JESSE HANEY & CO., 46-1t 119 Nassau st., N. Y.

FUN EVERLASTING.—A MAMMOTH COLLECTION of the best comic stories, jokes, witticisms, funny poetry, burlesques, etc., with over 100 humorous pictures. Only 15 cents. Of booksellers or by mail. 46-1t JESSE HANEY & CO., 119 Nassau st., N. Y.

SPIRIT MYSTERIES EXPOSED.—A COMPLETE and plain exposition of all the marvelous feats of the "spirit rappers" and "mediums," Davenports, Foster, Eddys, etc. So fully laid bare that anyone can perform. Illustrated. 15 cents. Of booksellers or by mail. 46-1t JESSE HANEY & CO., 119 Nassau st., N. Y.

THE POOR MAN'S DARLING.

A Tale of Hard Times.

Why did you leave me, Asthore Machree?
You were life, you were light, you were all to me:
Oh, our hearts are sad, and our cot is lone,
For we miss your face by the old hearth-stone.
We cannot laugh, for we do not hear
Your merry laugh, love, so soft and clear;
We never dance as we danced of yore,
When your little feet beat the cabin floor.

But we gather round the fire at night,
And the white walls gleam in the ruddy light;
There we see your cloak and your little chair—
But oh, my darling, you are not there!

Your prayer-book is faded, old and brown—
Here and there, as you left them, the leaves turned down;
And oh, my darling, I even trace
Your finger-marks in some well-worn place.

Then each faded leaf I fondly kiss;
Oh, no relic of old is so dear as this!
And I weep, my darling, when none are near,
O'er the little fingers that rested here.

My gentle Eily, you came to me
In the cold dark hour of adversity;
We were very poor, but a jewel rare
Shone on our hearth, love, when you were there.

Dearer you grew to our hearts each day—
Every cold, harsh thought, love, you smiled away;
And each want, in our love we soon forgot,
For you brought content to our humble cot.

Light was my heart as I toiled away;
For I thought of you as I tossed the hay;
And the fairest blossoms that round me grew,
My own little darling, I kept for you.

Blithely I sang when my toil was o'er,
As I sauntered on to our cabin door;
For I saw in the shade of the old ash-tree
Your smiling face looking out for me.

Ah, me! how your sweet blue eyes would shine,
As I climbed the hill with your hand in mine;
But you talked so wise that you made me start,
And clasp you close to my trembling heart.

The golden Autumn glided past,
And the dreaded Winter came on at last;
While smaller each day grew our little store,
Till the last had gone, and we had no more.

Hunger, my darling, is hard to bear;
Still, without murmur, you bore your share;
Like a patient spirit you hovered near,
In want and in sorrow our hearts to cheer.

Katey and Mary would cry for bread,
But you laughed and danced, love, and sang instead.
Oh, dear little heart! you were kind and brave;
You knew there was none, so you did not crave.

You sang when your voice was faint and weak,
When the bloom had flown from your fair round cheek;
In your tiny breast gnawed the hunger pain,
But your lips, my darling, would not complain.

Oh, 'twas sweet to feel your soft arms twine,
And your warm young face pressing close to mine.
"Are you hungry, love?" I would whisper low;
But you shook your head, and you answered, "No."

My darling! I saw you fade away
Like the last soft glance of the closing day;
As the dying note of some magic strain
That charms the heart, then is hushed again.

The shadows of death, love, dimmed your eyes,
As the dark clouds past o'er the sunny skies;
And the drooping lids o'er those sweet eyes fell
At the last soft stroke of the vesper bell.

A little sigh—it was all I heard—
Like the fluttering wing of a captive bird;
And a sobbing voice, from behind the bed,
Saying: "Father, father, is Eily dead?"

THE TRUE AND THE FALSE;

OR,

WHEN THE SHIP COMES HOME.

CHAPTER XXV.

He that stands upon a slippery place
Makes nice of no vile hold to stay him up.
SHAKESPEARE.

Until Ellen had proclaimed herself to be Mrs. Francis Hopetown, Mrs. Hopetown had unreservedly given out her intention to have Frank removed and placed under her own care. From the first moment of his illness Frank had most dreaded this.

"Under no circumstances let them take me away," he had said. "I believe that woman to be capable of anything, and would get willing tools to swear away my reason and my life if they dared. I wish Ned were here. I should feel better then."

He did not know how much Edward Temple was doing for his sake. He did not dream that Edward was already tearing to pieces the meshes of the great conspiracy that had been woven round the young and thoughtless heir of Ferdinand Hopetown. But the crisis had come at last.

Mrs. Hopetown started in some surprise when Ellen so boldly revealed herself. The secret that had been so well kept was out at last. Frank, after all, had taken the step that rendered him a beggar, and had kept it secret to no purpose.

The malignant triumph shone out in the sudden glow upon his stepmother's cheeks and in the luminous flash of her eye.

"Remember," she said, "you make an enemy of me. I had wished to be lenient, to save him from utter ruin. I shall show him no mercy now. You have openly avowed complicity in a fraud, and I warn you, madame, that both of you shall answer before the Judges for it."

"Fraud!" said Ellen. And then, becoming aware of the fact that Frank was trying to raise himself in his bed, she added, "Madame, if you have one spark of humanity, I implore you not to continue thus in this room."

"Why do you come here?" cried Frank feebly. "I will not have you here."

"You hear, madame?" said Ellen.

"I hear, and I shall hear still more, madame, when we meet again. You shall prove when you conspired to entrap that thoughtless boy into matrimony. You have attempted a bold scheme, but it was nothing less than an attempt at fraud, and have beggared him and yourself."

Mrs. Hopetown said this in a vein of such concentrated passion and malignity that a less strong-nerved woman than Ellen would have feared her.

The appearance of Edward Temple at that moment put an end to any further discussion in the sick-room, and the baffled widow retired with her physician.

"Poor idiot," Mrs. Hopetown said, "he has given his property to my son, and all through some miserable infatuation for that doll of a girl."

"It is the old story, my dear madame," remarked her companion. "A young man is reckless and willful, and thinks himself his own master, until infatuated by some female. He is a greater slave then than he ever has been or would be to his parents. A boy proposes, but the woman disposes."

On the road home Mrs. Hopetown was silently dreaming of her triumph, of the glorious news she was carrying to her beloved son Marcus. This cold-hearted and selfish woman meant to be merciless to her stepson, and Marcus was not likely to be more considerate.

In the fullness of her vindictive joy Mrs. Hopetown forgot that Frank's marriage in no way interfered with his possession of Craythorpe. Nothing but death, or being dead in law, could rob him of that, and the remembrance of this dawned upon her as she drew near home.

But Craythorpe, with some heavy mortgages hanging to it, was nothing by comparison to Ferdinand Hopetown's fortune. There was consolation in that to the selfish, worldly woman, who had long dreamt of obtaining a coronet by her beauty and the acquisition of wealth, no matter how that wealth was obtained.

Mrs. Hopetown was rather delighted than otherwise when she found her son in company with John Hopetown and Charles Ruhl, who was preparing for a trip to the Continent. Frank had evidently been the subject of their conversation, and Marcus turned towards his mother at once.

"Well, have you seen him?"

"I only caught a glimpse of him in the bed. That woman and her people are evidently attempting to suck him dry; he is in their clutches, poor idiot! But we will spoil their expectations. Frank is married."

"When? How long since?"

"That we have to discover. It could not have taken place since he has come of age."

"Married?" said Ruhl, turning deadly pale. "Did he tell you so?"

"No, Mr. Ruhl; but she did. She forbade me the house. I asked on what authority. She told me on the authority of Mrs. Francis Hopetown. Driven to bay, she could not any longer act the deceit that has for some time been going on."

Charles Ruhl turned away and walked to the window.

"Lost, lost!" he muttered, with such a look of agony on his face as would have softened the heart of his worst enemy, had his worst enemy but witnessed it. "All—all sacrificed for nothing, and yet I even went to ——"

He glanced at his seared and seamed hand, lowered it suddenly and shuddered as Charles Ruhl had never shuddered since he had his home in the dull-looking house at Kennington.

He took no further interest in the conversation going on between Mrs. Temple and her son. Ruhl hated Frank for possessing Ellen, but his whole heart revolted against his friends when he heard them exulting over the downfall of Ellen.

"Too pure to be a degraded man, under passion's sway," he said mentally, "that thoughtless, reckless boy has risked his fortune to make Ellen an honorable woman. He must have loved her to buy even her, proud and queenly as she was, at such a price, and I, pig-headed idiot, I deemed that money, no matter how obtained, would have bought her love. She must have known that Frank was risking his wealth, and she risked her good name for the love of him. How unequal, how one-sided has the battle been—and the end."

He sighed so deeply that John Hopetown, who was nearer him than the others, heard it.

"Now, old boy, what ails you? Where are those spirits which used to scoff at my dullness? Wake up, Ruhl, or you will be troubled with second sight, or presentiments, or Doppelgangers or something. Will you come out with me? I am going, am due in thirty minutes from now at White's."

Ruhl turned toward him suddenly, his brow was heavy, his air dull and moody; there was something reproachful or accusing in his glance when he confronted John Hopetown.

"I am going, too," was the only remark he made. And, taking leave of Mrs. Hopetown, they left the house.

"Where shall we go?" asked John.

"I shall have to leave you soon."

"You have an engagement?"

Ruhl shook his head.

"No; but I have a surly mood on. Besides, I must see about leaving England for a week or so. I want a change."

"Yes; I have thought so for the last few days. You will be better when we meet again."

"I almost hope we never shall. I wish we never had."

"That is a bad state of mind to be in, Ruhl; a dangerous state of mind."

"Not to you."

"To yourself, then; and your danger is mine."

Ruhl gave a short, hoarse laugh.

"Did you ever?" he asked, "think of the remorse Eugene Aram must have suffered? Did it ever strike you that such remorse, such ceaseless torment of conscience, is a foretaste of future punishment which we bring upon ourselves?"

"There was a time," answered John, with much stern meaning in his voice and look, "when I used to think and argue such things—the time when I thought that the mind dwelling upon such subjects was a preventive of evil. When the evil is done, when one has sinned, then such thoughts should be cast aside. It is too late then; our deeds bear their own fruit, and if the fruit be not good, conscience will run its unchanged course, unless the unscrupulous find surcease from its torments in the wine-cup. If through crime one catches glimpses of a lovely paradise, there must be borne the pangs of which you speak, and I doubt whether they are harder to bear than the privations of virtuous poverty."

"Yet you fought for honor once."

"Because I felt its champion then. I believed in things coming right by patience and suffering. I had not quite forgotten a mother's teachings then, nor the lesson taught to us by Him who shed His blood for mankind."

John Hopetown was a staunch orthodox churchman, like most University men.

"What has become of those principles now?" asked Ruhl, with a bitter sneer.

"They were starved out of me," replied John, quite as bitterly, but without the sneer. "Rather, the practice of them was starved out of me, as honesty and honor have been starved out of a good many others. When Fate made me cease practicing the principles I once honored, I was prepared to forget them. I feel no remorse, because I teach myself to think that I have nothing to regret. I have fought a battle against a few of the sacred edicts of social conventionalism, and I have won. What remorse should a victor feel? What remorse does a victor feel? What remorse was felt for me when all the world was against me? None. I did not seek to be what I am until tempted; I shall not retreat now."

"You have won."

"And you—have you lost?"

"Everything!"

"And yet you fought for wealth."

"Not for wealth's sake. That was only to be the weapon or the tool—what you will—to fight my battle or work my ends, as I thought. But I was blind—blind!"

"Ruhl," said John, warningly and calmly, "if your mind keeps in this state, take my advice, leave England and keep out of it. There may be another struggle yet. A few days ago I met that man, Edward Temple. He is a fine fellow. I don't know what can be the reason of it, but I have a presentiment that he is or will be my evil genius. It may be only a strange fancy, but he seemed to me to be a man who has come amongst us with a stern and inflexible purpose. He was with his sister when I met him, a womanly-looking child."

"Amy!" cried Ruhl involuntarily. "Where did you meet them?"

"In the park. And she started when she saw me as if I were a ghost or the double of someone she knew. I thought she was going to speak to me at first, and then I acknowledged her brother's salute and passed on. I looked back and noticed that they were in earnest conversation."

"Strange," said Ruhl, with a troubled look. "She is too acute not to have made some comments upon the striking likeness."

"So I thought."

"And her remarks were not lost on Temple, who no doubt told her your name."

"No doubt."

"I wish Edward Temple had stayed away. I have wondered more than once whether he can have met John—you—in his travels in America. You were both in the same place at the same time."

It was John Hopetown's turn to start now.

"A dangerous link to be missing," he said. "If that is so. But, pshaw! one man cannot remember all the men he meets in his travels abroad."

"Still, before I leave England I must try and find out how much our friend Temple does know. I must devote a few days to him. We are on good terms as yet."

"It would be as well. A man in my position, who has been absent so many years, dare not forget everyone or any trifling incident that may have crept up during my extensive travels. Before we part, Ruhl, let us have a bottle of wine; I don't like leaving you in this mood."

Ruhl assented—he had taken to heavy drinking of late; not that it made any outward impression upon him beyond raising his spirits just a little—and when they parted he went home, intending to question Amy concerning her meeting with the supposed John Hopetown. But he found the house empty, save for the servants. One of them gave him a note from Mrs. Temple. It was brief, and apparently hastily executed:

"My daughter is in trouble. I am going to her, as she needs me. No doubt I shall be back with Amy in a day or two. Make the home yours during my absence. Don't leave London without informing me."

A "P. S." by Amy ran as follows:

"Do, dearest Charles, wait for us to return, or you will make miserable Yours ever, AMY."

"The love lies there," sighed Ruhl, and placing the note in his pocket he went out again.

The next day he sought John Hopetown, but he was gone to keep some appointment, and was not expected to return for full two hours. A strange sense of loneliness came upon Ruhl—an ominous gloom settled on the moral atmosphere of his existence, and seemed to weigh him down. He turned such a sorrowful, saddened face from the servant who gave him the message that he looked after the broad-shouldered, powerful young German with almost a glance of pity. Ruhl would have sought his friend, but he did not know his destination. John Hopetown had gone with a friend into the park. It was a singular fatality that had sent him there, for he had not gone far when he was confronted by Edward Temple and Ellen.

It was the same scene as the one enacted when Edward Temple took Amy into the park. He kept Ellen entirely in the dark, and she was quite unprepared for the sudden appearance of the form which came upon her like an apparition. Edward Temple bowed, so did John Hopetown. Ellen started, looked at him fixedly, and was in the act of inclining her head when John Hopetown, with a bewildered kind of stare, haughtily passed on.

"Dear me, do you know him, Ned? How well he looks! Has he been to see mamma since I have been away?"

"No; how could he? When did he see her?"

"Charles Ruhl brought him over, and he stayed a few days. He is an exceedingly gentleman-like man, this Mr. Hartpool."

"Who?"

"Mr. John Hartpool."

"My dear child, there is some mistake," laughed Edward Temple; "that is Jopn Hopetown."

"Then John Hopetown, or John Hartpool, is an impostor—they are one and the same!"

"So I thought, Nell; it was for this I brought you here. Amy met him in the same way; she recognized him, and he was not quite so guarded when he met her; I saw him stare—I will swear he recognized her!"

"And that is John Hopetown?"

"No, my child. That is John Hartpool."

"Then where is Frank's cousin, John Hopetown?"

"In his grave, Nell," said Edward Temple solemnly, and almost tenderly.

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"Ruhl," said John Hopetown, when they met, "my phantom has been on my track again."

"Who?"

"Temple. He met me face to face with his sister Ellen. She was in the act of bowing, but I passed on, and this time I dreaded to look back."

"Then he knows something," said Ruhl. "Ellen would not leave a sick husband unless tempted by some powerful motive. What will you do if the worst comes?"

"Fight for my rights. Possession is nine points of the law. I can swear solemnly that I am no stranger, and that I have some right to the money."

"It is hard to prove one's identity after so many years' absence."

"Mine shall be proved," said John fiercely.

"Perhaps it will," said Ruhl, with a mocking laugh. "John, the ship hasn't come home quite yet; many have been wrecked in port before to-day. Take care that you have something to bear you up in the billows, to keep you from sunken reefs and quicksands, or you may sink."

"And you."

"I think not. A very frail raft used in time by the commander of a sinking ship will frequently carry him safely from the enemy. Better to be an ocean waif, and then perhaps a wanderer on foreign shores, than be the victim of a lost game or a lost battle."

"Sink or swim," said John Hopetown, keeping up the figurative style of speech, "win or surrender."

"Yet, from what you have gone through, life is dear to you?"

"And will be to the last."

"Then what is life without liberty?"

"Bearable. Hope still remains, and she, sweet goddess, would never desert the captive, nor let him think that liberty was beyond one's reach."

"We shall see."

"My dear Ruhl, disappointment has made you fear shadows; you are meeting storms and breakers in your own imagination. You have lost heart, and yet who has to bear the brunt of this hazardous expedition? Bah! shake off this lethargy. I shall take formal possession of Wylde Hall in a few days. I hear that it is already nearly completed for my reception. When I am its master I shall not fear the malignity of anyone. As to poor Frank, he can scarcely unsay what he has said nor undo what he has done for me. Take my advice, and leave the country, Ruhl. See me to-morrow, and I will show you how far I am possessor of John Hopetown's property."

"To-morrow," said Ruhl thoughtfully—"say the day after."

"As you will. The day after, at four."

And so till the day after the morrow they parted, and John Hopetown found his time fully and strangely occupied.

On his arrival at his chambers he found a letter awaiting him from the executors of the late John Hopetown, and he read it with some surprise and doubt. He did not like this passage:

"In reference to your orders for the bulk of your late father's fortune to be made over to you, we shall be most happy to do so after an interview with you in person. We propose to call upon you at two o'clock to-morrow, at your chambers, and trust that you will be disengaged for a few minutes, that our business may be settled."

"Some trumpery business formula, I suppose," he mused. "Confound the rhodomontade of the law. I suppose, though, I must see them."

It was with a certain amount of uneasiness that he prepared himself for the interview as two o'clock approached, and the uneasiness did not decrease when he found himself with the chief executors of the joint will of Ferdinand and John Hopetown, and a lawyer's clerk, who coolly produced a book to take shorthand notes of the conversation that would take place.

"My dear Mr. Hopetown," said one of the executors, the Rev. Gildford Sandford, who had been the late John Hopetown's spiritual adviser during the last year or two of his life, "my deep respect for your late father's memory, and the esteem I had for him in life, make me only too anxious to see his son possessor of his great property with as little delay and expense as possible; but, unfortunately, there are others who guard the property equally with myself, and they have raised some objection on the ground that there are still some doubts as to your identity; and, from information received, however little we may deem that information of importance, it is our bounden duty to seek further proof-positive of your identity by filling up one or two said to be missing links in your statements, or discrepancies concerning your past life and yourself."

"Any questions I consider fair I will willingly answer; any future proof that is in my power to give, I will."

"So I had anticipated," said the reverend gentleman, with a smile of pleasure.

The Rev. Gildford Sandford had been one of the early adherents to John Hopetown's claim; not because he knew much, or even had known enough of the lost heir, but because he was deeply unfavorable to Frank, who had never treated him with that reverence, and accepted his advice and opinions, as an erring young man of the world should have done.

"I had really thought that all this romance was over," said John Hopetown angrily. "If I am to render an account of my every action during the many years I was away to everyone who chooses to fancy I am not myself, or who wishes to stir up an old and perhaps passing acquaintanceship for private motives, I shall have enough to do."

"That, of course, would be inconsistent, though at the same time who is there who could shake the truth of your statement, who can know the doings of John Hopetown better than John Hopetown himself! Coming to one of the points, did you ever meet a Mr. Edward Temple?"

A knock at the door at that moment prevented John Hopetown answering. His servant had brought him a letter, and on the envelope was written "very important."

"Will you pardon me, gentlemen, for a moment?" and as they all inclined their heads or murmured "Certainly," he strode to the window and read the summons.

It came from Ruhl. The first few lines of its contents flushed him with joy. It contained the epitome of some years of Edward Temple's life in America. Hopetown had a retentive memory, and, having read them over twice, he remembered the names and places.

"Now, gentlemen, I am at your service, he said, turning towards his visitors with a smile full of confidence. "You were speaking of a Mr. Temple; was he an Englishman?"

"Certainly, my dear sir."

"I ask that because I knew so many, or rather I met more than one or two men of that name during my many journeys through various parts of that great continent—America."

"That we can easily understand; perhaps if you saw this one, the Mr. Temple of whom we speak, you could then see whether he would be likely to remember much of your life out there."

"Certainly, sir."

While the Rev. Gildford Sanford was absent another of the gentlemen abruptly put this question to John Hopetown, and, being the last one he would have expected, it caused him to start perceptibly:

"Did you ever meet or know a John Hartpool, Mr. Hopetown?"

"Who?"

"One John Hartpool."

"To the best of my recollection I never met one by that name. I don't remember ——"

The entrance of Edward Temple put an end to all farther questioning.

"Well, Mr. Temple, I am glad to see you, and so you seem to have some doubt concerning my identity—why?"

"Because you failed to recognize me."

"Did you recognize me when we were introduced to each other?"

"No."

"Come, then, why should my memory be better than yours?"

"My memory did not fail me when I heard the name of John Hopetown mentioned, and I recalled conversations we had had together only a few nights before we parted. But I failed to see in you the John Hopetown whom I left in Canada."

"You will admit that I may have changed. Then I was full of care and grief. That time is over. You then saw me at my worst, now at my best."

Edward Temple smiled, and then commenced to question John Hopetown rather closely as to what occurred at many and different places where they met.

In many instances John Hopetown answered by asking was it so and so, or did they do so and so, showing some slightly correct knowledge of where they had been, but fencing with the most important questions, to which his answer was invariably:

"It might have been. I don't remember."

Several questions came then concerning letters.

Did you ever send any to Mr. Temple? He might have. Did he remember the purport of any one of them? He did not remember. Would he bare his arm? No—he objected to that. Where were they when they last met to part, as they supposed, forever?

It was hard to say. He had been stricken with a fever since then; his mind was a blank on some things. He did not remember.

For an hour this lasted, and then Edward Temple rose to go.

"Well, sir, and now what is your opinion?" asked John Hopetown.

"That you are an impostor, sir," was the bold and stinging reply, and, turning on his heel, he left the room.

Ten minutes later Hopetown was alone, mortified and bewildered; at fifteen minutes to four another letter came, and with it Charles Ruhl.

"Well?" he asked.

"Well, Ruhl, the battle has begun. Temple has been here and I have been interrogated before the executors of the joint will. One moment, what is this letter? Aha! Malediction on them! we are undone. Listen:

"'DEAR SIR,—Having received our orders from the executors to pay no money from the estate of Mr. John Hopetown, deceased, we cannot honor your order drawn upon us to-day, the 14th inst. Yours,' etc., etc."

"Good Heaven! is the game up so soon?"

"It seems so. But, by Heaven, it is not; it shall not be!"

CHAPTER XXVI.

Yes, thou must die:
Thou art too noble to conserve a life
In base appliances. SHAKESPEARE.

Not a moment did John Hopetown lose in taking possession of Wylde Hall, Berks. The stoppage of the money in the hands of the bankers was a terrible blow to him, but he did not despair.

The instant he set foot in the splendid country-seat he sought the agent who managed the Buckinghamshire property, and demanded a statement of how the affairs stood concerning it.

"Be as expeditious as you can," he said quietly, and with the air of a man who had taken the property direct from a lately deceased father. "The fact is, I want a few thousands, and if you have them not I must raise another mortgage."

The agent stroked his chin reflectively—he thought that mortgages were bad things.

"I could get a statement ready in three days," he said, "and then I shall be glad to hear your demands, sir."

"Not sooner?"

"I fear not."

"Very well. Let me see you then. Don't be longer. Good-morning."

The agent was not longer, but he came to the new master of Wylde Hall in a very different way to what might have been expected from an agent who could not be too careful in currying favor with the successor of his late employer.

"Well," asked Hopetown, "what have you done?"

"Nothing much, sir. My hands are tied. I hear that there is a writ of ejectment out against you, and I have received instructions to part with no moneys belonging to the estate until the trial is over."

Hopetown, fairly at bay, ground his teeth and muttered a savage imprecation. He dismissed the agent and dispatched a letter to Ruhl. He wanted such counsel and advice as even no lawyer could give him. Ruhl in truth was the only person to whom he could apply for such assistance as he required. There was no time to be lost now; the machinery of the law was against him, and in full work, and he must be prepared to defend himself or lose the property, and perhaps his liberty for many years to come.

"There is time to baffle them yet," he said, when Charles Ruhl hastened down to him. "If we cannot beat the people who are attempting to upset all their own late work, we deserve to lose."

"The stakes are worth the struggle," said Ruhl. "Hang Edward Temple and his mischievous meddling!"

"My dear boy, what will the Judge think when I tell him that the John Hopetown whom our friend met in America was the impostor? It sounds much more feasible than me being one."

"True," said Ruhl, with a grim smile, "so it does. After all, any jury would see that Edward Temple is sufficiently interested in defeating you, or swindling you out of the property, to be very careful of his statements and his evidence."

"The stoppage of money is bad."

"You have sufficient to go on with."

"You forget the heavy losses. The lenders will not be so quiet and satisfied now."

"Mrs. Hopetown is security for the greater part of them, and she can afford to pay."

"There is some consolation in that," smiled Hopetown. "Upon my word, Ruhl, I fancy I rather like this sort of thing, having this glorious legal tussle. Fancy the glory of victory. There can be no doubt thrown upon my right of possession then."

"No; but playing with law is dangerous work—one never knows how a case is likely to run."

"I have no fear; money will get the best men in the legal profession. I have some money yet, and you are not without."

"No—not yet."

A London solicitor was sent for, and consulted. He was a gentleman of some eminence, and took a very calm and deliberate view of the case.

"You know," he said, "whether you have any chance—have you?"

"The best—the chance of the right man. None but deeply interested members of the family attempt to deprive me of my rights."

"If that is the case, and there is any chance of proving it, then accept the assistance of the law. If not, abandon it at once, for you will want the very best counsel, and I foresee a very great expense attached to the suit, which in any case you may have to pay."

"I am willing to pay it. I do not think the money will be thrown away."

"Very well, sir. Then I am at your service."

And so this first interview ended, and from this day John Hopetown found himself pretty well occupied with his solicitors, and they were very hopeful of him, as it seemed to them that he was merely placed in his present position through the testimony of one man.

John Hopetown became more hopeful, and Charles Ruhl shook off much of his lethargy in the activity of mind that was necessary to pull his friend through.

One day while walking in the grounds of Wylde Hall—it was Monday, they having left town on Saturday to spend a quiet day in the country—a stranger, a young man neat in appearance, and of a shrewd and active air, presented himself before John.

"John Hopetown, sir?"

"Well?"

"I have to present you with this, sir."

He bowed as he handed John a long slip of blue paper, and, lifting his hat from his head, strolled away.

"A writ to appear at the Court of Common Pleas to answer the charge of personating one John Beaufort Hopetown, etc., etc. Quick work, Charles, by Jove! They intend to run me pretty close. Frank must have some active friends, for he is too ill to do much himself."

"He has Edward Temple, and Edward Temple is fighting for his sister's property. As to Frank, he may die or go mad," said Ruhl, with a hard, cruel smile, and perhaps he hoped Frank would. "I suppose I must expect service soon."

"What as?"

"A witness," smiled Ruhl. "When do you go to London? I shall go to-day. I don't like being away from London when danger is afloat. I want to move my trunks from Kennington; there are things there which are best in my own keeping."

"I will accompany you as far. We can meet again in the evening. I shall return here, though; I intend to enjoy as much of this hall as I can, my friend. I shall give a few bachelor parties."

"Do; but the less we are seen together the better for both of us," answered Ruhl warningly.

Hopetown considered for a moment, seemed to weigh the matter, and assented that Charles was right.

They went to London by an afternoon train. It was dark when Ruhl reached Kennington—the dull house looking duller through being left to the care of the servants only.

Charles Ruhl could not help recalling some of the happy days he had passed here, where he had caught his first glimpse of earthly Paradise. He sighed heavily as he pushed open the gate that guarded the square piece of grass-plot called a fore-court. But he did not enter. A hand touched him lightly on the shoulder, and he turned sharply upon the person who had placed it there. Two men—great, powerful men—had come upon him quite unawares.

"Charles Ruhl," said one, "we want you in person."

"For what?"

"To come with us. We have an order for your arrest on a charge of conspiracy and fraud. I hope, sir, you will come quietly."

"How am I to go? Walk handcuffed through the streets?" Ruhl asked bitterly.

"No, sir; we will go in a cab."

"I am ready," said Ruhl, turning with a sigh from the dull-looking house, and, resigning himself to the officers, he was driven away to a cold, dark cell.

He was ignorant then of the extent of his danger or the gravity of the charge against him.

* * * * *

Mrs. Hopetown had not been idle during these events. She was kept pretty well informed of what was going on. But John Hopetown's troubles did not affect her. She took very energetic measures to deprive Frank of his father's wealth. The will was thrown into chancery, and an order made for the application to be heard in the Court of Probate.

Thus Frank found himself stricken down with a serious illness, which was aggravated and increased by the worry of his position at the present moment. He was compelled to see his friends. Nothing could be done but under his own hand and by his own sanction. Poor Frank must have surely succumbed in his present helpless condition but for Edward's services. He arranged everything, saw everybody, wrote Frank's letters, leaving him only to sign them. Fortunately for Frank, he had a reserve fund, which he had put by when he first dreaded this possible prosecution. He could also draw from the Craythorpe property, or he never could have stood the fearful expense that surrounded him on every side. Law and economy are extremes, and entirely foreign to each other. To run short of money meant simply failure.

"And," said Frank one day, when propped up on down pillows and contemplating his thin, almost transparent hand, "if this kind of thing goes on much longer I shall have to sell my horses and my yacht. Better do that than get Craythorpe more deeply involved."

"Neither will be necessary, my dear Frank," said Edward. "Your good friend, your father's executor, Mr. ——, seems confident that we shall beat Mr. Hopetown when the case comes on."

"When!" said Frank, with a weary sigh. "A will in chancery and me in this state. I do not think I shall live to see the matter cleared up, nor even come on."

"Nonsense, dear old boy—you must not give way like that. Mr. —— tells me that he is going to pray that your case may be heard at an early date for two very great reasons. One is that he has such evidence in defense as will at once put a termination to the case, the other your delicate state of health demanding that there should be no delay."

"Then he too thinks that I am in danger?" asked Frank, and his eyes grew dim as he thought of leaving Ellen.

"Not he, Frank; only it is a good point to back up the application with danger. We shall see you in court enjoying the discomfiture of Mrs. Hopetown and that son of hers. Have you heard the news?"

"Of whom?"

"Ruhl. He is under arrest, and John Hopetown is served with a writ to appear for examination before a Judge in Chambers; so, my boy, we must get you well by then."

Frank shook his head despondingly; his eyes looked unnaturally large and sunken, with black rings round them that gave them a ghastly and death-like light. He was so thin as to be emaciated, and he had difficulty in moving his limbs.

"I know what the law is," he said. "When I am gone my affairs may be taken into consideration. I care not for John Hopetown's property. For Nell's sake, and the little life that is coming, I should like my own. For her sake, too, in her present delicate condition, I should like to be removed to Craythorpe. For two centuries its masters have always died beneath its roof."

Edward turned away sadly from the bed. He did not like to hear Frank talk thus resignedly of death.

"I think perhaps you are right," he said after a silence of some few minutes' duration. "Let us hear what the doctor and Nell have to say upon the subject. The worst of the work is over now, the lawyer can manage the rest, with the assistance of myself and Mrs. ——. Ah, here is Nell!" and as Ellen entered, Edward, telling her to cheer Frank up a bit, left the room.

Frank's face flushed, and a glad, fond sparkle glittered from his eyes when Ellen approached the bed. She looked a little paler, but still beautiful, and her delicate condition made her, to him at least, trebly interesting.

Brain-worry and want of rest had not left her unscathed, but she did not think of herself. The handsome boy who had risked so much for her, the loving husband whom she adored, had more than once drifted into the shadow of death.

"My darling, and how are you?" she said, throwing herself upon his breast, and he clung to her with all his whole soul, which he feared would so soon be taken from her in this world.

"Better than I can hope to be much longer, Nell," he said, with a tremor in his voice.

"O Frank—Frank, my darling, do not talk like that! I could never survive you, never!"

"Hush, my pet! Remember, a mother owes a sacred duty to her offspring as well as to her husband. Heir or heiress, there is my property to be handed down—grim old Craythorpe, Nell—and I want to be taken there."

"So soon, dear? Are you strong enough?"

"I shall be in a day or two, and I want you to be at Craythorpe. It is the home of our child, Nell. The masters of Craythorpe have been born beneath its roof, and died beneath its roof. I should not like to break the tradition, pet."

"O my darling, my darling!" cried Ellen, "how you distress me in talking like this!"

"Nay, princess, we should not hide the great and solemn truths from each other. Heaven may be merciful to me yet, who knows?"

"O Frank, Frank!"

"My pet, do not distress yourself. Now, darling, dry your eyes, and let us talk calmly. The doctor will be here soon, and he shall tell you whether I may venture the journey."

When the doctor came, he listened at once to the proposition.

"A change would materially benefit our patient," he said, "if he can undertake the journey, and I always like to leave my patients to think for themselves a little."

"I think I could," said Frank, who, in his anxiety for Ellen, overrated his strength.

"You want quiet, Mr. Hopetown, and you have had little of it as yet—I fear not so much as is good for you."

"I must see people just now, but the necessity for too much such exertion is over," said Frank.

"All the better for you. Well, then, think over it till to-morrow—have a quiet day and night. Mrs. Hopetown, I trust to you to see that no one disturbs him, and by to-morrow we shall see. I should be glad enough to find him strong enough to take a change. He requires both mental and physical rest, and must have it."

The latter part of this sentence the doctor addressed in a low tone to Ellen, and the words were accompanied by a warning look that sent a chill through her pulse. She did not forget the doctor's instructions. No one but herself or Edward would she allow to enter the room during the remainder of that day, and with the assistance of Dyer she watched the patient throughout the night. He was restless and feverish at first, and then became languid and feeble. But a sound sleep came at last, and he remained in a heavy slumber until the morning was far advanced. When the doctor came he was quieter and stronger than on the previous day. His condition was decidedly more satisfactory, and the journey to Craythorpe was at once settled.

To anyone in the ordinary sphere of life amongst the lower classes such a journey would have been death, but Francis Hopetown was placed in an invalid traveling carriage, with the accommodation of a neat little bedroom. He was not required to change from the moment he left Sydenham until he reached Craythorpe. But the journey was a long one, the motion of the carriage and the continued changes kept his mind active and his senses awake. Before the journey was over Ellen saw a change in him—a change for the worse. When the grand old pile of Craythorpe was in sight she called his attention to it. He looked up.

"Lift me, darling," he said.

She lifted him. He peered through the window, a smile wreathed his lips, and he breathed almost in a whisper:

"At last—my home."

Then his eyes closed, his head grew heavy, and pallor overspread his face.

Ellen looked at him in a dumb thrill of horror; then the lethargy broke, and she uttered a piercing shriek.

"O my husband, my love! Help! come to me! He is dead! My darling, my darling!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

"A Slow Fighter."

He immigrated from Virginia City and arrived afoot. Through motives pecuniary this was done, and, boots having been sacrificed on the way, his feet were encased in canvas of texture coarse and strength prodigious. A humble man was he, who learned his trade in San Francisco, and who, during hours of idleness and relaxation, whiled the dreary hours away, during his early manhood, by running with the "masheen" and improving his mind and muscle by perfecting himself in the use of modern slang and the cultivation of the art of striking out from the shoulder. A mighty man was he, who in prosperous days wore a long-tailed black coat, a white handkerchief about his neck, and pantaloons turned up at the after part of the extremities, exposing a dainty stripe of red morocco lining. But his glory had departed, and, as was hitherto remarked, his hegira was accomplished independent of horse or locomotive. His once gorgeous wardrobe was disbanded, and he entered the "Queen of the East," like the maid who milked the cow with the crumpled horn, all forlorn. Upon his entrance into town, and before his attire was renovated in any great degree, he skirmished around among the different saloons, receiving a subcutaneous application of much strong drink, and was as happy and contented as is customary under such blissful circumstances, until some of the boys conceived the unfortunate idea of joshing him. They criticised his raiment, scoffed at his general appearance, and cast reflections upon his immediate descent by asserting that he was an example of the theory of evolution. He bore it all with stoical fortitude and Christian resignation until one of his tormentors suggested fight, and then his eyes twinkled and his mouth twitched as if with pleasurable anticipations, and he requested an adjournment to the sidewalk. The congregation adjourned. When outside this man from Virginia dropped his head, and, in quiet and subdued tones, but partaking strongly of the ancient hackney intonation, he spoke: "Mister, yer a stranger ter me and I ain't had no introduction, but jist hit me one for luck, kinder, you know, for my future happiness depends upon it," and he received it just under the ear; but it fazed him not, and, without any apparent perturbation, he again spoke, saying: "Mister, please thump me, and thump me good, for its sorter blissful and makes a fellow think of old times, when 'Fives' run a full rope and carried a fox tail;" and he got it the second time, with the same result as the first. "Now," continued the hard-headed citizen, "just gimme one more and make it a lifter;" but the striker was aweary and refused to do the bidding, whereupon the solicitor softly remarked in a monotonous sort of way: "Well, if yer won't, I guess I'll mash you," and he did it in a manner, too, that made him revolve like a fly-wheel, and when the recipient landed, the Western Weston was atop of him. They were separated, but the gentleman from Virginia has not been "joshed" to any great extent since Sunday night.—*Eureka (Cal.) Cupel.*

A VETERAN EQUINE.—A horse thirty-five years old has been retired from active service in Lebanon County, Pa. He is a veteran of the Rebellion, in which he was under fire in nine battles and was twice wounded. His last hurt was from a bullet in his leg, and it caused a lameness, from which he has never quite recovered. After the war he settled down in civil life as a family carriage-horse, and was much respected for trustworthiness and amiability. He now enjoys a pension of four quarts of oats and as much cut feed as he wants every day, and can be as lazy as he pleases.

SCANDAL.

I'll bury it deep, I'll bury it low,
Where it never more may rise
To taint the air with its fulsome breath,
Or blacken the azure skies.

Ah, me! ah, me! though I dig its grave
And bury it out of sight,
Though I strew its bed with brightest flowers,
I know before the night—

I know before the stars come out
The ghouls will be at work,
And dig and dig with demon zest
And many a smile and smirk.

They'll labor hard, they'll labor long
To bring it out to view—
This tale of my brother's sin and shame,
Whether 'tis false or true.

They'll toss it up, they'll throw it down,
They'll toss it o'er the wires—
Proclaim it to the people from
The house-tops and the spires.

THE JEALOUS HUSBAND;

OR,

Acting Becoming Reality.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"You had better stop being quite so familiar with Emma Ryerson. Her husband, Mollier (strange that the great majority of actresses retain their maiden names on the bills) is a Frenchman, you know, and extremely jealous of any man who even looks at, much less talks to, her."

"Pshaw!" answered Erskine carelessly. "Our business throws us much together in playing the leading parts, and it could not well be otherwise. As for his jealousy, I don't care a fig. His wife is a noble and charming woman—much too good for him—and no one ever saw anything but the most innocent coquetry about her."

"He looks upon it in a more serious light."

"Then he is a fool, and don't understand his wife at all. It is that, and nothing more—entirely harmless, and as natural to a woman as her breath."

"And is young and handsome?"

"Yes, and talented. But I don't believe she cares very much for her husband." Reflectively.

"And does for one Ned Erskine!"

"That I don't believe. She may respect me because I uniformly treat her as a lady, and as such entitled to the homage of man. As for her husband, he is an old brute—married her when she was a young thing, and didn't know her own mind—was forced to do so, I believe, by her mother, and has acted the part of Bluebeard ever since."

"The more reason why you should be cautious, Ned. Have you ever noticed how he is always watching when his wife and you are together, even upon the stage?"

"No. Does he? For a bottle of wine I'd make him believe he had some reason for jealousy, if it were not for his pretty wife. But she, poor thing, would have to bear the brunt, and I don't think her life is any too happy at the best. Him I despise. To think of a strong man like him letting a delicate woman support him! It's the very quintessence of meanness."

"But, seriously, I am certain she loves you better than she does her husband."

"Loves me? You are mad."

"No; I am not."

"Well, it is a matter we had better not discuss. I respect the lady, admire her beauty and genius, and ——"

"Must own you are happy when acting with her?"

"Why should I not be? But you are not an actor, and don't understand these things. We are continually counterfeiting life and love, and perhaps sometimes succeed in doing it so well that with the audience it comes very near reality. And that is the true end and aim of Art."

"Very like reality indeed!" laughed his friend. "But I warn you again that you had better be more guarded in your attentions to the lady in question."

"And I reply that you are entirely in the wrong, very much as I should be flattered by such feelings on her part as you suspicion."

"And return them, Ned?"

"You have forgotten that she is married. It would not reflect to my credit to be overheard discussing the subject, and surely would be an insult to her."

The actor and the critic of one of the morning dailies turned from the stage upon which they had been standing and left the theatre, and almost immediately another filled their place.

It was the Emma Ryerson of the public—the Mrs. Mollier of private life. Though for some years upon the stage, she was young and, as had been said, beautiful. Her form was tall and graceful, with well-rounded limbs, full bust and sloping shoulders. Her eyes were large, dark and lustrous. Her hair—with her it was indeed the crowning glory of womanhood—was long, soft, wavy and black as starless midnight. Her cheeks were delicate in their oval, and rich in rosy tinting. Her mouth was small, with pearly teeth, and the red lips a trifle sensuous. She was a polished actress—could well depict love and stormy passion—and a careful observer of character would have said these were the feelings underlying her own.

She had accidentally come upon the stage in search of some trifle she had dropped—had heard her name mentioned—knew the voice of Erskine, and had (without deeming it either treacherous or unwomanly) listened to every word. Having just parted from her husband, after a stormy scene, she was in the very mood for sympathy, and the kind tone, manly words and praise of the actor struck to her heart as they would not have done under ordinary circumstances.

She glanced around, saw that she was alone, gained a mimic couch, and, overcome by conflicting emotions, sank upon it and communed long with her own heart. It was a bitter communion indeed—one in which a man nearly twice her years—a tyrannical, almost brutal husband—stood pictured against one of her own age—fine-looking, and who (had he not revealed it?) would lavish all the wealth of his rich nature upon her if he had the right so to do.

And the more she thought, the more bitter became her feelings for the one and warmth for the other. It was to her indeed as the words of Hamlet, "Look on this picture and on this!" and the comparison was revolting. Had nothing of love ever entered her heart before for Erskine, something must have crept in then; and though she would permit, would take no step toward dishonor, she would not strive to eradicate the warm outcroppings of her nature—the longings of her fettered soul for appreciation.

For an hour she remained thus, then became more calm, and, passing from the theatre, sought her home and the necessary rest for the labors of the night.

Sleep came to her—the true nepenthe in the trials of life; and when she awoke, the first object that attracted her attention was a magnificent bouquet of exotics. She stretched out her hand to draw them nearer to her, so as to inhale the delicious perfume, wondering the while who could have sent them, when she was anticipated by her husband, who tore off the attached card, read the name, muttered a deep curse, and, throwing the beautiful and costly flowers upon the floor, ground them to atoms beneath his heel.

"So, mistress, your lover dares to send you such things, and into my very house?" he hissed from between his set teeth, and lips white with rage.

"My lover?" she repeated, rising and confronting him with all the strength of outraged innocence and all the fire of shocked modesty. "I have no lover, sir, and beware how you dare to insult me! I have suffered much, too much, from you, and I bid you beware lest you go too far!"

He literally cowed before her nerved form and flashing eyes, and drew aside. She stooped, picked up a flower that by chance was uninjured, carried it away with her, and, when she appeared that night upon the stage, wore it upon her bosom. But it was more in the spirit of defiance to her tyrant husband than from any other cause. And yet it might have been she longed to show some acknowledgment of the gift, as she had been robbed of the power to carry the bouquet. But that little token was enough, and, had Erskine indeed been a lover, it was amply sufficient for him to have builded high hopes upon.

The play was "Romeo and Juliet," with Erskine and the lady in the title-roles, and those who saw her act that night (one long remembered) never forgot the fervid, passionate delivery of many a passage—never forgot the manner in which her entire soul appeared lost in the part—the magical eloquence of her tongue—the wealth of meaning compressed into the words:

"Swear by thy gracious self;
Thou art the god of my idolatry,
And I'll believe thee."

Never forgot the power and pathos, the slumbering quickening into life, the loftiness of look and gesture as she repeated:

"Upon his brow shame is ashamed to sit:
For 'tis a throne where honor may be crowned
Sole monarch of the universal earth!"

From the first to the last she carried the audience with her by the exquisite intonation of voice and grace of gesture—by art that was so near akin to nature that it seemed a perfect forgetfulness and abandonment of self—powerful and yet painfully true at times—forgetful of all but that she was Juliet, with the strangest tendrils of her soul twining around, yet being torn from Romeo—a tropical, intense delineation, and yet marked by the most perfect delicacy even in the deepest phases of love.

The play proceeded. The tomb scene came, and the black blight of death was to fall alike upon the Capulets and the Montagues. Romeo lay dead upon the stage—the ghostly Friar disturbed the living Juliet—she started to the bitter reality of bereavement—was lost to all but her loss—exclaimed in the agony of the moment, with the wild, heartrending agony of despair:

"I will kiss thy lips;
Haply, some poison yet doth hang upon them!"

and found death even from the point of her lover's dagger.

The curtain fell for the last time, and the audience awoke as from a painful dream. To the enthusiastic call Erskine led the lady forth, and in her name returned thanks, and assisted her to carry back the load of bouquets with which she had been surrounded—tributes alike to her superb acting and to her beauty. And never before had she looked so proud as then, when flushed with success, flushed with something more, for she knew what none other did—that when the dying kiss of Juliet had been imprinted upon the stilled lips of Romeo, his had not coldly received the caress—that hers had been answered!

Not known, that telegraphic pulse of affection? Ah! there had been a pair of malicious, serpent-like eyes watching their every movement, and what was not known was imagined; and even as the twain stepped back from the footlights and were hidden by the curtain, the husband of the actress appeared before them and thundered:

"You insulted my wife, sir!"

"He did not," replied the actress. "Don't make a scene of your jealousy here in public. How could he possibly insult me before the audience?"

"I tell you he did, mistress. I saw him kiss you."

"Liar!" struggled to the throat of the wife, as she first became painfully flushed and then ghastly white. But she restrained herself, and was about passing him, when, carried away by passion, Mollier raised his hand to strike her, and would have done so had not Erskine interfered.

"For shame! To even think of striking a woman, and that woman your wife," he said, keeping well the command of his own feelings.

"Yes; my wife, and you her lover!" was hissed back.

"Liar!"

The opprobrious word was plainly uttered now—heard by all who had gathered around, and, before any could interfere, Mollier had plunged a dagger into the side of Erskine and fled. With a groan of agony the wounded man fell—with a terrible shriek the actress dropped insensible beside him, and both were carried away and cared for.

The morning papers told of the terrible occurrence—told of the death of Erskine. The evening papers contradicted the report, but related (and of it there could be no question) the particulars of the suicide of the would-be assassin. He had failed in his wretched attempt at murder, and died the victim of his own jealousy and remorse.

It was one of the tragedies of daily life, and the curtain might well drop. But, truth to tell, it was rung up again, and two, some months later, were cast in the role of Romeo and Juliet for life.

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CLIPPER.

BONES AND HIS CHRISTMAS GOOSE.

To Geo. Wilson.
BY JOHN T. RUTLEDGE.

INTERLOCUTOR.—Well, Bones, how did you enjoy Christmas?

BONES.—Jim, I didn't have much money, but I had a big time, I tell you. My mudder gib one ob de finest Christmas-dinners dat eber I did eat. 'Taint often you git to eat a good Christmas-dinner these days.

INT.—I suppose you had every thing bountiful.

BONES.—Yes, Jim; we had bountiful by de barrel full—setting all round de table; and bountiful is good eating, too, Jim.

INT.—Why, Bones, you don't understand me! I mean you had everything plentiful. What all did you have for dinner?

BONES.—We had cake, all kinds of cake; ice-cake, four cakes ob ice; den we had sponge-cake—a loaf of bread wid a sponge tied to it; and den we had pound-cake. Talk about good eatin'—dere's good eatin'—pound-cake, 24 to make a pound, and den, Jim, we had a goose, goose on toast!

INT.—That's a nice dish, Bones, goose on toast.

BONES.—Yes, Jim; but I believe it was de same goose dat come out of the ark. We had to cook dat goose four times before we could kill it, and den we had to cook it twelve more times before we could eat it; but when it did get done, 'twas good; you know, Jim, good goose is *good*, when you get good goose.

INT.—Yes, sir, goose is a nice dish.

BONES.—And den, Jim, we had all de neighbors dining wid us—de preacher was dar, and de preacher's daughter was dar; I was sitting right up by her. Now, Jim, aint she got a nice *head* of hair?

INT.—Yes, Bones, she has a beautiful head of hair.

BONES.—I wos making love to de preacher's daughter all de time; I'd nudge, and she'd nudge, and directly we'd get so nudge we could'nt get any nudger. So bimeby she leaned her head on my shoulder and droped off to sleep, and dat brudder John of mine he got smart, and took a doughnut and hit de gal right in de eye. Up she jumped, and give me a slap in my eye, and down I went. "Now," she says, "you devil, you take that." And, ob course, dat put an end to dat dinner.

INT.—Well, Bones, that will do for the present; and now Signor Snow will sing

I SHALL NEVER SEE THE SUMMER FLOW'RS AGAIN.

BY ROBERT McKAY.
Respectfully Dedicated to Little Josie the California Gem.

See how fast from heaven, mother,
Fall the feath'ry flakes of snow;
Weaving, white and pure, a mantle
For the fruitful earth below.
Ere they melt I'll leave you, mother,
Leave for e'er this world of pain;
Something tells me I shall never
See the Summer flow'rs again.
Chorus.—Do not weep, dear, loving mother;
Sad am I to cause you pain;
But something tells me I shall never
See the Summer flow'rs again.

How I loved alone to wander
In the happy days long flown,
O'er field and meadow fair to gather
Bright-hued blossoms freshly blown.
Soon beside the rippling river,
Winding onward o'er the plain,
The buds will burst, but I shall never
Gather them for you again.
Chorus.—Do not weep, dear, loving mother, etc.

Brooklyn, E. D.

LEVI J. NORTH'S CIRCUS IN 1855.

Ned Morris of Geneva, N. Y., sends us an advertisement of the above-named show, of which we append a copy. Levi J. North is still living. Horace Smith is before the public. Antonio Pastor, more popularly known as Tony Pastor, is the manager and proprietor of the opera-house 199 and 201 Bowery, this city, bearing his name. William Kennedy is residing in retirement in this city. William Naylor and Nat Rodgers are living. James McFarland was murdered at Liberty, Mo., in 1864. Little Victoria North is living. Ben Jennings the clown died in Chicago, Ill., Jan. 23, 1874.

GRAND FREE EXHIBITION.
PROFESSOR McFARLAND'S GREAT AERIAL ASCENSION
on a single wire, 300 feet in length, to the topmost height of North's Circus, will take place a few moments previous to the opening of the circus performances.
LEVI J. NORTH'S COLOSSAL CIRCUS,
comprising three companies in one—equestrian, gymnastic and juvenile. The largest company in the world. This immense triple concern will, upon entering the town, make a
GORGEOUS PROCESSION,
introducing the splendid Band Chariot, drawn by eight elegant caparisoned steeds, and containing
WILLIAM BLYTHE'S NATIONAL BRASS BAND.
Immediately in the rear will follow the whole troupe of children, on Lilliputian ponies.
WILL EXHIBIT AT GENEVA, THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1855.
Doors open at 2 and 7; performances half an hour later.
THE EQUESTRIAN TROUPE
comprises the following distinguished performers:
Mlle. LOUISE, le premiere equestrienne et danseuse de boudre, Paris, Berlin et Vienna.
LEVI J. NORTH, the unequaled and unapproachable principal and scenic rider.
HORACE SMITH, the celebrated two-horse rider and one hundred somerset-thrower.
Messrs. A. PASTOR, WM. NAYLOR, N. RODGERS, G. ARCHER, KENNEDY, VINCENT, CARLISLE and WHEELER.
THE GYMNASTIC CORPS
embraces Signor ANTONIO, the great equipoise artiste; Monsieur ISADORE, the pantomimic performer; JAMES McFARLAND, the wonderful tight-rope artist; Mr. T. MILLER and Mr. A. J. BERRY.
The Juvenile Concentration of twenty little children, in arenic novelties of ineffable magnificence, entitled the
SPANISH BULL FIGHT,
Cinderella, the Forty Thieves, Aladdin, or the Wonderful Lamp, etc.,
in all of which LITTLE VICTORIA NORTH, the youthful equestrienne, Miss JENNINGS, ELMA MAYBERRY, Master WILLIE JENNINGS and others will appear.
Mr. NORTH will introduce at each performance his celebrated dancing horse TAMMANY, the unapproachable trick horse BEAUTY, also the sagacious Lilliputian ponies TOM AND JERRY, Harry Stebbins' FASHION, UNCLE NED, etc.
BEN JENNINGS the clown, whose wit is infinite, will open his budget of comicalities, hits at popular follies, vagaries and waggaries and humorous eccentricities of every kind. CHAS. C. PELL, Agent.
April 25, 1855.

SENTIMENT AND REALITY.

A Serio-comic Ditty.
BY LIEUT. E. H. KELLOGG.

When first we met, no word betrayed
The burning impulse of my heart;
I held my breath, almost afraid
Its beating would my wish impart;
For, "Oh!" thought I, "were I to claim
A boon that might not granted be,
A bitter blast must quench the flame
And ruin my tranquillity.
Chorus.—Much better bear a life unblest,
And all my inner wishes smother,
Than hear her answer my request,
In icy-tones, "I love another!"

But then I was a silly boy,
And little knew of maidens' freaks;
But as she looked with glances coy
The blushes sprang into my cheeks;
And then I must have blurted out
Some words—I cannot tell their bent—
But this I know her arms about
My neck inclosed with plain intent.
Chorus.—All thoughts had fled of life unblest,
The girl clung closer than a brother,
And quickly set my heart at rest
As she replied, "Just ask my mother."

THE FIRST BENEFIT OF THE AMERICAN DRAMATIC FUND IN 1849.

Mr. F. W. Schultze of this city sends us a bill of the above-named performances, of which we append a copy. Of those who appeared in the cast, Edwin Forrest died in Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 12, 1872; J. R. Scott died in Philadelphia, Pa., April 4, 1856; E. L. Tilton is a member of the company at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass.; C. W. Clarke died in this city Sept. 22, 1867; F. S. Chanfrau is starring; Joseph Dawson died in Louisville, Ky., Sept. 30, 1867; Mr. E. Warden is still before the public, as also are the Misses Susan and Kate Denin, the former starring in the West, supported by Whitely & Morris' company, and the latter acting occasionally in California; Harry McDouall died in Washington, D. C., June 18, 1870; Harry Lynne, we believe, died in this city; Charles Bass died in Hamilton, Ont., May 5, 1863; George Holland died in this city Dec. 20, 1870; Sidney Pearson for a long time after his retirement from the stage kept a music store in this city, and we think is still living; Miss Fanny Wallack died in Edinburgh, Scotland, Oct. 12, 1856; Mrs. George Loder died in San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 2, 1855; George Loder died in Adelaide, Australia, July 15, 1867; Miss Mary Taylor died in this city Nov. 10, 1866; we believe that Mrs. C. E. Horn (Miss Horton) is dead; Mrs. Bailey last appeared in public at Niblo's Garden Jan. 23, 1851, and sang a ballad for the benefit of the late W. F. Brough; Mrs. Timm died in this city Dec. 28, 1854; Mrs. E. Knight died in Brompton, London, Eng., October, 1861; we do not know whether Truffi and Benedetti are living or not; Mr. Distin and his three sons returned to England; William Rufus Blake died in Boston, Mass., April 22, 1863; Charles Walcot died in Philadelphia, Pa., May 13, 1868; John Gilbert is still before the public, connected with a theatre in this city; the last we remember of E. Shaw, he was at the Broadway Theatre, New York, in 1852; W. B. Chapman died in San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 8, 1857; Mrs. Vernon died in this city, June 4, 1869; Miss C. Wemyss married Capt. Duffield of the Navy, and retired from the stage many years ago; Miss Rose Telbin died in this city, March 24, 1849, from a cold caught in her dressing-room during this performance. Of the others, whose names appear upon the bill, Joseph Pearson was a well-known leader of the chorus, and Sidney and James Pearson were his sons; William Mitchell, the well-known manager of the Olympic Theatre, in this city, died here May 12, 1856; Thomas Hadaway is living in retirement on his farm at Stony Brook, L. I.; H. C. Watson is still living in this city; T. D. (Daddy) Rice died in this city, Sept. 19, 1860; Mr. Vache died in this city, July 10, 1849; Mr. McFarland is still living; John Winans died in Philadelphia, Pa., in October, 1859; C. S. Bernard, who died in Hoboken, N. J., October 15, 1874, was for many years the secretary of the Dramatic Fund Association; Thomas Blakely is still living, and keeping a hotel in Westchester County; Thomas S. Hamblin died in this city, Jan. 8, 1853; F. C. Wemyss died in New York, January 5, 1859; John Povey, we believe, died in England a few years ago; John Brougham is still before the public; George Andrews died in this city April 7, 1866; Max Maretzek is giving instruction in music in this city, and John Moore, the stage director, occupies a similar position at Daly's Fifth-avenue Theatre.

AMERICAN DRAMATIC FUND ASSOCIATION.
President, DAVID C. COLDEN, Esq. Trustees—J. PRESCOTT HALL, Esq., W. P. CHAPMAN, Esq., JOHN McKEON, Esq., HENRY G. STEBBINS, Esq., THOMAS S. HAMBLIN, Esq.
The directors beg leave respectfully to announce that through the liberal kindness of Mr. Fry, who places the
ASTOR-PLACE OPERA-HOUSE
at their disposal,
THE FIRST BENEFIT
will take place
ON THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 8, 1849.
The object of the Association being to establish a fund, whereby such professors of the dramatic art as shall become incapacitated by age, accident, or infirmity, from pursuing their usual vocations, may receive necessary aid, it is earnestly hoped that the favor of your individual interest and support will be extended on that occasion.
The entertainment selected will comprise within its scope all the available theatrical and musical talent at present in the vicinity. The following artists have volunteered their services:

Mr. Forrest,	Mr. McDouall,	Mr. Chanfrau,
Mr. W. E. Burton,	Mr. H. C. Watson,	Mr. McFarland,
Mr. John Scott,	Mr. Sidney Pearson,	Mr. Winans,
Mr. Walcot,	Mr. T. D. Rice,	Mr. W. B. Chapman,
Mr. Pearson,	Mr. W. R. Blake,	Mr. Bernard,
Mr. G. Holland,	Mr. Vache,	Mr. Jas. Pearson,
Mr. Mitchell,	Mr. Dawson,	Mr. Giubiell,
Mr. C. Bass,	Mr. John Gilbert,	Mr. T. Blakeley,
Mr. G. Loder,	Mr. C. W. Clarke,	Mr. Warden,
Mr. Hadaway,	Mr. Tilton,	Miss Fanny Wallack
Mrs. Vernon,	Miss Rose Telbin,	Mrs. Timm,
Mrs. C. E. Horn,	Mr. Diston & Sons,	Mrs. Knight,
Mrs. Bailey,	Miss Mary Taylor,	Miss O'Connor,
Mrs. G. Loder,	Miss C. Weymss,	Miss L. Kirkham,

The Misses Denin, with others, whose names will be duly announced.
MR. G. LODER will superintend the Musical Department.
MR MARETZEK will direct the Orchestra.
Stewards—Mr. Thomas S. Hamblin, Mr. F. C. Wemyss, Mr. John Povey, Mr. Brougham, Mr. Lynne, Mr. G. Andrews. Stage Director, Mr. Moore, late prompter of the Park Theatre. And the splendid orchestra of the Astor-place Opera-house.
Grand Duet......by......Sig. Benedetti and Signora Truffi.
The entertainments will commence with Shakespeare's tragedy of
MACBETH.

Macbeth......Mr. Forrest	Bleeding Officer......Mr. McDouall
Macduff......J. R. Scott	Chamberlains, Messrs. [illegible]
Duncan, King of Scotland......Mr. Tilton	
Banquo......C. W. Clarke	First Witch......Mr. Lynne
Malcolm......F. S. Chanfrau	Second Witch......Mr. Bass
Rosse......Mr. Dawson	Third Witch......G. Holland
Lenox......Mr. Warden	Fourth Witch...Theo. Distin
Donalbain / Fleance......The Misses Denin.	Hecate......Sidney Pearson
Seyton......Gallot	Lady Macbeth...Miss Wallack
Physician......Mr. Bernard	Gentlewoman...Mrs. G. Loder

The incidental music, under the superintendence of Mr. George Loder, will be presented by all the available talent in the city, including the following ladies and gentlemen:
Miss Mary Taylor, Mrs. C. E. Horn, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Timm, Mrs. Knight, Miss L. Kirkham, Mrs. Jones, Miss Miles, Miss Phillips, Miss Barton, Miss Smithson, Miss Lambert, Mrs. Wright, Miss Harding, Miss West, Mrs. Nicholls, Mrs. Bedford, Miss J. Westall, Miss Champlin, Miss Stanley, etc., etc.
Messrs. Giubiell, H. C. Watson, G. Loder, B. Massett, Pearson Sr., Sidney Pearson, James Pearson, Warden, Lynne, Vache, Hadaway, Walcot, Brougham, Povey, Williams, Rea, G. Andrews, Jordan, H. Hunt, W. B. Chapman, T. Johnson, Winans, E. Shaw, King, Webster, Prescott, Clark, Martin, Marshall, Sanders, Richardson, Maynard, Benson, Sneik, Ellsler, Scherff, Jones, Kleiff, Bouck, Weiss, T. D. Rice, T. Blakely, D. Harris, etc.
TERZO ALTO GIURAMENTO—MERCADANTE.
Elaise......Signorini Truffi | Viscardo....Signor Benedetti
The celebrated
MR. DISTIN AND HIS THREE SONS
will perform the grand quartet "Soffrivo nel Pianto," and the popular duet from the admired opera of "Lucia di Lammermoor," as sung by Madame Grisi and Signor Tamburini. Arranged expressly for the Messrs. Distin, on their silver sax horns, and originally performed by them. Accompanied by Mr. Willy (from London) on the pianoforte.
After which Mr. Distin Sr. will perform his great and original trumpet solo "The Soldier Tired," introducing the whole of the voice part of the celebrated Bravura, as originally performed by him at nearly all the Courts and Nobility's Concerts in Europe, and for which he has received several most marked and distinguished honors from all quarters, and medals from the Societe de Music, Paris, and Royal Academy, London.
To conclude with the Comedy of
EVERYONE HAS HIS FAULT.
Compressed into two acts.

Solus......Mr. W. R. Blake	Drunken Porter......Mr. W. B. Chapman
Mr. Harmony......C. Bass	Miss Spinster...Mrs. Vernon
Sir Robert Ramble......Mr. Walcot	Miss Woodburn......Miss C. Wemyss
Lord Norland......Mr. John Gilbert	Mrs. Placid......Miss Rose Telbin
Mr. Placid......Mr. E. Shaw	

Doors open at six. Curtain will rise at seven.
Box and Parquet Tickets, One Dollar; Amphitheatre, Fifty Cents. The Box Book is now open.

PLAIN, HONEST FRED.

TO MY FRIEND FRED MACKLEY,
BY G. B. HARCOURT.

I'm a man that can live in a plain, homely way,
I'm happy as happy can be;
I dress as I like, irrespective of style,
For the fashion is nothing to me.
Though my clothes may be homely, and not of broadcloth,
My bills when they're due I can pay;
So I jog along gaily, and smile on the world,
Never heeding what others may say.
Chorus.—Plain, honest Fred; yes, that is my name;
I always am just as you see;
I never was proud, oh, no, not I,
For I like to be open and free.

There's many a man with a fine suit of clothes—
Who's not got a coin in his purse—
Who, when reckoned up, may be nothing at all
But a trickster, a gambler, or worse.
Though I don't wear a watchguard, or trinkets, or rings
I've a heart that is joyous and gay;
So I jog along just in my own quiet style,
Never heeding what others may say.
Chorus.—Plain, honest Fred, etc.

Don't think I'm tight-fisted, or selfish, or mean,
Because I so plain like to live,
In a case where the pangs of grim poverty's felt
I always am willing to give;
For I think those who're up should assist those who're down,
And wish others would think the same way,
And a little bit less of themselves and their gold,
And of what the world of them may say.
Chorus.—Plain, honest Fred, etc.

A REMINISCENCE OF LEW MEYERS. HIS LAST APPEARANCE IN PUBLIC.

Lew Meyers, who is now hopelessly ill of consumption at Pottsville, Pa., is a very versatile and talented performer. For some time prior to the date that he was compelled to relinquish his public performances he had been giving entertainments single-handed. He was the first to perform in public upon the stage on a great variety of musical instruments, which is now done by a number of performers, under the title of "The Musical Moke." He gave that act for the first time in Newark, N. J., during the season of 1852-3, twenty-two years ago. His last performance in public was given at Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 27, 1874, and lasted one hour and a half, he giving the entire show, and we append a copy of the programme given on that occasion. At the top of the bill is a large cut containing five medallions. The centre one contains a portrait of Mr. Meyers, surrounded by a large number of musical instruments, and the others are filled with illustrations of him in various characters.

MEYERS' PARLOR ENTERTAINMENT.
Go and see MR. LEW MEYERS, the great versatile artist, in his extensive repertoire of songs, sentimental, comic and serio-comic. Comic artistic instrumental concert, when he will perform upon twenty-six different instruments, and play correctly four different instruments at one and the same time, which alone is worth the price of admission, the price of admission being put low so as to give everybody a chance of an evening's enjoyment.
PROGRAMME—PART I.
Overture Operatic......For Violin
Song and Chorus......My Dear Old Sunny Home
Serio-comic Song......The Rustic Young Beauty
Song and Chorus......Where's My Boy To-night?
Comic Song......Married Man's Troubles
Song and Chorus......My Good Old Friends
Serio-comic Song......Good-bye, John
Banjo Obligato.
Bass Solo......Old Sexton
Dutch Comic Song......Yah, Mine Scruples
Concluding first part with medley of songs.
PART II.
Bowery Swell, with songs...."In the Bowery," and "Twilight in the Park."
GREAT MUSICAL ACT.—Mr. Meyers performing on tin whistle, pop-gun, harmonica, toy violin, penny trumpet, guitar, banjo, drum, staff bells, kitchen bellows, flute and common earthen flower-pots.
PART III.
The whole to conclude with a GRAND POTPOURRI BY MEYERS' ORCHESTRA, in which he will play correctly upon four different instruments at one and the same time.
Admission, 25 cents. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Entertainment at 8 o'clock precisely.

THE LAUGHING TWINS.

DEDICATED TO MESSRS. PEASLEY AND HUGHES.
(*Enter laughing.*)

There is a maxim old and good, that is, "Laugh and grow fat;"
Now, white folks, listen unto us, and we'll tell you what we're at;
Our mudder said such merry nigs we were, long ere we ran—
We never cried, but always laughed—from the cradle we began—
Chorus.—To dance and laugh; (laugh while dancing, ha! ha! ha! *ad lib.*)
To quiz and chaff; (ha! ha! ha! *ad lib.*)
For we laugh away, both night and day,
We are au fait, and always gay,
The merry, laughing, quaffing, chaffing, *pleasing, teasing*, merry, cachinnating twins.

When we were old enough our dad of course sent us to school—
On study we did not go much, so each was thought a fool;
The "Readers" and the "Spellers" we thought an awful bore,
And when the teacher's back was turned, we started to the floor.
Chorus.—To dance and laugh, etc.

Two sisters once we sparked—they were so shy and prim—
To merry be, to dance and laugh, they thought it was a sin;
But now they've been taught better, with persuasion and with kissing,
For when there's any fun about, bet your boots that they're not missing.
Chorus.—To dance and laugh, etc.

A manager will always at a slim house feel quite sore,
And look quite blue and keep his eye fixed on the entry door;
But when it is a good one, as it is here to-night,
In his office close he shuts himself, and starts with all his might,
Chorus.—To dance and laugh, etc.

Let everyone that's here to night now join us in a laugh,
Till eyes are moist, but throat is dry, then beer most freely quaff;
And remember, go it while you're young, for life is but a span;
So our advice to all now is to try this simple plan.
Chorus.—To dance and laugh, etc.

St. Louis, Mo. GUS MAST. CLARKE.

A REMINDER OF THE OLD COLUMBIAN MUSEUM, BOSTON, MASS., 78 YEARS AGO.

The Columbian Museum was commenced in Boston by the exhibition of a few specimens of wax-work at the American Coffee-house in State street. Mr. Daniel Bowen was the proprietor. It was afterwards removed to a hall over a new school-house, near the Rev. Mr. West's meeting-house. Additions of natural and artificial curiosities, paintings, etc., were constantly made to the collection until 1795, when it assumed the name of the Columbian Museum, and it was then established at the head of the mall, on the corner of Bromfield's lane (now known as Bromfield street, and where the Boston Museum was first located), in the longest and probably most beautiful hall in the United States. This establishment rose in value and in public estimation, and continued to be a fashionable resort until Jan. 15, 1803, when it was destroyed by fire. Mr. Bowen, by the liberality of the public and the pecuniary aid of private friends, commenced the building of another museum in the following May, at the corner of Milk and Oliver streets. In 1806 Mr. Bowen and William M. S. Doyle erected a costly brick edifice, five stories high, on a lot north of the chapel burial-ground, and removed thither his collection, which had then become quite large and valuable. It was opened Nov. 27, 1806. On Jan. 15, 1807, the building took fire from the explosion of a preparation which Mr. Martin used in his exhibition of phantasmagoria in the upper hall, and all of the valuable curiosities were destroyed. After the fire had subsided a melancholy accident occurred—a great part of the southern wall of the building fell into the chapel burial-ground and killed six young men and wounded several others. The proprietors of the Museum, with some encouragement from the public, rebuilt the edifice to the height of two stories, and opened it June 2, 1807. Mr. Bowen shortly afterward removed from Boston, and Mr. Doyle continued the sole manager until the collection was sold to the proprietors of the New England Museum, Jan. 1, 1825. Mr. J. B. P. S. of Boston sends us an advertisement of the Museum, cut from *The Columbian Centinel* of the issue of Wednesday, Jan. 17, 1798, of which we append a copy.

THE COLUMBIAN MUSEUM,
HEAD OF THE MALL, BOSTON,
Is opened every day and illuminated every TUESDAY and THURSDAY EVENINGS,
with music on the GRAND PIANOFORTE, by MR. PETER DOLLIVER.
Among the late elegant and expensive additions to that very extensive Repository of Paintings, Wax Work, Natural and Artificial Curiosities, are a large collection of MUSICAL CLOCKS and Automaton Figures, which are universally admired for their curious mechanism, and the agreeable music which they produce. Also,
A MONSTROUS SERPENT,
25 feet in length, lately brought from the Spanish Main. It is fixed on large trees in the Museum Hall in fine preservation, and appears natural as life.
Tickets 50 cents; children 25 cents.
Jan. 17, 1798.

OLD ROBIN GRAY.—The story of "Auld Robin Gray" was a favorite melody at the beginning of the present century, and was reinstated in public favor when Jenny Lind made her advent in the United States. The words are by lady Anne Lindsay, daughter of the Earl of Balcarras, and afterwards Lady Barnard, in 1772. The words were written to an old Scotch tune, "The bridegroom grat when the sun gaed down." Auld Robin Gray was the herdsman of her father. When Lady Anne had written a part she called her little sister for advice. She said, "I am writing a ballad of virtuous distress in humble life. I have oppressed my heroine with sundry troubles—for instance, I have sent her Jamie to sea, broken her father's arm, made her mother sick, given her Auld Robin Gray for a lover, and want a fifth sorrow. Can you help me to one?" "Steal the cow, Sister Anne," said the little Elizabeth, "and the cow was stolen awa" and the song completed.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

NO LETTER.

If it had come to-day, to-day, to-day,
Oh, what a day to-day would be!
For now he's away, miles and miles away
From me across the sea.

O little bird, flying, flying, flying
To your nest in the warm west,
Tell him as you pass that I am dying—
As you pass home to your nest.

I have a sister, I have a brother,
A faithful hound, a tame white dove;
But I had another, once I had another,
And I miss him, my love, my love!

In this dreary world it is so cold, so cold,
While I stand here all alone,
I would not like to wait and to grow old,
But just to be dead and gone.

Make me fair when I lie dead on my bed—
Fair where I am lying;
Perhaps he may come and look upon me dead—
He for whom I am dying.

Dig my grave for two, with a stone to show it,
And on the stone write my name;
If he never comes, I shall never know it,
But sleep on all the same.

AN "ABDUCTION" CASE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

A Year of Clandestine Intercourse.

Clara Ellen George, an adopted daughter of Francis H. George of West Springfield, N. H., accompanied her mother to Concord Monday, Jan. 12, and on Tuesday, leaving her mother in attendance at a musical festival, she went to Manchester, as was supposed, to visit her grandmother. An uncle of hers especially desired her to visit Manchester to attend religious meetings in progress there. An arrangement was made by the mother that Clara should stay in Manchester, if she desired, until Friday afternoon or Saturday morning; but, in case she did not return home to Springfield at the former time, Mrs. George was to go to Manchester for her on Saturday. That day arrived, and the daughter did not return, so the mother went to Manchester, and, to her horror, learned that Clara had not been to her grandmother's at all, nor did the relatives there know aught of the whereabouts of the lost child. Grief-stricken and mad, the mother returned home, and, by advertising and other means, sought for the missing child. Mrs. George consulted and engaged the services of Henry P. Rolfe of Concord, who set about solving the mystery. Miss George is a bright and intelligent young woman, seventeen or eighteen years of age, of rather stout build and medium height, and has black hair and eyes, quite in keeping with her brunette complexion. She is well educated in various branches, and possesses considerable knowledge of music, having for some time played the church organ at George's Mills in Sunapee. She has, since her adoption in early life, always lived at home with Mr. and Mrs. George, and, as the latter says, has ever been a kind, dutiful, and obliging daughter until within a year, or thereabouts. During the period specified there has been observed an intimacy between Clara and one James H. Hardy of Springfield, a married man about thirty years old, and the father of two or three children. In fact, Hardy had been so bold in his attentions to Miss George that it caused some gossip in the neighborhood, and Mrs. George was obliged to remonstrate with her daughter and advise her to be careful of her conduct in relation to Hardy. This undue intimacy furnished a clew which placed the mother upon the track of her fugitive child. When Mrs. George returned home from Manchester, she found Hardy in town, and also found that a very intimate friend of his of doubtful reputation, Horace Taplin by name, was not in town. Taplin had been absent for a couple of miles away from the home of the Georges, and was said to be a person with whom no respectable person would care to associate, to say the least. It was the theory of those investigating that Hardy had seduced the young woman, and Taplin had spirited her away to Boston or some remote place; indeed, that theory seemed so probable that Hardy was arrested, as was Taplin also, at the same or a subsequent time. Hardy obtained bail, and shortly afterwards was seen to take from the East Springfield postoffice a letter addressed to H. J. Russell. This he explained was for a peddler.

Having occasion to pass through Andover, N. H., on a visit to her counsel, Mrs. George saw Hardy and Taplin together in that town at 2 o'clock in the morning. Here was further proof of a conspiracy or understanding between two men, but days passed on and nothing definite was learned about Clara Ellen until about a week ago Sunday, when a peculiar incident occurred. While coming home from church with her three remaining children—Carrie, three-and-a-half years old, and her brother, eleven years of age—Mrs. George was asked by the girl if anyone could go to court and tell what he knew without telling what he would testify beforehand? Mrs. George assured her that one could do so. Then she said "I will do so, but don't ask me, now, what I'm going to say." Mrs. George asked her to tell what she would testify, but, bursting into tears, she declined, saying "No, for if I do we shall be killed." Mrs. George assured them that they would be protected from all harm, and after a great deal of persuasion they told the story, which was in substance that Hardy had been in the habit of visiting the sleeping apartment of Clara Ellen and Carrie George more or less for a year or thereabouts; that he had on many occasions occupied the bed with the two girls. His means of reaching the bedchamber was a ladder so manufactured with hinges that it could be folded into small compass. This he kept secreted between two logs in a pasture near by, and when he would spend a night with Clara, he would stealthily creep up to the house and enter the chamber by his ladder. Sometimes he remained as late as 4 o'clock in the morning, but always managed to be up and off before the rest of the family were astir. His custom was on these occasions to mount a rock in sight of Clara's window, and there remain until she signaled with a handkerchief which way she would go to meet him. If she could not go, a black cloth would be waved to convey the information to the clandestine lover. It further appeared that they had been carrying on a secret correspondence for some time, concealing letters beneath rocks, sleigh cushions and like places. The boy discovered their secret, but both he and his sister Carrie were threatened with physical violence to make an extra exertion that during all these months they were forced to keep their terrible secret to themselves, and so frightened were they when they divulged the facts that they wept and moved about the house as if fearing some great danger. The trial came and Hardy was committed to jail, probably to await an examination before the grand jury.

Mr. Rolfe visited Waltham, Mass., Saturday or Sunday, and there found the missing girl. Yesterday Mrs. George, with a brother from Manchester, went to Waltham. Police-officer Bryant of the local force, having received information of the case, met the two at the depot in Waltham and conducted them to the lodging-house of Mr. Dunn, No. 8 Felton street, where mother, daughter and uncle were brought face to face. The scene was an affecting one. The mother, almost distracted with grief, kneeled by her erring daughter and gave vent to her pent-up sorrow. Clara did not seem particularly surprised, though she was evidently affected. A few words of hurried consultation, and Clara went to her room to prepare for a departure from her present abiding-place. The house of Mr. Dunn is one of a block of several tenements, and is used for lodging purposes. Its character we have nothing to say about save that, when the retreat of the recreant girl became known to a resident of the town, it was advised that she be removed from the house as soon as possible. While Clara was packing, a *Herald* representative learned from Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, who, by-the-bye, are an aged couple, that the girl came to the house a fortnight ago, more or less—they didn't exactly know when—but the first Mr. Dunn knew of her presence was on hearing a noise in the room came down from the chambers above, and during the day was introduced as Mrs. Lizzie Russell. She had paid for her board, but just how she happened to be in the house was a point Mr. Dunn was not competent to explain. He, however, appeared to know Taplin, who, he said, belonged in Canada and dealt in old watches and other similar goods. In a short time Clara, or "Mrs. Russell," came downstairs prepared to do the bidding of her mother. She said that she had been in that house three weeks lacking one day. She came there directly from Concord, coming as far as Boston alone, and there meeting Taplin, who guided her to her present abode. In reply to inquiries she said she left home and came to Waltham because she desired to do so, and she would prefer to remain where she was, but supposed she would be obliged to accompany her relatives home. She did not think her course was wayward, but thought she was doing right in acting as she had done. The purpose of Mrs. George was to stop in Waltham through the night and return to Springfield early this morning.

After the examination of Hardy and Taplin at Newport on Friday, Hon. H. P. Rolfe at a late hour in the night visited Taplin in jail, and by adroit questioning at last succeeded in working a confession from him in regard to his part in the transaction. He says that he came to Newport after the first mention of the matter in the papers, for the purpose of informing Mrs. George of the whereabouts of Clara Ellen, but that he was arrested before he could do this, on a complaint of one Mr. Browning, for alleged complicity in the affair. He does not appear to think that he has done anything criminal, nor does it seem that his intentions have been to bring the girl to any harm. The railroad tickets were procured by him, and he went to the station in Boston four different times to meet the girl, and when she finally arrived took her on a train to Waltham. Taplin is a man about forty-five years of age, and resides in Lowell, Mass. His occupation is to take orders for and manufacture badges. He did his part of the business to accommodate Hardy, with whose sister he is said to be on intimate terms. Taplin is now released from jail. Mr. Rolfe having signed his bond, and he will probably not be prosecuted when the matter comes to trial. It seems that Miss George was to remain in Waltham until the excitement subsided, when Hardy should come down, marry her, and they should go away together. He is held for trial in $600 each on three complaints for adultery.—*Boston* (Mass.) *Herald*, Feb. 2.

A NEWLY-MARRIED MAN'S RUDE AWAKENING.

Another individual has just joined the long list of unfortunate husbands who, having sworn to love, honor and cherish their lawful wives, have discovered that the contract has been kept by only one of the parties concerned. Having married for better or worse, as the ritual expresses it, this one has found that he did it decidedly for the worse in every way he can look at it. The gentleman referred to, who will now, no doubt, join the army of cynics and satisfy his spite by hereafter railing at poor devils silly enough to imagine that there is some good in women if one has tact enough to find it, is a well-known business man, with a fair army record, who, for some time past, has been managing an extensive Western trade of a Pittsburg manufacturing house. About a year ago he become enamored of a charming bit of sweet simplicity employed at a Fifth-avenue establishment as a saleswoman, and married her in hot haste, with no further assurance as to her character than that he loved her—a very satisfactory thing during a honeymoon, but not warranted to wear much longer. The Colonel commenced housekeeping at once, and assured his friends he never knew what life was before; but, unfortunately, he was rudely called on by the firm to take a trip West. One can imagine the sighs, tears and caresses with which Benedict took his leave—suitable descriptions can be found in almost any novel of the period, and individual fancy can choose its own—and the protestations of Beatrice as she begged an early return and frequent correspondence. Unfortunately for the Colonel, his journey was longer than he expected, extending to San Francisco, where he was obliged to spend nearly three months. Regularly, every week, however, he sent his dear wife a letter with frequent inclosures of money, and received in reply some of the most glowing epistles that ever the mails transmitted. One of them asks a darling hubby to come back soon, or a nasty undertaker would have to be employed to take charge of her disconsolate remains. Another she had taken care to kiss on every square inch of the paper, so that it might "breathe out her very soul to him." Most of them mildly hinted that housekeeping was more expensive than she had ever thought—it was queer the way the money flew; but this was supplemented by the most earnest avowal of undying affection and sickening longing for his return, so that the Colonel felt it a delightful pleasure, as well as duty, to keep his dear wife well supplied with the national currency, even if he did thereby keep himself a little close.

Last week, with hopeful eagerness and tender longing, the Colonel came home, but did not meet with quite such a reception as he expected. The "dearest little rosy-posey of them all" disclosed a few thorns at their first meeting. In pretty plain words she said she didn't expect him quite so quick, and it was queer he didn't let her know he was coming. The neighbors, too, had something to say about visitors at the house while he had been absent, and did not hesitate to hint pretty strongly that a certain rather dandy printer who had the position of a "sub" on a daily newspaper had been seen at unusual hours coming and going from the premises. The old gentleman could hardly believe his senses, but having considerable spunk, as well as affection, concluded to look into the matter. The other man was found, and, being pressed, admitted his intimacy, but added to his confession the remark: "It's all right, old fellow. I don't want the woman. You had better make the little trouble up and I'll keep out of her way," and, suiting action to his words, made off. If it had been advisable or even proper to give the names of these parties, any curious reader could have watched the divorce applications in court and learned the finale of the story. The husband, too, who is now living at a Sixth-street hotel, might have been interviewed in a gentlemanly sort of way, and the conclusion obtained. It would be impossible to find the printer, however, for he left town last Friday, taking with him the remembrances of certain of his friends, who always admired the style in which he dressed, but who now find it would have been cheaper for them if his elegant acquaintanceship had never been made. We have no desire to publish names. Feminine modesty must be considered; it would not do to drag a woman's name into print, even in the very smallest of type. It will only take a few words to give the denouement. The Colonel has shut down on the supplies, lives at a hotel as he used to do before the matrimonial episode, says with Dryden that—

> "Age and ugliness, as all agree,
> Are the best guards of female chastity,"

and thereby founds a school of philosophy for himself. The woman is hardly to be expected to solace herself with poetry or philosophy—she is far more practical than that—but will make no objection to the suit in divorce. The other man, as hinted above, has, professionally speaking, cut stick and made space, to prevent being put in quod. The Colonel is the only one not to realize the whole thing from first to last. He still exhibits the San Francisco letters to show how she did love him once.—*Pittsburg* (Pa.) *Dispatch*, Feb. 1.

DIVORCE CASE IN OHIO.

In the case of divorce of Charles H. Keith against his wife, Edith Blanche Keith, of which mention has been made heretofore, Judge Murdock, before whom the case was tried, announced his opinion yesterday. He said that he had examined the testimony, together with the documents in the case, and he could hardly resist the conclusion from the testimony that the defendant had been guilty of adultery on at least one occasion, if not two, if the testimony of the witness was to be believed, and he saw no reason for disbelieving it. It was not necessary, however, to find that the defendant had committed adultery, and it was better for all concerned, and especially the two little children of the parties, that such a finding should not go upon the records. That the defendant had been guilty of gross neglect of duty did not appear to admit of doubt. Gross neglect did not consist in the mere fact that the husband neglects to furnish food and clothing for his family, or that the wife fails to care for the children and keep his home in order. One duty is that the husband shall so conduct himself, and that the wife shall so behave herself, that he can with self-respect live with her and she with him. Even though the defendant committed no act which was criminal, yet her conduct was so grossly indecent that the law would not compel any man to live with her, and in this case it appeared that the bonds had become so intolerable that they could not longer be quietly borne, and the plaintiff had asked the Court to dissolve them. The defendant was guilty of gross neglect of duty, not only in the act as testified to by Robert Keith, but in others also which were grossly indecent. It might be that the witnesses saw no gross neglect of duty, but when a woman leaves her home so frequently as she seems to have done in visiting the Library and other places, she could not take that care of the house which it was her duty to do and which was necessary. That alone would not be considered gross neglect of duty, but taken in connection with her extreme intimacy with idle and worthless young men we might say, though I don't know that they are, it makes out a case of gross neglect. Any woman who chooses to sacrifice her reputation can do so very quickly by suffering idle and foolish young men who stand around on the street-corners and stare decent women out of countenance, or do something worse, perhaps, with those who are not decent. These young men do not care for the reputations of the women with whom they thus keep company. They do it for the gratification of their vanity in their being able to say that they had triumphed over their fellows. Any woman who yielded began to tread a downward path, and, if she does not commit any criminal act, she does violate those duties which the law requires her to observe. The plaintiff, although his conduct was not at all times manly towards his wife, and to be commended, appeared not to have been guilty of any neglect, but had done all he could to support her. Although his conduct toward her was not at all times what it should be, still it was no justification for her conduct, which was continuous, and not an isolated case. It appeared that the parties separated three or four years ago for similar acts on her part. It was the understanding, of course, when the reconciliation was effected, that there should be no recurrence of such conduct; but scarcely had it been effected when the same course of conduct was commenced by her, and continued down to the day of separation, last Summer. The plaintiff may have a decree, with custody of the children, with privilege to the defendant to see them at any and all reasonable times.—*Cincinnati* (O.) *Enquirer*, Jan. 28.

ELOPED WITH A SONGSTRESS.—Miss Maria Griffing of Jersey City, N. J., made her debut in one of the variety theatres of this city a few months ago as songstress, under the stage name of Marian Requea, and while singing in Jersey City her black eyes and vivacious glances amote the heart of Coroner Jacob Reinhard, who afterward paid her much attention. Her parents, foreseeing for her a brilliant future on the lyric stage, and considering her youth—she is only eighteen years old—were not pleased with the attendance of the Coroner, and, it is said, repeatedly requested him to cease his attentions. Miss Griffing, however, seems to have been too deeply in love with the handsome Coroner to break with him. A few weeks ago she went to Chicago to sing, and last week Mrs. Griffing received notice that the fair songstress had suddenly disappeared from the city. The detectives who were put on the trail announced that she came from Chicago to Jersey City, and was met in the Jersey City depot by a gentleman who departed with her on the next train on the Midland Railway. Mrs. Griffing was terribly wrought up, and, chancing to meet Coroner Reinhard in the street, accused him of having abducted the girl. According to all accounts this was the liveliest kind of a scene, and, as a result, the Coroner was cornered. He took Mrs. Griffing to his own house in Newark avenue, and there told her that he telegraphed to her daughter in Chicago; that she journeyed to Jersey City, and together they went to Hackensack, where they were married in a clergyman's house. He took great pleasure in addressing Mrs. Griffing as mother-in-law, and would be still more gratified to produce Mrs. Reinhard on the following day. Mrs. Griffing accordingly welcomed her daughter, and everybody is reconciled.—*N. Y. Sun*, Feb. 4.

SINGULAR BIGAMY CASE.—In August last, a young man named Isaac Andrews of New York was married by Rev. C. K. Imbrie of Jersey City to a woman named Mary Ellen Armstrong, also of New York. He says that he supposed that she was a widow. Two months ago, during his absence from home, the woman removed all of the furniture from their home, and took up her abode in another part of the city. Andrews, on searching for her, found her living at No. 86 James street, with a man who was an entire stranger to him. On inquiry he learned from the woman that his name was Armstrong, and that Mary Ellen was his lawful wife, having been married to him by Rev. Mr. Harris in 1867, and never having been lawfully separated from him. Andrews made a charge of bigamy against her before Police-justice Keese, in Jersey City, and Detective Clos succeeded in arresting her in New York City last evening. She is held for examination in the City Prison in Jersey City. Andrews was also arrested, and is held as a witness.—*N. Y. Times.*

ALLEGED SEDUCTION.—Says *The Pittsburg* (Pa.) *Dispatch*: "In Common Pleas Court No. 2, through her attorneys, Messrs. McCormick, Robb & Snively, Mrs. Ann E. Davis has commenced proceedings against Samuel F. Ewer for seduction of her daughter, laying damages at $2,000. The plaintiff sets forth that her daughter, named Callie L. Davis, is a minor, aged but fourteen years; that she was employed in the family of which defendant is a member during the year 1873; that on the first day of June in that year, or on some subsequent days, defendant succeeded in seducing her daughter, and she has become the mother of a child, which is now living, of which it is claimed Ewart is the father. Plaintiff avers she has suffered great loss, shame and mortification by the seduction of her child, and asks damages for the injuries sustained in $2,000. A capias was issued and bail fixed in $500."

Olden-time Advertisements.

A SUBSCRIPTION PLATE.—On Wednesday, the 13th of October next, will be run for on the course of New York a plate of twenty pounds value, by any horse, mare or gelding, carrying ten stone (saddle and bridle included), the best of three heats, two miles each heat. Horses intended to be run for this plate are to be entered the day before the race with Francis Child, on *Fresh Water Hill*, paying a half pistole each, or at the post on the day of running, paying a pistole.

And the next day (being the 14th) will be run on the same course, by all or any the horses that started for the twenty-pound plate (the winning horse excepted). The entrance money on the condition above. Proper judges will be named to determine any disputes that may arise. All persons on horseback or in chaises coming into the field (the subscribers and winning horses only excepted) are to pay sixpence each to the owner of the ground.—*New York Gazette*, Sept. 27, 1726.

BURIED in this city last week—Church of England 2, Dutch Church 3, Jew 1, and an Indian 1.

A FINE NEGRO BOY, fourteen years old, is to be sold. Inquire of the printer hereof.—*New York Gazette*, October 23, 1732.

ANY PERSON that has a mind to go post to *Albany* this Winter may apply to the *Postmaster* of New York, on Saturday, at ten in the morning.—*New York Gazette*, October 23, 1732.

TO BE SOLD at Benjamin *D'harriette's* house, one negro man named Scippo, a cooper, about 22 years old, and one ditto named Mustee, a house carpenter and ploughman, and fit for country work, about 26 years old, and very good. Pitch to be sold and resin at 10s. per hundred by the barrel.—*New York Gazette*, September 7, 1730.

A LATE WELL-KNOWN MEMBER of the Scottish bar, when a youth, was somewhat of a dandy, and somewhat short and sharp in his temper. He was going to pay a visit in the country, and was making a great fuss about preparing and putting up his habiliments. His old aunt was much annoyed at all the bustle, and stopped him by the somewhat contemptuous question: "What's this you're gaun, Robby, that ye mak sic a grand wark about yer claes?" The young man lost temper, and pettishly replied: "I'm going to the devil." "Deed, Robby, then," was the quiet answer, "ye needs be nae nice; he'll just tak ye as ye are."

IRON-PLATING on ships was first used to protect the wood from injury. Now Russia is building wood-clad iron vessels-of-war, the outer coating of timber to protect the iron.

"UNCLE SCHNEIDER" IN "THE BOWERY."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

DER "ATLANTIC GARDEN."

Shblendid grate big *real* garden, mit *werry* natural vooden fables growin up eferywhere, und putiful floral disblay of shairs, benches, leanin post, etc. Nice trees of *all* colors, mit flowers of *more* colors yet, und leetle gurly-headed angels trinkin beer und singin Dutch songs, und all such dings nicely vhitevashed on der "garden" valls. Leetle birds in dheir cage-houses am having a goot sting avay up near der vooden shky, und gittin seasick in dheir leetle shtummicks, no doubt, at having to shvallow und eat so much schmoke und proken Dutch vildness of gonversation vich am gontinually shlidin up dot vay!

Der werry reasonable sharge for admittance—nothing!—hafe succeeded in attracting a goot house, und der seats am all oggupied by bhilosophers of efery kind, who see in beer a promoter of habbyness—und promoter of shmuick as vell. Dhere you see a festive but egonomical German son of old Erin—no, old Germany, ve mean—aggompanied by his healdy-lookin vife, and his werry numerous und gonsecutive children.

He takes—dis efening—der responsible job to direct der shpending of der dwenty-five cent shtamp (dreflously laid out for dis night's "frecklesome") to der werry best possible advantage. He also exhibits werry goot shkill in garefully nursing his five cents' worth of segar so dot he kin git der werry last half pound of shmoke vat der old shtump am got. Der goot vife noply seconds der husband in his vorthy object of "safing dings," und so, instead of makin about two grate big moutfuls of der shparklin lager before her she carefully und patiently dividies it up into bout forty-seven quiet und egonomical leetle sips—leavin der last ten sips in der glass, so der anxious vaiter kin hafe no reasonable brofocation to insinuate dot dhey'm entirely dhrough mit der glasses und he vood bin werry happy to receive orders at vonce for two more beers!

Der leetle vons dhen git von glass among der hull gang, togedder mit a nice salted pretzel to help coax dhem into der belief dot dhey'm a-hafin a werry shblendid vild time, indeed!

Werry sudden vaiters mit a anxious exbression of nose und a hurried shtyle of feet float gently eferywhere asking to eferypody der same vild und hurried gonondrum about vedder beer is necessary!

Now vas der entertainments pegin vhen der big organ am vinded up; und it soon breaks loose into der "Overture to der Middle-of-der-Summer-Nights' Dream," "Der Bohemian Young Lady," und so on; manufacturin' moosic like it vas got paid in advance for it, und doin' plamed vell too, gonsiderin der fact dot nopody am beatin time for it, und it's blayin midout moosic. Efery vonce in a vhile der drum inside gets a little vild und dinks it's a drum corps, und acts like it vood like to break out mit by der bolesceman—on count it sounds like it vood bust someding uf it keeped on hafin its own vay—but efervding ends all right-up-side und der big organ am revarded mit a rounds of abblause, vich it receives mit vonderful qvietness and dignity, nefer puttin itself forvard not no vay; excebt, berhaps, vhen der abblause am werry abblausey, vhy dhen it opligingly tooks a encore, und vinks to der man to come und vind it up again! Dot's so, too! Vhen der big organ am gittin its insides arranged for der encore, der grate interestingness of der night vas now abbear dheirselves on the stage.

Dhem vas der werry vell-renowned beobles—der "Vienna Lady Orkestra." Hooray!

First, der *vimmen*-lady-orkestras come in werry modestful und vearing a decidedly Afenue A cast of thought und a werry vild-eyed gondition of hair. Dhey dit down qvietly, und attendvitch to nopody. Dhen der *men*-lady-orkestras dhem vander in und sot down—lookin shteady und bensively at der fresh beer vat's brevailing eferyvhere. Dhese men moosicans also betray der Bremen line of expression in dheir faces, und vear der usual assortment of bald brains, shpectacles und vat handkershifs necessary to efery vell-arranged moosican. Vhen, at last, der shtring of der cornet am suggessfully tuned to der A crook of der E-flat fiddle, und vhen der biano-player hafe rosined her bow enough, und der bass fiddle-player hafe found der pedal—*dhen* begins der moosic. Der men-orkestras dhem blay in a werry solid, bizness-like kind of vay, vhile der young-lady-orkestras dhem blay mit sweet expression—der lady-fiddlers hugging dheir fiddles like—O! I vish I vas a fiddle—der flute-players kissin der melody out of dheir inshtruments, der bianist shlappin und patting her biano in a awful nice vay, vhile der drum-lady vallops out efery bit of fine sentiment vat her inshtrument gontains. Vell, now der moosic am ofer, der young-lady-orkestras vhisper to each oder bout der gondition of dheir back hair; der men-orkestras all go to vork at der remains of a old "butt," und der audience, full mit bleasure und vildness, recklessly broduces a five-cent benny und vildly calls for more beer!

DER BOWERY OYSTER-HOUSES.

"Oysters py der qvart, 100 or 2,000!" Aha! here's der blace to valtz into dis cold night. Nice clean carpet made of der best qvality vhite sand and yellow sawdust; tables mit marple tablecloths; piles of real oysters in dheir shkins; and blenty more such attractiveness.

"Vat'll I hafe, eh! Vell, vat kind of oysters you got?"

"Biled, raw, shtewed, shtuffed, frosted, frescoed——"

"Shtop! You can gif me a raw plate, uf you blease; and rememper I like dhem wherry raw!"

Der plate of raws lose no time a reaching me, and dhere dhey am shinin and vinkin at me, vaitin to hafe a bully shlide down my throat. I try hard to gommence der disagreeable task of makin dhem berish; but I nerve myself to der effort, and soon hafe der satisfaction to notice dot dhere am blenty of nodding remaining on my blate; vich bein der case, I qvietly shew a rare bick-tooth to help my memory while reading ofer der programme of fare. Ah, here's someding good, I dink. "Box shtew, dirty cents."

"Here, vaiter; vill you blease und brought me von box of shtew at vonce?"

Der box of shtew turns out to be a blate—but, my gracious, it am a blate of happyness, sure! It looks awful goot, plamed uf it don't, und its varm shmoke valks up my nose mit such a vonderfully agreeable effect dot I squander a cent dwenty at vonce on der big beggar-lady vot vos not bashfeemed in to tell me her trubbles, und to earnestly inform me dot I *coodent* not no vay imagine vat a tam hard times she got!

Vhile der hot soup am dischargin steam I am busy translating a blateful of gracker-butters into a hunk of dry bowder, vich I shpill jently into der shew. Dhen I shmell in out der vinegar-bitter pottle und der ketchup-soup—shpillin in a shmallness of der first und a bigness of der latter. Dhen after a shlight shnow-shtorm of salt I took my shpoon und begun to shlap dings in my plate up against each oder—all der vhile a beginnin to unlock der door uf my throat to make vay for der joyful inventions, my face a-vearin a gontented und becoolar shmile only abbreciated by dhose vat bleef—like me—dot a goot shtew am von of der dings vorth lifin for. Vell, pooty soon der shtew am sugcessfully mixed und ready to be administered, der mout begins to chew, der elpow to vork der shmile to grow shmiler, der oyster shlide und shen, by der goot graciousness, der happy game am fully shdarted, und I vas at beace mit myself und all der rest of me!

ACTRESSES' HUSBANDS.

A stage life has attractions for a woman who is young, good-looking, and of pleasing manners. Although she may not be much of an actress, she has the satisfaction of knowing that in public she is sure of admirers. Her portrait is in every photographer's window, and, perhaps, has even appeared in one or more of those illustrated journals which have lately sprung up with the view to make ladies and gentlemen of her profession immortal. Everybody has heard of her, and the name she has assumed is mentioned, without prefix of Madame or Miss, just as we mention the name of one separated from us by fame or death. Her vanity is so fully gratified that there is no wonder at her attachment to what she terms her art.

But there is the man that has put himself in the relationship of husband to her? Of course there are husbands and husbands, and when I speak of actresses' husbands I do not include those noblemen and gentlemen who have contracted alliances with the stage. A Countess of Harrington, a Countess of Derby, a Lady Becher, or a Duchess of St. Albans, ceased to be an actress on becoming a wife, and her husband was not the husband of an actress in the sense I mean. Nor do I include that large class whose wives separated from them before adopting the theatrical profession as a means of livelihood. I allude to men who derive a considerable portion of their income from the earnings of their wives.

Of these, the variety is great, including actors, musicians, stage-managers, scene-lifters, gas-men, box-keepers, and ticket-takers, among people connected with the theatre; half-pay officers, Government clerks, mercantile clerks, tobacconists, and "gentlemen of independent means" among the unprofessional public. If the husband is an actor of superior merit and reputation to his wife, he is excluded from my category. As a rule, however, he is decidedly her inferior in both. He is either a "walking" gentleman or a gentleman who has mistaken a desire to be a great comedian or tragedian for the ability to act. In either case they club their reputations and their salaries, and both are benefited. He who, had his wife not been pretty and popular, would never have secured a profitable engagement, confounds his reputation with hers, and insists upon occupying an equal position in "the bills" and in public estimation. As to her, let me inquire too closely what advantage she secures in marrying Mr. Rosa Provence, and consenting to be described as in the firm of "Mr. and Mrs. Footlights."

The most ordinary type, however, is Fred. Fred has married an actress whom my friend Lord Bonton thinks the most charming creature on earth. Bonton would once have given his eyes to be introduced to her. And he is not singular. Sir William Ventnor throws her a bouquet twice a week. "Polly" Farquhar of the Guards has been heard to say at the Marlborough, in the presence of the Prince, that she is the only woman he cares for. Young Fenton, son of Sir Charles Fenton the millionaire, is ready to spend any amount of money to please her. All the men like her, and wish to be near her. But Fred is near her, and he does not trouble himself about her doings. Just as people who sell sweetmeats are said to have little inclination for what they have in abundance, so Fred, who lives in the full blaze of her charms, does not exhibit in his lot. He gives himself no airs on account of his good fortune. Nobody would know from his manner that he was the lucky possessor of what other men desire. Fred is the best-natured fellow in the world. Bonton, Sir William, "Polly" Farquhar of the Guards, young Fenton, have each in turn been presented to his wife, and he treats them all good-humoredly. Their attention to her is honor to him. Beranger, in "Le Senateur," has accurately described Fred's sentiments towards his wife's admirer. I thankfully give Mr John Oxenford's translation:

> His good deeds—I note them all—
> Are unequal'd, I aver;
> He took Rosa to a ball
> Given by the minister.
> He shakes hands when'er we meet,
> Though 'tis in the open street.
> Near my Rose he's always gay,
> Naught of foolish pride has he;
> When my wife is sick, he'll play
> Quietly at cards with me.
> Me on New-year's day he greets,
> Me at midsummer he treats.
> If, perchance, it rains so hard
> I am forced to stay at home;
> Then he shows his kind regard.
> "Come," he says, "good fellow, come,
> Take your ride; you surely know
> That my carriage waits below."

I recollect one night going to the stage-door with Bonton, and, meeting Fred there, Bonton gave him a cigar, and when the wife appeared Fred went home in his "Ulster," and she—in Bonton's brougham.

"What a nice fellow his lordship is," he remarked to me as the carriage drove off; "only last night he presented me with his diamond ring, for which they'll give me fifty pounds round the corner." Fred and his wife are equally satisfied with the arrangement, which leaves both free. That is their great talent. He has the sense at heart, if not a head, to exact little. He never reproaches her. If she seems to interrupt the course of her attachment for himself, he knows it cannot endure, for—is he not her husband? After all, it does him no harm. By encouraging the attentions of influential men like Bonton, which he knows are of the most innocent nature, he benefits himself, and advances her interest. He hates being selfish, and, if he ever appears chagrined, the mood is only transient. It sometimes occurs to him that, were she not an actress, people would hesitate to make up to his wife; but then, were she not an actress, he would have to be his own bread-getter. One must take the ups with the downs, for such is the way of life. As for her, she is not satiated with the victims of her charms. Untrammeled by obligations, she enjoys the privilege of forgetting Bonton for Sir Charles, Sir Charles for "Polly" Farquhar, and "Polly" Farquhar for Young Fenton. At each change there is no revolution in her heart. She does not revolt against her last admirer, she only proclaims a successor. The apparent indifference of Fred is explained to each in turn, as due to his trusting nature; the eternal presence of the admirer is explained to Fred as an innocent joke indulged in for the mutual benefit of himself and her. By recognizing the system both are accommodated, till one day, from some incompatibility of temper, they agree to separate. They do not thereby become enemies. She makes him an allowance, and they have a tacit understanding that for the future neither will interfere with the free action of the other. The same result would be reached were Fred, instead of "a gentleman of independent means," an actor, a musician, a stage-carpenter, a scene-lifter, a gas-fitter, a box-keeper, a ticket-taker, a half-pay officer, a Government clerk, a mercantile clerk, or a tobacconist—if only she is young, good-looking, and of pleasing manners.

Great many people see in her, or in him, or in both, much to blame; and no doubt the stigma imposed upon the stage, since the time of Thespis, is due to some suspicion in the public mind that the social morals are never observed with all the exactness possible by the professors of the dramatic art. In France the Church for ages brutally refused them Christian burial, and even among ourselves acts of Parliament treated them as vagabonds. But I have been assured, on eminent authority, that such suspicion is groundless, and that the attitude of society towards these children of the sock and buskin has arisen from misconstruction of their conduct and behavior. Fred, who ought to know, is confident society is wrong. The levity it condemns is, he tells me, only the outward expression of an artless nature, unencumbered with the conventionalities of life. Of course men and women of the stage, as well as other people, make casual slips. According to tradition, some even among the angels have fallen. But as a race, the theatrical profession is distinguished for a higher code of morals than any other class; and it is contended by those best informed in the matter that a decided predilection by any young lady for the stage arises, as a rule, from her desire to cultivate art and virtue. The world always treats its best people unjustly, and thus scandal misapprehends and misinterprets the ingenuous ways of the actor and actress. The life they lead, regarded in its significance, is, therefore, to be regarded as a protest of nature and impulse against the hard, cruel, and absurd laws of society, and, as such, should secure sympathy, if not admiration.—*London Athenæum.*

PRIZE BATTLES ON THE STAGE.

Rules Adopted in 1743.

Below we present a copy of the rules for the government of prize contests on the stage, adopted at Mr. Broughton's, in London, more than one hundred and thirty years ago:

I. That a square of a yard be chalked in the middle of the stage; and on every fresh set-to after a fall, or being parted from the rails, each second is to bring his man to the side of the square, and place him opposite to the other, and till they are fairly set-to at the lines it shall not be lawful for the one to strike the other.

II. That in order to prevent any disputes, the time of a man lies after a fall, if the second does not bring his man to the side of the square within the space of half a minute, he shall be deemed a beaten man.

III. That in every main battle no person whatever shall be upon the stage, except the principals and their seconds: the same rules to be observed in bye-battles, except that in the latter Mr. Broughton is allowed to be upon the stage to keep decorum and assist gentlemen to get to their places, provided always he does not interfere in the battle; and whoever pretends to infringe these rules to be turned immediately out of the house. Everybody is to quit the stage as soon as the champions are stripped, before they set-to.

IV.—That no champion be deemed beaten unless he fails coming up to the line within the limited time, or that his own second declares him beaten. No second is to be allowed to ask his man's adversary any questions or advise him to give out.

V. That in bye-battles the winning man o have two-thirds of the money given, which shall be publicly divided upon the stage, notwithstanding any private agreement to the contrary.

VI. That to prevent disputes in every main battle the principals shall, on their coming on the stage, choose from among the gentlemen present two umpires, who shall absolutely decide all disputes that may arise about the battle; and if the two umpires cannot agree, the said umpires to choose a third, who is determine it.

VII. That no person is to hit his adversary when he is down, or seize him by the hair, the breeches, or any part below the waist—a man on his knees to be reckoned down.

BASEBALL.

THE PROFESSIONAL SEASON OF 1874.

TWELFTH ARTICLE.

The Outfielding.

The time was when the three positions in the outfield were regarded as of unequal importance, it being thought that a better player was required in the left-field position than in the right field. This is no longer the case. Each position now requires players of equal ability to occupy it, the right field being as important a position to guard as the left, and the centre as important as either. It used to be sufficient for an outfielder to go to his position, stay there until a ball came within his reach, and then to stop it and throw it in to the pitcher, or catch it on the fly. Now, however, something far more important is required in each and all of the outfield positions. Such a thing as a double play from an outfield catch used to be very rare; and putting out a player at first base from a throw in from right field was a feat almost unknown. Now an outfielder does not play up to his mark unless he frequently makes such plays during a season's campaign. In the old days of heavy "muffin batting," when all a batsman thought of was making duffer home-runs, the outfielders used to lay out well for fly-catches. It is very different now. Then all that was required in an outfield player was that he should be a sure catcher and a long thrower. At present an outfielder incapable of using his head in his play is not much wanted.

The existing duties of a left-fielder include not only the ability to throw a ball a hundred yards, to judge a high ball well, and to catch it with a sure grasp, but he is also required to watch the batsman and play his position according to the style of the batsman's hitting, and to promptly obey any signal from the pitcher, so as to back the latter up in any peculiar piece of strategy he may design to carry out. Thus, for one batsman the left-fielder may be needed to stand well out in the field, while for another it may be necessary for him to stand almost on the foul-ball line; and then again to back up the short-stop by playing close in for short high balls to the outfield. Experience has shown that as a rule it is safer to stand in close, unless the pitching is either medium pace or "slows," when it is better to go out far. For one ball which may go over the outfielder's head, by his standing well in toward the infield, five or six will fall safe in "short-outfield" if he stands too far out. In the latter case, too, when running in to try and catch one of these short high balls, the odds are in favor of his failing both to either catch or to stop it. In regard to this running in for a catch, it is always better to stop and be sure of fielding the ball, than to continue to run in in the hope of catching it in brilliant style, only to find yourself overrunning the ball, and thereby letting your adversary secure an extra base or an unearned run.

The centre-fielder now—under the nine-men rule—is very frequently required to play a long second-base position. That is, when the second baseman is playing "right-short" and the "short-stop

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

Letters received for week ending 5 P.M., MONDAY, Feb. 8.

LADIES' LIST.

Anderson, Jennie
Adriana, Cora
Avery, Carrie
Beech, Mrs. Kate A.
Burt, Eliza Logan
Bridges, Nona
Blande, Edith
Biske, Augusta
Burnside, Jean
Brown, Lottie
Beauchamp, Mrs. Emma
Berrell, Mrs. Mary L.
Bradley, Leonora
Beimont, Ciara
Colton, Mrs. Mary Case, Mrs. W.
Chapman, Ophelia S.
Castello, Mrs. Eva
Cleveland, Nellie
Cushman, Charlotte
D'Ormer, Mad. Ille
De Linde, Maude
Dearden, Fannie
Delmay, Lu-lu
Drayton, Mrs. Harrie
Duvare, Jennie
Davenport, Minnie
Demar, Mattie
Dobson, Annie
De Bois, Clara
Dauillie, Mad.
Daniels, Nellie (bell "biz")
Eldridge, Mrs. Louisa
Engell, Jennie
Arnold Bros.
"A. C. E." (3)
Anderson, Arthur
Allen, Jno. R.
Aiken, Frank E.
Arnold, W. H.
Atkins, Billy (circus "biz")
Adams, Edwin (actor)
Ames, Emile (2)
Archer, Jno. W.
Archer, Chas. (pianist)
Butler and Little Nellie, H.
Brown, J. H.
Bailey, Jas. A.
Breban, J. C.
Burgess, J. (of Allen's Theat.)
Bliss, Francois R.
Barclay, Fred.
Boyd, Chas. (with Cal. Wagner)
Baker & Doyle
Blitz, Eugene
Briggs, P. H. (2)
Bernardo, Frank (late of Lee's Op-ho'se)
Barlow Bros.
Bernard, Edward
Bushill, Prof.
Bullock, T. R.
Bradly, Lester S.
Bernard, Gus. A.
Barnum, F. T.
Brown, J.
Brennan, R. A.
Benedict, Lew
Bush, J. A.
Barnabee, H. C.
Burke, Jno. M.
Benoit, O.
Broderick, Geo. H.
Basye, Chas. V.
Beatty, R. H.
Bagley, H. B.
Battle, Frank C
Booth, Ed. (traveling)
Barstins, Chas. (musician) 6c.
Breyer, J. F.
Barker, A. F.
Cushing, A. F. (of N. Y. Cir.)
Carle, Chas.
Cullom, And. (manager)
Crux, J. A. (of Aimee Op. Co.)
Crispini, U. (2) 6c.
Carson, Jr., Kit
Cornforth, Harry
Cushing, Jos.
Corbett, M.
Carr, Frank H. (2)
Ching-Loo, — (Brekking)
Callender, Chas. (2)
Crane, E. Mills
Castle, Chas. (with Barnum)
Crouch, W. E.
Cole, Geo. (of Queen's Cir.)
Cole, Sandy Cole's Hat Dom. Cir.)
Coe, Wm. (circus)
Clarke, W. H. (with Little Nelly)
Collins, R.
Case, Thos. Jlo.
Clarke, Kit (2)
Cushing, J. (circus prop.)
Carncross & Dix-le's Minst.
Cameron & Keeler (2)
Coleman, Ed. (of Wallace Co.)
Carroll, Jno. P.
Cole, W. W. (2)
Cowles, Theo. G.
Carey, Harry
Carroll, Benj. E.
Curtis, Frank (late of Deagle's)
Howe, Frank J. (2)
Howard, Jeff. L.
Harper, Thos.
Hiner, — (of Robbin's Cir.)
Hill, Jas. (of Parker's Comedy)
Howard, Harry T.
Hall, Geo.
Irwin, Selden
Jackley, M. H. (2)
Jackson, A. D.
"Jeps" (with De Castro)
Judson, Geo. H.
Kent, Frank
Kingsley, J. S. (circus "biz")
Kurtz, Mel (comed.)
King, Geo. W.
Kane, Thos.
Keeshin, Chas. H.
Keyes, D. A.
Kimball, Joe (musicomed.)
Kent, E. W. Sc.
Kent, Frank C.
Kendrick, Thos. J.
Kean, Thos.
Kimball, Oscar
Lawson, Fred
Lingard, W. H.
Lagrange, Jno.
Leland, Matt
Lang, Joe (minst.)
Lingard, Frank
Le Grand, Berger Family
Lovell, Will S. (2)
Lovell, Harry (with Jennie Carroll)
Lovell, Harry
Lanier, Wm. M.
Laureys, S. W.
Lloyd, Wm.
Lee, Chas. Ben
Lamonts, The
Le Clair, Shed
Lafo, Leon
Lovelock, Jno. (banjo "biz")
Luprod, J. S. (gymnast) loc.
Lane, Geo. V.
Murray, John
McWade, Robt.
Martino, Prof.
Morosco Family, The
Moran, Jas. T.
Maynard, Harry
Mayer, Marcus R.
Meader, Fred G.
Mara, Frank
McDonald & Kernahan (Minstrels)
Maeder, Frank C.
Preston, May
Putnam, Katie
Peak, Fannie A.
Pennoyer, Kate
Rainforth, Minnie
Raymond, Lillie Robinson, Minnie (vocalist)
Rose, Francis O
Richards, Pauline (2)
Sanford, Lou (vocalist)
Schotte, Angie
Stickney, Virginia
Sprague, Ada (variety "biz")
St. Felix, Henrietta
Swinburne, Marie (2)
Somers, Alice
Scott, Mrs. Wm.
Sheldon, Ella
Tuttle, Jennie
Vincent, Nellie (vocalist)
Victoria, Mlle.
Vincent, Ida
Wesner, Maggie
Wilson, Miss E.
Whiting, Ada
Walters, Annie
Western, Lucille
Ward Sisters
Woods, Carrie (2)
Wesner, Elia
Watson, Kittie (2)
Wilson, Julia
Wood, Annie
Zephy, Millie

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Egbert, John
Frost, Hyatt (2)
Forbes, Chas. (manager) (2)
Fawcett, Owen Sc.
Fish, Jas. (with the Benson's)
Fyffe, C. J. (2)
Fair, Geo. A.
Forbes, Neo
Fox, Ned
Forepaugh, A. (circus prop.)
Farrell & Ryan
Fowler, W. F. (of Berger fam.)
Filkins, R. (with Haverly)
Flake, Jim
Gourlays, The
Gaskin, Jas. D.
Gibbons, Phil (musician)
Genasi, Saml.
Gorman, Emil
Goss & Fox
Griste, Chas. B.
Goucher, J. (of Goucher & Hughes)
Gerry, D. S. (3)
Gaige, John
Murray, J. H.
NewOrleansMins.
Nelson, Prof. R.
Nelson, Frank (low comed.)
Norton, Jno. S.
Nix, Jesse W.
Orton, Miles
Orth, Frank W.
Pullman Bros. (3)
Pike, Geo. W.
Price, "Big"
Pike, Lipman
Primrose, Geo. (minst. "biz")
Parks, Jno. J.
Prindie J. (of Beedle's Co.)
Pate, C. A.
Perry, Capt. C. M.
Pullman, H. (of Pullman Bros.)
Price, Wally
Queen, Montgomery
Rosario Bros., & Mlle. Alice
Radcliff, T. B.
Reiley, A.
Richardson Bros. (song-and-dance)
Robinson, "Yankee" D.
Robinson, Billy (comed.)
Robertson, A.
Rhinock, W. B.
Ryan, Wm. (with The Brennans")
Rosario, Geo.
Rice, Dan (circus "biz")
Ricksells, H. (comique) 3c.
Raymond, Jno. T.
Sanyeh, Sam (2)
Stanley, Burton
Sherman & Baker
Sanford, Jno. L.
Shay, Charlie
Snow, Lon
Scott & Forrest
Stevens, H. S.
Seils' Bros.
Sickner, "Bob"
Sage, "Mott"
Smith, S. S.
Shader, A. L.
Stanley, Fred. Singsation
Spalding & McDonough
Smith, "Dunk" H. (of Dup. & Bened.)
Silverberger's Circus, Manag.
Sells' Bros. Circus
Sanford, Sam S.
Shelley, Chas.
Seils, Louis
Sherman, W. H. (agent)
Smith, D. H.
Singer, J. F. or I. F.
Showles, J. J.
Scott, Sig.
Seeley, Chas. W.
Stoner, Jno. P.
Sackett, J. B.
Schuyler, S. P.
Sefton, Harry 6c.
Scofield, Ed. (circus "biz")
Thompson, Wm. J.
Tyler, Geo. H.
Trenadas, The (sun-picture "biz")
Train, Geo. F.
Trewella, Jno. H. (2)
Thompson, Chas. J.
Toomey, W. F.
Tickell, Fred
Underwood, O. D.
Vincent, C. A.
Vincent, Felix A.
Voss, A. H.
Weeks, Edward J.
Warden, "Bob" (of Gaynor & Warden)
Wall, "Dick"
Whitney, Jno. (of Whitney & Tilton)
Wasburn, Leon (2)
Wagner, Cal (2) 6c.
Ward, Frank A.
West, Jeff M.
Watson, T. W., or "Mogg"
White, Arthur J.
Ward, Wm. (variety "biz")
Wells, Geo.
Winfield, Jno.
Waldron, D. G. (manager)
Warner, J. E. (circus "biz")
White, Edward A. (2)
Ward, W. H. (minstrel "biz")
Worden, Ed. Adams 3c.
Washburn, E. S.
Whitney, Geo. (with Haverly)
Warden, E.
Whitcar, W. A.
Worthington, D. W.

DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN MINSTREL.—Nelse Seymour died at his residence, No. 504 Sixth avenue, at three o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, Feb. 2, at the age of 39 years and 8 months, having been born in Baltimore, Md., June 5, 1835. His death was the result of a complication of diseases from which he had long suffered. His real name was Thomas Nelson N. Sanderson, and he was a son of Colonel Henry S. Sanderson, a prominent Democratic politician, who had held the offices of Sheriff and City Tax-collector, and was one of the original directors and for many years the treasurer of the Front-street Theatre, in that city. It was at that theatre that Nelse Seymour made his first appearance in public, as a volunteer clown in the circus ring. Shortly afterwards he entered the profession as a regular performer, and was connected with Myers & Madigan's Circus, also with Dan Rice's. He made his first appearance in public with cork on his face at Apollo Hall, Baltimore, Md., which was then managed by John T. Raymond and Miss Fanny Forrest. In 1861-2 he traveled with Kunkel's Minstrels throughout the country, he and Harry Lehr being the end-men. At the close of that season he was engaged to perform with Bryants' Minstrels, then located at Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, in this city. W. W. Newcomb, who was then in Europe, had been engaged as end-man with Bryants' for that season, but was unexpectedly detained abroad, hence Mr. Seymour was engaged in his stead, and made his first appearance in New York Aug. 25, 1862. The company then included Dan and Neil Bryant, the late Sher. C. Campbell, Rollin Howard, Nelson Seymour, G. W. H. Griffin, the late W. L. Hobbs, G. S. Fowler, J. H. Sivori, G. A. Conners, G. W. Charles, the late J. W. Hilton, Dan Emmit, J. Morrison, the late T. Gettings, the late T. J. Peel, Frank Leslie, and Little Mac. On Nov. 24 of that year, W. W. Newcomb, having returned from Europe, joined the company. On Jan. 26, 1863, Mr. Seymour withdrew from the company and joined Wood's Minstrels, then performing in what is now known as the Theatre Comique, where he remained until July 25. On the 10th of the following August he rejoined Bryants' Minstrels, acting as interlocutor, and continued until that season closed, on July 9, 1864. On Aug. 15 he began a short engagement at the American Theatre, No. 444 Broadway, then under the management of R. W. Butler. He returned to Bryants' Sept. 12, 1864, and continued with them two seasons. On Nov. 5, 1866, he joined Kelly & Leon's Minstrels, 720 Broadway, and remained until the close of the season, June 22, 1867, and then accompanied them on a brief tour. Returning to New York, they commenced another season on July 29, and Mr. Seymour continued a member of that company until May 2, 1868. During that season Kelly & Leon produced burlesque operas, and Mr. Seymour made a hit as Prince Paul in "The Grand Dutch S." On May 7 he began a three nights' engagement at Tony Pastor's Opera-house; and when the Bryants opened their season at the Academy of Music, building, in East Fourteenth street, on May 18, here joined them as interlocutor; Dan Bryant being on the tambo end, and James Unsworth on the bone. The season there continued without interruption until April 24, 1869, when the company performed in Baltimore and Washington for a week each, and then returned to this city, reopening their opera-house on May 10 with reduced prices of admission. On June 12, Mr. Seymour closed his engagement, and sailed for England on the 16th, under engagement to perform with Moore & Crocker's Minstrels, in London. He made a hit among the English public, but the climate did not agree with him, and he was several times afflicted with hemorrhage of the lungs. After a sojourn there of a few months, he returned to this city and opened at Tony Pastor's Opera-house Nov. 22, 1869, and continued until the close of the season, June 18, 1870, when, after a second week of Tony Pastor's opening season, he rejoined that company, and continued until Bryant's present Opera-house, on West Twenty-third, was first opened on Nov. 23, 1870, when he rejoined Bryant's Minstrels, and continued a member of the company until attacked with his last illness, early on Saturday evening, Jan. 30. He was billed to perform that evening in "Deaf in a Horn," and to impersonate the characters of the Policeman and King Kaliko, in the closing pantomime of "Kaliko, or Harlequin King of the Sandwich Islands;" but he being too ill to fulfill his duties, Sam Sharpley filled the role of Kaliko, and W. H. Brockway, and one of the attaches of the theatre went on for the policeman, and Mr. Seymour impersonated King Kaliko only. His illness increased so rapidly during the evening that, at the close of the performance, he was compelled to ask to be relieved by a brother performer, who took the cork from his face. He was conveyed in a carriage to his residence, where he remained until his spirit winged its flight to a brighter realm. During his last illness he received every care and attention, and his brother professional friends rendered every assistance to his wants. Frank Girard of Tony Pastor's Opera-house, and a prominent member of the B. P. O. of Elks, was with him when he died. Information of his death was at once sent to the residence of Tony Pastor, who was a very intimate friend of the deceased, and in unavailable terms of praise spoke of his genial nature, and then went to the residence of Mrs. Sanderson (Mr. Seymour's mother, an elderly lady of some 77 years, who has been in ill health for some months past), to break to her the sad intelligence. Mr. Seymour received in his youth a good education, and graduated from the High School of his native city at the age of seventeen years. He was an excellent performer and a general favorite. His exceedingly tall, slim figure gave a grotesque appearance to many of the characters he impersonated, and his agility in throwing one foot over the heads of other performers on the stage with him never failed to elicit laughter and applause. In private life Mr. Seymour was of a free and open nature, ever ready to do a kind act, and incurring no man's enmity. He leaves a mother, four sisters and two brothers, to mourn their loss. The members of the company of Bryant's Minstrels, in addition to personal encouragement from the audience, especially the "spinning-wheel" quartet and Miss Kellogg's rendition of the popular number "The Last Rose of Summer," which was given with the highest artistic expression and effect. Mr. Maas, who possesses an agreeable tenor voice of considerable expressive power, was not heard at his best in the role of Lionel, a decided want of animation marking his interpretation. Mr. Carleton, who succeeds to the place of the lamented Campbell in this company, gave every token of a well-cultivated baritone voice of considerable resonant power and expression, combined with a vigorous action, that was not unpleasing, though somewhat lacking in dramatic discipline, presenting the role of the rough and untutored Plunkett in an acceptable manner. Mr. Ernani's Don Caesar Falero, with the least commendatory performance of the season. The exacting dramatic demands of this opera proved to be beyond attainment by this troupe, and it would have been most uninteresting and fallen below mediocrity but for a few especial efforts. Mr. Van Zandt's Count di Luna was a considerable dramatic expression to the role, vocalizing most effectively and offering a rendition of the part that proved to be quite acceptable; while Mr. Carleton as Don Carlos, although lacking in impressiveness, presented a careful musical exposition of the character, that was unobjectionable, though lacked dramatic expression, and in its general effect was unsatisfactory. The grand success of the season, so far, has been the production of Thomas' "Mignon," in the title-role of which Miss Kellogg presents a characterization bearing the stamp, both musically and dramatically, of the true artiste, and entering with her whole spirit into the impersonation of the role, she presents a portraiture so thoroughly imbued with the impulsive nature of the little Mignon, now passionate, then tender and loving, and even coquettish, that the way and one seems to step from the fiction of the libretto into the reality of life. The aria "Knowest thou the land ?" which she rendered with exquisite taste and expression, in the charming "Swallows" duet, in the brilliant Styrienne in the second act, and in the various numbers in the third and fourth acts, more especially the lakescene and the prayer, are in the highest degree vocal and dramatic ability is revealed as to place Mignon as the first role in her repertoire, and present her as the best exponent we have had before us of the little itinerant. Mrs. Van Zandt gave an excellent, effective interpretation to the role of the coquettish Filina, especially executing the vocal proclivities of the part to a nicety in the second act with great brilliancy and effect. Miss Beaumont's Federico was full of grace and spirit, and she vocalized in an excellent manner, notably in the aria in the second act, "Here I Am in Beauty's Room!" Mr. Castle as Wilhelm was hardly to be open to criticism, he laboring on each occasion of the production of the opera from the effects of illness, which prevented him from giving anything like a favorable interpretation to the role, and Mr. Peakes as Lotario offered a good rendition of the character of the old harpist. "The Bohemian Girl" was admirably rendered on Friday night, with Miss Kellogg as Arline and Mr. Maas as Thaddeus, a large and enthusiastic audience witnessing the production of this popular favorite. The season so far has been most successful, and alike gratifying to the management and to Mr. Bellak, who has met with financial encouragement and approval to the efforts of our native talent in their artistic interpretations of the lyric masters. "Fra Diavalo" is underlined for tonight, Monday, Feb. 8; "Maritana," Wednesday matinee; and Balfe's posthumous opera of "The Talisman" for Wednesday and Saturday evenings and Saturday matinee. The production of this opera will be the musical feature of the season, and its production on Feb. 10 will be its first English representation upon any stage, it having been given, in the Italian form only, at Her Majesty's Theatre, Drury Lane, London, Eng., on June 4, 1874, its initial performance, when Miss Nilsson sustained the role of Edith and Sig. Campanini that of Sir Kenneth. The opera, which at the death of the composer was left in an unfinished form, was afterwards completed by G. A. Macfarren, the story for the libretto, founded upon Scott's well-known novel of "The Talisman," being by Arthur Matthison. Its interpretation on this, its first production in the tongue for which it was originally written, will be entrusted to some of the best artists of the Kellogg Troupe, the cast including Miss Kellogg, Miss Beaumont, Messrs. Carleton, Maas, Hamilton, Peake, Nichols, Marston and Gayla. This week closes the season, the company opening in Boston on the 15th.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE management have made a new rule forbidding spectators to stand in the lobby at the rear of the seats in the parquet. Persons who purchase an admission check for 50 cents are shown to their seats by the check taker from the Church of the Transfiguration ("The Little Church Around the Corner"), under the auspices of Jerusalem Lodge, No. 323, F. and A. M., and New York Lodge, No. 1, B. P. O. of Elks, of both of which deceased was a member.

His remains were escorted from the residence of his mother to the church by one hundred and eighty-two members of Amity Lodge of F. and A. M., and by the New York Lodge, No. 1, of the B. P. O. of Elks. Charles Backus, James Clute, John J. Tindale and Col. T. Alston Brown acted as pallbearers, upon behalf of the Masonic lodge, and Tony Pastor and Gus Williams, of the Elks. At the close of B. B. O of Elks, and Frank Moran and Robert Fraser of the Philadelphia Lodge of that order, on behalf of the Elks. The church and grounds were crowded with professional persons from the various places of amusement in this city. Dan and Neil Bryant, and the members of Bryant's Minstrel Company, all wearing badges of mourning, occupied pews on the extreme right of the church. Among those present were David Wambold, Billy Birch and the principal members of their company; J. W. Carroll, Edward Irving, Charles Burroughs, Dennis Mackwell, Tom Hart, Eph Horn, Dick Sands, Rollin Howard, Charles White, Frank Girard, John P. Smith, J. M. Ward, J. C. Kelly, G. F. McDonald, H. C. Jarrett, Stuart Robson, Hart Conway, Charles B. Thorne Jr., Henry Palmer, Archie Hughes, James Lewis, Dave Braham, Edwin Eddy, Eldridge Libby, Alice Harrison, Kate Pennoyer and numerous others. Shortly after two o'clock the remains, inclosed in a handsome rosewood casket, with six silver handles, and bearing a plate upon which was engraved the name of the deceased, together with the dates of birth and death, were borne up the aisle and placed in front of the pulpit, where the casket was completely covered with flowers. Among the floral offerings, Tony Pastor sent a bed of rosebuds and lilies, from which was rising a white dove; also a lyre; a tall cross of lillies, with the letters "Rest" at the base, which sprang from a pillow and quiescative love for it. He who in life was so cheerful, and whose influence shed such a kindly radiance around the social circle, winning all hearts by his genial nature, alas! "sleeps the sleep that knows no waking." Sad is the realization of this melancholy dispensation. It is the aching void that has been made by his sudden and unexpected departure that calls forth emotions of a truly painful nature. "In the midst of life we are in death" is the solemn warning of Holy Writ, and the sorrowful teaching of daily life. Death seldom finds us prepared for his cruel blow; and when the heart is pulseless and the eye grows dim, and the stern reality of our loss comes upon us, we are bowed with grief, crushed with sorrow, and fill up the tedious separation with the tears and prayers of bereavement. Nelse Seymour was a firm, constant, decided friend, of a lively disposition and cheerful temperament, who soon won the affection of every companion and associate. His friendship was strong and abiding, and none knew him but to love him. Always ready and obliging in the interchange of the little earthly and courtesies of life, his warm-heartedness, cheerful disposition, and kind deportment will ever form a beautiful and gratifying theme of reflection to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. Of the several societies with which he was associated, he was the presiding spirit, infusing into every social circle the charm of his irrepressible vivacity and genial large-heartedness. In this phase of his character he was widely known and affectionately appreciated; and with him will pass away one whose company and conversation ever gave a special interest to social gatherings of his class and time. It is difficult to believe that his power of brilliant repartee, always tempered by the exercise of a kindly nature, can be henceforth only a memory. There are those who have more than an ordinary impression upon the plastic mould of society, and when they depart they arouse more than an ordinary grief among the people. Such was Mr. Seymour. His many virtues endeared him to all, and he made and retained friendships which to-day lay tribute on his grave. His breast was the abode of kindness; he was a mild, pleasant gentleman, whose talents, combined with an unassuming modesty, gathered around him many friends and admirers, who recognized in him the good qualities of head and heart which were calculated to adorn and beautify his life; while over and above all there was a warm, devoted, and sincere affection which he bore to his mother, and which mingled with and guided every action in his life. He possessed a fund of rich, natural humor, originality, the faculty of mimicry, and histrionic ability in a high degree. He was at once the perfection of dry, telling fun, and extreme physical whimsicality. He was possessed of a deliciously comic laugh—which, indeed, was the very essence of careless mirth and jollity. At times he would mingle his humor with touches of pathos that gave the speeches and songs in which it occurred a degree of significance. Many, many friends who knew him will echo back the truth—he was a man in every sense of the word. As his life became ended, so did the Angel of Death hovered over him, and when life, "like a shadow thrown softly and sweetly from some passing cloud," left the tenement of clay there arose to his lips thoughts of his mother. Many an honest tear will dim our eyes as it drops upon the grave, from where I trust will spring flowers which will bloom as brightly and enduring as his memory is in the hearts of those who knew and loved him.—Sun, Feb. 3.

THE ENGLISH OPERATIC SEASON, at the Academy of Music in its second week, presented us with "Martha" on Monday, Feb. 1, "Ernani" Tuesday, "Mignon" Wednesday and Saturday matinee, and "The Bohemian Girl" Friday evening. In "Martha," Miss Kellogg's admirable interpretation, vocally and dramatically, of the role of Lady Henrietta, and the clever rendition of the role of Nancy by Miss Randall, a debutante, who gave evidence of a well-cultured contralto voice, combined with an excellent method, received a most favorable endorsement from the audience, especially the "spinning-wheel" quartet and Miss Kellogg's rendition of the popular number "The Last Rose of Summer," which was given with the highest artistic expression and effect. Mr. Maas, who possesses an agreeable tenor voice of considerable expressive power, was not heard at his best in the role of Lionel, a decided want of animation marking his interpretation. Mr. Carleton, who succeeds to the place of the lamented Campbell in this company, gave every token of a well-cultivated baritone voice of considerable resonant power and expression, combined with a vigorous action, that was not unpleasing, though somewhat lacking in dramatic discipline, presenting the role of the rough and untutored Plunkett in an acceptable manner. Mr. Ernani's Don Caesar Falero, with the least commendatory performance of the season. The exacting dramatic demands of this opera proved to be beyond attainment by this troupe, and it would have been most uninteresting and fallen below mediocrity but for a few especial efforts. Mr. Van Zandt's Count di Luna was a considerable dramatic expression to the role, vocalizing most effectively and offering a rendition of the part that proved to be quite acceptable; while Mr. Carleton as Don Carlos, although lacking in impressiveness, presented a careful musical exposition of the character, that was unobjectionable, though lacked dramatic expression, and in its general effect was unsatisfactory. The grand success of the season, so far, has been the production of Thomas' "Mignon," in the title-role of which Miss Kellogg presents a characterization bearing the stamp, both musically and dramatically, of the true artiste, and entering with her whole spirit into the impersonation of the role, she presents a portraiture so thoroughly imbued with the impulsive nature of the little Mignon, now passionate, then tender and loving, and even coquettish, that the way and one seems to step from the fiction of the libretto into the reality of life. The aria "Knowest thou the land ?" which she rendered with exquisite taste and expression, in the charming "Swallows" duet, in the brilliant Styrienne in the second act, and in the various numbers in the third and fourth acts, more especially the lake-scene and the prayer, are in the highest degree vocal and dramatic ability is revealed as to place Mignon as the first role in her repertoire, and present her as the best exponent we have had before us of the little itinerant. Mrs. Van Zandt gave an excellent, effective interpretation to the role of the coquettish Filina, especially executing the vocal proclivities of the part to a nicety in the second act with great brilliancy and effect. Miss Beaumont's Federico was full of grace and spirit, and she vocalized in an excellent manner, notably in the aria in the second act, "Here I Am in Beauty's Room!" Mr. Castle as Wilhelm was hardly to be open to criticism, he laboring on each occasion of the production of the opera from the effects of illness, which prevented him from giving anything like a favorable interpretation to the role, and Mr. Peakes as Lotario offered a good rendition of the character of the old harpist. "The Bohemian Girl" was admirably rendered on Friday night, with Miss Kellogg as Arline and Mr. Maas as Thaddeus, a large and enthusiastic audience witnessing the production of this popular favorite. The season so far has been most successful, and alike gratifying to the management and to Mr. Bellak, who has met with financial encouragement and approval to the efforts of our native talent in their artistic interpretations of the lyric masters. "Fra Diavalo" is underlined for tonight, Monday, Feb. 8; "Maritana," Wednesday matinee; and Balfe's posthumous opera of "The Talisman" for Wednesday and Saturday evenings and Saturday matinee. The production of this opera will be the musical feature of the season, and its production on Feb. 10 will be its first English representation upon any stage, it having been given, in the Italian form only, at Her Majesty's Theatre, Drury Lane, London, Eng., on June 4, 1874, its initial performance, when Miss Nilsson sustained the role of Edith and Sig. Campanini that of Sir Kenneth. The opera, which at the death of the composer was left in an unfinished form, was afterwards completed by G. A. Macfarren; the story for the libretto, founded upon Scott's well-known novel of "The Talisman," being by Arthur Matthison. Its interpretation on this, its first production in the tongue for which it was originally written, will be entrusted to some of the best artists of the Kellogg Troupe, the cast including Miss Kellogg, Miss Beaumont, Messrs. Carleton, Maas, Hamilton, Peake, Nichols, Marston and Gayla. This week closes the season, the company opening in Boston on the 15th.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE management have made a new rule forbidding spectators to stand in the lobby at the rear of the seats in the parquet. Persons who purchase an admission check for 50 cents are shown to their seats by the check taker from the Church of the Transfiguration ("The Little Church Around the Corner"), under the auspices of Jerusalem Lodge, No. 323, F. and A. M., and New York Lodge, No. 1, B. P. O. of Elks, of both of which deceased was a member.

His remains were escorted from the residence of his mother to the church by one hundred and eighty-two members of Amity Lodge of F. and A. M., and by the New York Lodge, No. 1, of the B. P. O. of Elks. Charles Backus, James Clute, John J. Tindale and Col. T. Alston Brown acted as pallbearers, upon behalf of the Masonic lodge, and Tony Pastor and Gus Williams, of the Elks. At the close of B. B. O of Elks, and Frank Moran and Robert Fraser of the Philadelphia Lodge of that order, on behalf of the Elks. The church and grounds were crowded with professional persons from the various places of amusement in this city. Dan and Neil Bryant, and the members of Bryant's Minstrel Company, all wearing badges of mourning, occupied pews on the extreme right of the church. Among those present were David Wambold, Billy Birch and the principal members of their company; J. W. Carroll, Edward Irving, Charles Burroughs, Dennis Mackwell, Tom Hart, Eph Horn, Dick Sands, Rollin Howard, Charles White, Frank Girard, John P. Smith, J. M. Ward, J. C. Kelly, G. F. McDonald, H. C. Jarrett, Stuart Robson, Hart Conway, Charles B. Thorne Jr., Henry Palmer, Archie Hughes, James Lewis, Dave Braham, Edwin Eddy, Eldridge Libby, Alice Harrison, Kate Pennoyer and numerous others. Shortly after two o'clock the remains, inclosed in a handsome rosewood casket, with six silver handles, and bearing a plate upon which was engraved the name of the deceased, together with the dates of birth and death, were borne up the aisle and placed in front of the pulpit, where the casket was completely covered with flowers. Among the floral offerings, Tony Pastor sent a bed of rosebuds and lilies, from which was rising a white dove; also a lyre; a tall cross of lillies, with the letters "Rest" at the base, which sprang from a pillow

"GIROFLE-GIROFLA."—Lecocq's melodious opera-bouffe, was produced for the first time in this city at the Park Theatre on Thursday, Feb. 4. The opera, which is endowed with a musical construction of a more elevated tone than the ordinary opera-bouffe, approaches closely in style to the opera-comique, and is filled with refined and charming melodies and admirable musical effects, appealing more directly to the cultivated taste than to the popular ear, tingling with the musical vagaries of Offenbach or Herve. There are but few catching airs in it of a bright, taking nature, and, although it will undoubtedly achieve success in the form in which it is presented at this house, it will depend chiefly on the exceedingly effective manner in which the management have produced it. The mise-en-scene, properties and costumes are all of the richest description, and fully redeem the promises made, it being undoubtedly one of the best-dressed opera-bouffes that have been placed upon the stage in this city, whilst its musical interpretation is most creditable. Mlle. Coralie Geoffroy, who on this occasion made her debut before an American audience, filling the dual title-role, possesses a well-cultivated voice, equal to the most exacting demands of the opera, and is, besides, a most clever actress, presenting the character of Girofle-Girofla in so admirable a manner as to win a number of hearty encores from the enthusiastic audience, who crowded the house to overflowing. The lady is very prepossessing in appearance, and, being an excellent actress and songstress, there is but little doubt of her having established herself as a public favorite. Mlle. Minelli, always acceptable, cleverly interpreted her masculine role, and looked and acted charmingly in her dashing male attire. Mlle. Kid and M. Valaire did full justice to their laughable characters, and were thoroughly equal to all the demands of the various situations. M. De Quercey, one of the best tenors we have had among us in this school of music, proved an excellent representative of the fierce Mourzouk, and, no doubt, divided the honors of the evening, for admirable vocalization and skillful acting, with Mlle. Geoffroy. A few of the minor characters were weak; but the opera as a whole is presented with so much care that a few repetitions will, no doubt, remedy these defects, and offer an interpretation which should assure as extended a run for "Girofle-Girofla" in this city as it obtained in the cities of the Old World. Following is the cast:

Girofle-Girofla	
Mlle. Coralie Geoffroy	Le Parrin..... M. Salvator
Marasquin..... Mlle. Minelli	Le Notaire..... M. Perrault
Aurore..... Mlle. Kid	Le Precepteur..... M. Negre
Pedro..... Mlle. Dorel	L'Oisle..... M. Chantal
Paquita..... Mlle. Vandame	Le Garcon d'Heneur.....
Mourzouk..... M. De Quercey	M. Duvalis
Don Bolero D'Alcarazos.....	La Marraine..... Mlle. Blondelet
M. Valaire	Fernand..... Mlle. Perrault
Le Chef de Pirates..... M. Valter	(Guzman..... Mlle. Jullen
Un Danzeur..... M. Genot	Almazer..... Mlle. Clancey

"FOR LIBERTY."—The musical features of the past week, outside the English opera and the production of "Girofle-Girofla," have been the appearance of Miss Lina Mayr at the Germania Theatre on Monday evening, Feb. 1, in Auber's opera of "Le Part du Diable," Feb. 2, 3, 4, in the musical comedy of "Der Gewissenwurm," and at the Stadt Theatre on Friday and Saturday, Feb. 5, 6, and Sunday evening in the opera of "Der Freischuetz," Miss Pauline Canissa interpreting the role of Agathe..... The twelfth organ concert at the Church of the Holy Trinity took place on Wednesday evening, Feb. 3, the organists being Miss E. H. Marsh and Jos. H. Guild, assisted by F. Bergmann, violin, and Mr. Dunning, cornet. A concert given at Steinway Hall on Thursday afternoon by Mr. Theodore Thomas of the programme subsequently performed on Saturday evening, which comprised the fourth symphony of Beethoven, Bach's concerto for two violins and orchestra, Brahm's Hungarian Dances, Wagner's "Siegfried's Death," Mme. Schiller, and Hofman in "Frithjof" symphony. ..... On Friday afternoon the first public rehearsal for the fourth concert of the Philharmonic Society took place at the Academy of Music, Spohr's symphony No. 2 in C-minor, Weber's overture to "Ruler of Spirits," Liszt symphonic poem "Tasso," and a fest overture by Lassen being the features of the programme..... Miss Rose McGeachy and Mr. Fritsch vocalized at the tenth popular concert given at Association Hall on Saturday afternoon, Feb. 6..... Gilmore's Band appeared at the Brooklyn Rink on Friday evening, Feb. 7, in concert, assisted by Miss Lina Mayr as vocalist; Messrs. Arbuckle, cornet-player; Lefebre, saxophone soloist; and the full drum corps of the Twenty-second Regiment, under the direction of P. S. Gilmore. The band on Monday, Feb. 8, commences a four nights' engagement at the Opera-house, Louisville, Ky., under the auspices of the Public Library of that city, where they are engaged to give the final grand concert for the benefit of the Public Library of Kentucky on Feb. 27.

THE GLOBE THEATRE has again collapsed, and confidence has been again shaken. Matters were far better that such theatres remain closed altogether than open spasmodically, under various speculative auspices, to the injury of the profession generally, and to the loss of needy performers especially.

THE FOURTH ANNUAL BENEFIT for the poor and destitute under the care of the Society of St. Vincent De Paul took place at Terrace-garden Theatre Feb. 3. Little Bijou Heron, Louise Sylvester, Ada Richmond, Alice Gray, Emily Rigl, Bessie Griffiths, Mrs. Sylvester Post, Pearl Thornton, Mrs. E. Barry, Messrs. Hart Conway, B. T. Ringgold, J. Peakes, Ilion Daveau, Fred Williams, Geo. Golding, Alf. Hampton, Charles Stokes and Eytinge volunteered their services.

GEORGE MARSHALL informs us that he did not go to Mrs. Leonard's boarding-house, where he had resided previously to his tour with Imegene's dramatic company, and that in the only instance recently that house could not have been closed against him, as we were informed and so stated in our past issue. While looking for a boarding-house his little baby took a violent cold in its mother's arms, and died of inflammation of the lungs.

DION BOUCICAULT during the past week procured an order from Judge Woodruff of the United States Circuit Court for Josh Hart, manager of the Theatre Comique, to show cause why an injunction should not be issued prohibiting him from the further production of "The Shock-raun," and a sketch called "Happy Billy" was substituted. S S. Purdy, Sanford and Wilson, John Wallam, Jessie Engle and Lucille Neville were the reinforcements on Feb. 1, and with their merits our readers are already familiar.

BRYANT'S MINSTRELS were quite unfortunate during the past week. Dan Bryant was taken ill on Wednesday, and was unable to appear for two or three nights; Mr. Brockway was carried home from the Opera-house sick on Thursday night; and Fred Walz was so hoarse that he could hardly sing. Bob Hart supplied Dan Bryant's place on the end, and Joe Norrie filled the interlocutor's chair for Mr. Brockway. The olio since our last issue has been "Seeing Nelly Home," sung by W. Raymond; "The Birds Will Come Again," by Charles Templeton; and "When You and I Were Soldier Boys," by Fred Walz, in the first-part; and songs-and-dances by Hogan and Emerson in the olio. Attendance fair.

THE PERFORMANCE for the benefit of P. T. Barnum's Hippodrome, particularly on Tuesday and Friday, when there were trotting contests and at the Wednesday matinee, when there was a trotting match with lady-riders. A full account of these may be found in our turf department. On Thursday there was a footrace by heavy weights, which is reported in another column. The scenes illustrating Donnybrook Fair and the Lancashire Races were given for the last time on Feb. 6. This week "A Salesday at Tattersall's, or Scenes Among English Turfmen" will be produced.

CHARLES R. THORNE JR.'s chivalrous bearing and manly impersonation of De Vaudrey, the devil-may-care style in which McKee Rankin acts Jacques Frochard, the artistic excellence of F. F. Mackay's portrayal of the cripple Pierre

FROM NEW ORLEANS, LA., we are in receipt of the appended correspondence, dated Feb. 2: "The engagement of Lawrence Barrett terminated on Jan. 30 with a successful presentation of 'The Merchant of Venice.' From the beginning to the close of this engagement, with scarcely an exceptional performance, and notwithstanding exterior circumstances which were highly unfavorable, the star has attracted full houses, and his success is also a triumph for the legitimate drama, showing that when it is intelligently and suitably presented the people are yet ready to pay it substantial tribute. 'The Man o' Airlie' was the play selected for the matinee performance on the 27th, and in it Mr. Barrett appeared before a very large audience, consisting largely of ladies. In the evening was given 'The Duke's Motto.' On the 28th 'Hamlet,' and 'Richelieu' 29th, the last occasion being duly honored by a large and enthusiastic concourse of people, as it was Mr. Barrett's farewell benefit. On the 30th, as already stated, his final appearance was as Shylock, and during the performance he was frequently called before the curtain. The supporting cast by T. W. Davey's Company was as follows: Antonio, Mr. Harry Meredith; Bassanio, John A. Lane; Gratiano, O. H. Barr; the Duke, W. F. Edwards; Lorenzo, Geo. Morton; Salarino, E. F. Williams; Salanio, H. D. Gale; Launcelot Gobbo, Wm. Seymour; Old Gobbo, John Sutton; Tubal, W. Marston; Stephano and Leonardo, Messrs. Flohr and Laug; Portia, Alice Brooks; Nerissa, Eliza Hudson; Jessica, Josephine Craig. Worthy of especial notice were Miss Brooks, Miss Craig, Mr. Sutton, and Mr. Seymour. It is understood that this will be Mr. Barrett's last visit to our city for several years, and that, during the coming season, he will accept an engagement which will confine his services to the city of New York. Mr. Barrett will take leave of Mr. Davey's company at the close of his engagement in Memphis. Mr. Marcus R. Mayer, his business agent, will accompany him on his journey to fill his Eastern engagements. Last evening, John E. Owens appeared to a large and appreciative audience as John Unit in 'Self.' He was supported by the regular Varieties company, and the piece, in every detail, proved satisfactory. Mr. Owens remains the stellar attraction six nights......At the St. Charles Theatre, Tony Denier's Pantomime Company closed a successful engagement on the evening of the 30th. In the two pieces performed, 'Humpty Dumpty' and 'Jack and the Beanstalk,' many new features and tricks have been introduced since the last visit of the troupe, and the performances as a whole were very good. Mr. Denier's clowns were irresistibly funny, and received with roars of laughter. The other artists are fully up in their business, and present a good pantomimic entertainment. Between the second and third acts is introduced an olio of generally well-selected specialties. The cornet solo, however, by Master Johnny Skelton, was not up to the standard. Mlle. Zuleila and troupe in hat-spinning were excellent, so far as Mlle. Zuleila herself was concerned; but the 'troupe,' consisting of one man, was rather light and unsatisfactory. The vocal selections by Miss Josie Granger were very prettily rendered. Pat Rooney as a Hibernian, in walk and make-up—especially the former—made a hit. His singing and dancing are, however, susceptible of improvement. The spade-dance by A. W. Maflin was a capital and unique performance. Pauline Richards proved a very artistic and attractive dancer, and Mr. Phil. Heath in ventriloquism, with the black and white puppets, gave the best performance of the kind ever seen in this city. Among the performers in Mr. Denier's troupe is one whose amusing and successful efforts should not be overlooked; your correspondent refers to the live and veritable donkey—sometimes named in a syllable considered less polite. At the close of one of the recent performances the veteran treasurer of the St. Charles, Mr. P. Gleason, Mr. Harry Miner, the business manager of Mr. Denier, and the other individual just named, resolved themselves into a trio and visited the various newspaper sanctums of the city, both upstairs and down, thereby creating much merriment among the knights of the quill, and causing our local press to come out on the following morning in numerous facetious notices, evidencing great hilarity and fraternal feeling. Mr. Henry Mitchell, leading man of the St. Charles company, took a benefit at that house on the evening of the 31st, appearing in 'Macbeth,' and giving to his friends a very excellent rendition of the title-role. The support by the company was generally good. On Feb. 1, Joseph Murphy inaugurated an engagement at the St. Charles, appearing in 'Maum Cre.' The audience was of fair dimensions.......At Bidwell's Academy of Music, 'Under the Gaslight,' after a fairly successful run, was withdrawn, the final performance being on the 31st. On the 29th it was played on the occasion of the joint benefit of M. W. Fiske and his accomplished daughter Miss Marian, of whom frequent mention has been made in these letters. The Fiskes were favored with a large and enthusiastic audience. With the withdrawal of 'Under the Gaslight,' the second engagement of the Vaidis Children terminated. It is rumored that their contract with Kiralfy has expired, and that they are now at liberty. The Lingards opened at the Academy last evening, supported by the regular company, and giving a capital representation of a play new to this city, entitled 'Diane.' The play is 'Frenchy,' but in the hands of the artists who presented it to our people it proved a decided hit."

BALTIMORE, MD., ADVICES, dated Feb. 6: "Business this week at the different places of amusement has averaged very good. At Ford's Opera-house, Miss Neilson remained another week, and, as was the case the first week, attracted very large audiences. The performances merit all the praise bestowed upon them, and the stock company rendered excellent support. We were, however, not very favorably impressed with the acting of J. H. Barnes. Milnes Levick fairly shared the honors of the engagement with Miss Neilson, his rendition of Mercutio in 'Romeo and Juliet' being as fine a piece of acting as has been seen here in a long while. Messrs. Harry Hotto, Harry Pearson, Hamilton Harris, C. Herbert, H. Webber, C. Harkinson, Mr. Warren and Miss Annie Lanagan also come in for a full share of commendation. The engagement is said to have been the best, financially, this season. Miss Neilson's term having closed with the matinee on Saturday, the house was occupied on Saturday night by Miss Minnie Palmer, who made her debut before a Baltimore audience in the comedy of 'Satan in Paris,' and was flatteringly received. John T. Raymond as Colonel Sellers opens on Feb. 8, and will be followed by Edwin Booth on Feb. 15. Mrs. Germon will soon have a benefit, and, considering that this will be her first benefit during the twenty years she has served under the management of Mr. Ford, she deserves an overflowing house...... 'Samson,' with Charles Pope in the title-role, was the feature at the Holliday-street Theatre, and attracted fair audiences. Mr. Pope's rendition of the character was very good, and in it his fine physique and bass voice appear to advantage. Gussie De Forrest rendered the role of Delilah in a very creditable manner. As Manoah, J. H. Sutherland was satisfactory. Messrs. Mark M. Price, J. J. Williams, W. Cullington, W. H. Southard, Frank L. Wise, and C. T. Hall and Miss May Roberts, were all creditable in their different characters, but not sufficiently so to deserve special mention. The performance concluded with the farce of 'More Blunders than One,' with Chas. Stanley, W. H. Southard, J. Sutherland, C. T. Hall, Jennie Clifford, Lydia Denier and Lillie George in the cast. 'The Robbers' was substituted for 'Samson' on Thursday, and continued the remainder of the week. On Feb. 8, John Thompson and Annie Hindle are announced to appear. During the performance of 'The Robbers' on Friday evening, Gussie De Forrest was struck on the cheek by the wadding from a gun, and for a while was rendered insensible. It was at first thought that she had sustained serious injury, but she recovered shortly after, and the play proceeded....... At the Front-street Theatre the programme was, as usual, replete with good things. The dramatic star, Madame Ivan C. Michels, in the society drama of 'Margaret Desmond, or the Great Diamond Robbery.' Madame Michels possesses fair talent as a star, but would appear to greater advantage as the leading lady of a good stock company. The drama was quite interesting, and the stock company, composed of Samuel K. Chester, W. A. Donaldson, Walter Benn, Geo. R. Edeson, James Cooper, W. M. Frazier, W. Huzzie, Annie Chester, and Laura Le Claire, rendered very good support. In the variety line were presented the farces of 'Helping Hands' and 'A Bad Night's Rest;' the Calvins, in their crystal-casket mystery; the Teutonic comedian, Johnny Allen; Fanny Prestige and Bessie Wilton, vocalists; Harry Watson and Lizzie Sherman, in a musical act called 'The Schutzen Guards;' the Langlois Brothers, jugglers; and the black orator, A. J. Talbot. The Calvins and Johnny Allen closed on Feb. 6. The announcements for the coming week are Mlle. Realta, Josephine Adams, La Belle Gabrielle, Bobbie Daly, Sadie Connolly, and a new drama entitled 'The Three Christmas Nights.'"

THE CANTATA of "Esther" was withdrawn from the stage of Col. Wood's Museum, Philadelphia, after the performance on the evening of Feb. 1, and the stock company appeared during the week in "The Hidden Hand" and "As You Like It." At the matinees, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was presented. An entirely new play, entitled "Divorced," and dramatized from the novel "He Knew He Was Right," will be produced for the first time on the 8th inst. Miss Helen M. Houghton and Mr. Lewis Morrison commence an engagement at this theatre on the 15th.

THE SUSAN DENIN COMBINATION is to perform at Washington, Pa., Feb. 8, 9, 10, Johnstown 11, 12, 13. Business is reported as being very fair.

E. BARTRAM left E. B. Brown's Dramatic Company at Columbus, Ga., and returned to Philadelphia on Feb. 1.

AS THE OPERA-HOUSE, Galveston, Texas, has been engaged for carnival festivities, on Feb. 9, Clinton Eddy has secured the services of the company, and will give a performance on that night at Houston, for the benefit of the Light Guard of that city.

STARS AND COMBINATIONS desiring time at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., are referred to the list of open dates published in business department.

FURBISH'S FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE COMBINATION played at Augusta, Ga., Feb. 1, 2, Charleston, S. C., 3, 4, 5, 6. Route: Wilmington, N. C., 8, 9, Petersburg, Va., 10, Norfolk 11, 12, 13, Richmond 15, to continue one week, thence to Washington, D. C., and Baltimore, Md.

EDWIN ADAMS acted for the first times in Savannah, Ga., Feb. 3, 4. He played in "Enoch Arden."

"WOMEN OF THE DAY" and "Masons of our City," two comedies by Chas. H. Morton, have been duly copyrighted, and he notifies all parties, in a card elsewhere, that they cannot be performed without his consent.

MILTON NOBLES desires us to correct an error that occurred in publishing the title of his play, advertised in our last issue. It should have been "Jim Bludsoe, or Bohemians and Detectives."

MAY FISK'S DRAMATIC COMPANY is billed to perform at Madison, Wis., Feb. 8, 9, 10, thence to Janesville and Milwaukee.

MR. AND MRS. E. L. DAVENPORT commenced a two weeks' engagement at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., on Feb. 1, opening in "A New Way to Pay Old Debts," and achieved a genuine success. The Sir Giles Overreach of Mr. Davenport is a grand performance, and, although mild at first, the climax, when reached, is all the more effective. The stock company afforded efficient support. "Hamlet" was presented 2, "Jack Cade" 3, "The Stranger" 4, and will be repeated at the matinee 6. "A New Way to Pay Old Debts" is to be given again to-night, 5, and a repetition of "Jack Cade" on the evening of the 6th concludes the first week of their engagement, which has been quite successful. "St. Marc" is underlined for the 8th. Advices of Feb. 5.

AT THE THEATRE ROYAL, Montreal, Canada, T. C. King, tragedian, has drawn well during the second week of his engagement. He plays in Toronto this week. Mr. F. Tannehill takes a benefit Feb. 8.

A FATAL ACCIDENT.—John Goodwin, a young man twenty-four years of age, employed at Hooley's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., as a night hand, met with instant death on the evening of Feb. 1. Shortly after the orchestra had begun playing the overture, a deep thud was heard upon the stage, and the performers rushing to the spot found the lifeless body of young Goodwin lying upon it. It is supposed that he was asleep upon the carpenter's gallery, about sixty feet above the stage, and, being partially aroused by the music, walked off. He fell with such force that he broke the boards in the stage-floor, and his head and shoulders were crushed beyond recognition.

FROM BOSTON, MASS., our customary letter about amusements in that city is dated Feb. 7, and is as appended: "The third week of Maggie Mitchell's engagement has also been her last, and it has been given up to the production of a drama called 'Lorle,' which has previously been played here, but not in several years. Although not an effective acting play, it possesses something of the flavor of novelty, and has therefore drawn very well during the week. On Friday evening, at Miss Mitchell's benefit, 'Little Barefoot' was played, and last night, at Manager Shewell's benefit—the first he has had since his connection with the Boston—she bade farewell in the role of Parthenia. This latter was a very pleasant occasion, as it was a worthy testimonial to a tried and faithful servant of the public, who is both an admirable manager and a capital actor. Mr. Shewell himself appeared as Ingomar, and gave a fine piece of acting, full of fire and strength. He was called out during the evening, and made a modest, straightforward speech, thanking everybody and everything, the sight of the goodly audience evidently putting him into a very grateful state of mind. George Riddle recited the murder of Nancy Sykes from 'Oliver Twist,' and the farce of 'Sarah's Young Man' closed the entertainment. Feb. 8, Lester Wallack opens in 'Rosedale,' remaining two weeks. C. H. Vandenhoff and Effie Germon are to aid him..... The Museum has worked on quietly with 'Lost in London,' drawing good houses at every performance. The farce of 'A Pleasant Neighbor' has been played in connection with it. The coming is its last week, and it is to be given at all the performances except Tuesday and Thursday. On Tuesday, J. H. Ring has his twenty-second annual benefit. A pretty good record—twenty-two years in one city, and at one theatre. There are not many actors who could stand that strain upon their versatility and popularity. But Ring does it, and he is almost as much a part of the Museum as is Warren himself. He offers a capital bill—'Caught in the Toils,' 'Doing for the Best,' and Ethiopian selections by Harry Bloodgood, who has kindly volunteered. On Thursday, Mrs. J. R. Vincent, another old standby and established favorite, appeals to her friends with 'Mrs. Walthrop's Boarders' and 'Tompkins the Troubador.' In the first piece, Mr. J. A. Smith makes his first appearance this season. 'Daddy O'Dowd' is to be revived Feb. 15......At the Howard Athenæum, Augustin Daly's 'Round the Clock' has been the attraction, and a strong one, too, the house being packed at every entertainment. The piece has been played in New York, and its merits and demerits commented upon at its production there. It was capitally done at the Howard. C. H. Vandenhoff was specially engaged for the part of Kligoblin, and he was quite effective therein, assuming disguise after disguise as though he had been a fancy costumer all his life. Edward Coleman was also specially engaged for the role of Lawyer Gaddigott, and his acting and makeup were very good. Mr. Coleman is favorably remembered as an old favorite at Selwyn's Theatre during its first season, when he distinguished himself by several admirable character bits with which he favored us. E. L. Tilton as Hardacre was very good. Marie Bates as Joey acted capitally. This actress is one of the most versatile and uniformly acceptable people on the Boston stage. Belle Howitt was pretty, W. W. Moreland funny, and the rest of the cast satisfactory. Billy Ashcroft gave his Hibernian specialties in neat style, and to the infinite satisfaction of the audience, his improvement in his profession being one of the most marked features of the season. Harry Kernell repeated his now familiar, but ever popular acts, and Bloodgood and Ashcroft did an intensely funny act, 'The Hemale Ballet.' Harry Rickards was very fair in his songs and sketches, and Lottie, Frank and Katie made a hit in their remarkable gymnastic performance. C. H. Vandenhoff closed last night, going over to the Boston Theatre, but with that exception there were no departures. E. T. Stetson and Marian Somers open Feb. 8 in 'Neck and Neck,' and Queen and West are added to the variety olio."

JOHN T. RAYMOND appeared at Ford's Opera-house, Washington, D. C., during the past week in his famous portraiture of Col. Mulberry Sellers. For the past dozen years there has never been a play presented to the people of this city that has met with such success. After the opening night every seat in the house was taken, all the standing-room occupied, and many turned away, unable to obtain admission. If Mr. Raymond's engagements permitted, he could probably continue to attract immense audiences for a month to come. The play was handsomely mounted, and the distribution of characters judiciously awarded. Miss Conway as Laura Hawkins never appeared here to better advantage, and on several occasions was complimented by a recall before the curtain. Miss Marie Wellesley, Messrs. Lanagan and Glenn are also deserving of mention for the intelligent manner in which they acted the roles intrusted to them...... Sheridan, Mack & Day's Combination are announced to appear Feb. 8, and will be followed Feb. 15 by John Thompson in "On Hand."......John G. Saville, late manager of the National Theatre, will receive a grand farewell benefit at the hands of a large number of our leading citizens Feb. 9. The National has been secured, and a portion of Daly's Fifth-avenue Theatre company is announced to appear on that occasion in "London Assurance."......It is announced that the National will be reopened Feb. 15, but the attraction has not yet been mentioned. Correspondence dated Feb. 7.

AT THE PORTLAND (ME.) MUSEUM, the production of "After Dark" has proved sufficiently attractive to fill the house nightly. The chief attraction lies in the excellence of the scenic and mechanical effects, the result of Messrs. Richards and Page's labors for several weeks past, for which they are deserving of high praise. The underground railway scene, where the train rushes at headlong speed, arouses the audience to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. The cast includes Mr. Arnold as Charles Dalton, Mr. Bascomb as Richard Knatchbull, Mr. Verney as Dicey Morris, Mr. Loud (a gentleman of this city) as Major Gordon Chumley, Mr. Richardson as Sir Geo. Medhurst, Mr. Calder as Airey Jack, Mr. Adams as Crumpets, Miss Isadora Cameron as Eliza Medhurst, Victoria Cameron as Rose Egerton, Mrs. Newman as Mrs. O'Dougherty. The Wednesday and Saturday matinees have become very popular. Advices of Feb. 6.

AT THE MEMPHIS (TENN.) THEATRE, Mme. Janauschek, supported by her company, commenced an engagement on Feb. 1, appearing in "Deborah." "Chesney Wold" was presented 2, "Mary Stuart" 3, "The Earl of Essex" 4, "Adrienne the Actress" 5, "Chesney Wold" reproduced 6. Full houses have been in attendance nightly, and her engagement has been a success. On Feb. 8, Lawrence Barrett opens for two weeks. "Richelieu" will be presented on the opening night. On the 9th (Mardi-gras) the theatre will be occupied by the mysterious Memphi, who, after their street procession, will give several tableaux, the whole to conclude with a grand dress-ball. The parquet will be covered over, and Terpsichore will rule the hour.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, BUFFALO, N. Y., Kate Fisher has been playing the past week to large audiences. Miss Fisher is so well known that comment is superfluous. The play of "Mazeppa" was the specialty of the week. The stock company rendered the usual good support. On Feb. 8, Messrs. Baker and Farron will play in "Chris and Lena" and "The Cut Glove." Mr. J. Leslie Gossin, the leading gentleman of the Academy, will have a benefit soon, when "School" will be produced. Correspondence dated Feb. 6.

THE BUFFALO BILL TROUPE is to perform at Batavia, N. Y., Feb. 15, Albion 16, Lockport 17, Erie, Pa., 18, 19, Meadville 20.

MUSICAL.

RYDER'S SWISS BELLRINGERS, with Harry Beckwith, comique, showed at Duncannon, Pa., Feb. 1, 2, Newport 3, Millerstown 4, Mifflintown 5, 6, and are billed for Lewiston 8, 9.

EMILY SOLDENE'S English Opera-bouffe Company appears at Rand's Hall, Troy, N. Y., Feb. 15.

LEAVITT'S SWISS BELLRINGERS, Troupe No. 1, with the Batchelder Sisters, vocalists, and James R. Field, humorist, will perform at Bronson, Mich., Feb. 8, Quincy 9, Allen 10, Jonesville 11, Litchfield 12, Mosherville 13, Hanover 15. Prof. Frank Buck, solo-violinist, joined the troupe Jan. 23.

COPIES of the Adella Overture, arranged for orchestras and different instruments, can be had of G. H. Rowe, who advertises.

A. E. VOOS, leader of orchestra and brass band, whose address find elsewhere, desires an engagement.

GEO. SOUTHWELL, tuba and double bass player, wants to engage with a responsible party. See card.

JULIA PEAK, double-harp soloist, alto-horn player and contralto vocalist; Master Willie, character vocalist and bell-player; and W. B. Blaisdell, bass-bell-player, who also plays alto-horn, tenor or tuba, can be engaged. Address care of this office.

THE HARMONIC SOCIETY of Cincinnati, assisted by the Mendelssohn Quintet Club of Boston, gave two concerts at Pike's Opera-house, in the former city, on Feb. 1, 2, to large houses.

THE STRAKOSCH OPERA COMPANY are to appear at Pike's Opera-house, Cincinnati, on Feb. 11, 12, 13, 15. "Sonnambula," "Lohengrin" and "Don Giovanni" are the operas announced.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Philadelphia, concerts were given on the evenings of Feb. 1, 2, under the direction of Mr. Thomas E. Harkins. The artists participating were Rosa D'Erina, Max Friedmann, J. L. Koss, Frederick Derleth and the Concordia Mænnerchor. The attendance on both occasions was large.

THE VOCAL UNION of Philadelphia gave their second concert this season on the 3d inst. at Musical Fund Hall, in that city. Miss Mary E. Ormond, an English lady, made on this occasion her first appearance in Philadelphia. She has a light soprano voice, quite well cultivated.

THEO. THOMAS' ORCHESTRA commenced their second series of symphony concerts at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on Feb. 5. The attendance was good.

"ESTHER" will be sung by the Shubert Club of Philadelphia at Horticultural Hall, in that city, on the 9th inst. The proceeds are for the Kansas sufferers.

MESSRS. H. G. THUNDER, J. Kendrick Pyne, F. T. S. Darley, Hugh A. Clarke, Michael H. Cross, and D. D. Wood, the principal organists of Philadelphia, will give concerts on Feb. 9, 12, at the Church of the Holy Communion, in that city.

THE JUBILEE SINGERS will give a couple of concerts at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, next week.

WM. DWYER, late of Simmons & Slocum's Minstrels, will be the recipient of a complimentary benefit at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, on Feb. 12, on which occasion the Irma Glee, Mrs. James Howard and Miss Lizzie Dwyer will appear.

THE ADELAIDE PHILLIPPS ITALIAN-OPERA COMPANY sang at Memphis, Tenn., Feb. 5, 6. "The Barber of Seville" and "Don Pasquale" were presented.

THE ROYAL PRUSSIAN BAND is to perform at Peoria, Ill., on Feb. 12, 13.

INTELLIGENCE HAS JUST REACHED us of the death of Charles Harrison Russell, better known to the professional world as Charley Harrison, humorist. He departed this life on Jan. 4, at Gilman, Ia., after a protracted illness, of consumption. He was for a long time connected with W. L. Smith's Bellringers, and he managed several parties of his own, the last of which was Charley Harrison's Novelty Concert Troupe, which visited nearly all the small towns in Illinois, and disbanded at Quincy March 31, 1874.

WILL L. SMITH, leader of band, bellplayer, etc., and Miss Lelia Smith, cornet and bell player, now with Fox's "Humpty Dumpty" Troupe, will be disengaged after Feb. 13. Managers can address them care of this office.

E. A. ANDRE, leader of orchestra, first violin and cornet player, is desirous of securing an engagement. Managers are referred to his card, published elsewhere.

H. SATOR, formerly musical director of the Prince of Wales' Theatre, Birmingham, Eng., can be engaged as leader of orchestra by addressing as per advertisement.

ROE STEPHENS has just published Charley Benedict's song of "I'll be Dar," which can be obtained by addressing as per card.

THE CAROLINE RICHINGS Old Folkes Concert Troupe give a series of their unique entertainments this week in Chicago, Ill., alternating between McCormick's Hall and different churches in the city, thereby enabling people in different parts of the city to attend with convenience.

AT THE GLOBE THEATRE, Boston, Mass., opera has once more assumed the sovereign sway, this time in the shape of English opera-bouffe. Emily Soldene and company opened on Feb. 1 in "Madame l'Archiduc," and they have given the same opera all the week. The entertainment is an exceedingly pleasant one—not too decent, and not too funny, but still decent and funny enough to satisfy most of the opera-goers. The opera is in Offenbach's peculiar style, contains some pleasing airs and taking orchestration, and is by no means the worst work he has ever done. Mr. Marshall as the Archduke made the hit of the week by his clever, though rather coarse, acting. Miss Robson is not so pretty as we had anticipated, whereas Miss Soldene is prettier. The chorus is very fair, and actually contains some half dozen young and pretty girls! For their second and last week, "Genevieve De Brabant" is announced for performance Monday and Tuesday, "Chilperic" Wednesday and Thursday, "La Fille de Madame Angot" at Soldene's benefit Friday, and "The Grand Duchess" Saturday. Kellogg opens Feb. 15. Advices of Feb. 7.

BALFE'S "Bohemian Girl" was produced to a well-filled house by the Kellogg English-opera Company at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, Feb. 4, Mrs. Jennie Van Zandt as Arline. Mr. Wm. Carlton was billed as Count Arnheim, but Mr. Wm. Hamilton was substituted in his place. Mr. Joseph Maas was the Thaddeus. Mrs. Van Zandt and Mr. Maas, especially, received cordial welcomes. The company will again visit Brooklyn Feb. 11, when Verdi's "Ernani" will be presented.

W. P. AND GEORGIE DEAN SPAULDING are resting for a few weeks at their home, in Neponset, Mass.

CAPITAL IS WANTED BY GEO. S. WILLIAMS, who has purchased a chime of Swiss bells, fixtures, etc., to put a bellringing party upon the road. He also advertises that he will sell the complete outfit, if necessary, at a low figure.

ED. FOWLES, B-flat cornet or alto player, advertises that he is open for an engagement with a circus band.

E. W. DUTTON advertises for an engagement for the tenting season, to play second E-flat or B-flat cornet and violin.

IMPROVED VIOLIN, BASS AND 'CELLO ROSIN can be obtained of G. Salomons, who advertises.

THE COUSINS CORNET BAND are open for an engagement with some traveling company. See card.

JAS. ALLYN, B-flat cornet player, advertises for an engagement.

J. J. BAKER, B-flat cornet player, whose address find elsewhere, can be engaged.

THE BERGER FAMILY recently played to a seven-hundred-dollar house in Knoxville, Tenn., and appear to be meeting with continued success in the South. They were in Shreveport, La., Feb. 5, 6, and Southern papers speak of their performances as follows:

A CROWDED HOUSE AND A DELIGHTED AUDIENCE.—One of the best evidences that the Berger Family is thoroughly appreciated in Knoxville is that, notwithstanding it rained nearly the entire evening, and the streets were wet and muddy, the opera-house was crowded to its utmost capacity with the elite of the city. Even the gallery was fairly crammed. To say that the audience was pleased is drawing it too mildly. * * * The entertainment was first-class in every respect, the entire troupe being composed of the highest order of talent, and the Berger Family will always receive a crowded house when they visit our city.—*Daily Chronicle*, Knoxville.

THE BERGER FAMILY played last night to the largest audience which has assembled at St. James' Hall this season—but this is nothing new. The Bergers always have full houses, for the reason that they always have a varied programme, which amuses and entertains all classes without offending any. The bellringing, the cornet and violin playing of Miss Anna, and the solo performances of Miss Ettie, are old and well-loved efforts, which never fail to please. * * * We wish success to the Bergers, and a speedy return to our city.—*Chattanooga Daily Chronicle.*

Their route is Dallas, Texas, Feb. 8, 9, 10, Sherman 11, 12, Dennison 13, Waco 15, 16, 17, Austin 18, 19, 20.

VARIETY HALLS.

THE GREAT EVENT of the past week in the amusement line in Brooklyn, N. Y., was the opening of the Park Theatre, under the management of Col. Wm. E. Sinn of Baltimore fame. Fully an hour before the box-office opened, on the eve of Feb. 1, the line was formed, waiting patiently to enter the house. In less than a half-hour after the doors opened every seat was occupied; then the standing-room—the only available part of the house left—was being rapidly filled, and by the time the curtain rolled up many were being turned away for the want of accommodation. If we are to judge of Mr. Sinn's success by the crowds attending during the opening week, we could in truth predict a brilliant future for him in Brooklyn. There was a goodly show of bonnets in the audience. The attractions commenced with Miss Kitty Sharpe in a jig dance; then Miss Lou Sanford sang serio-comic songs, Cassim and Fritz gave their athletic exercises, Edwards and Hodges gave songs-and-dances, Jennie Hughes and W. H. Tills sang a pleasing selection from "Madame Angot's Child," Sam Devere appeared in several Dutch selections, and Mlle. Realta exhibited her wonderful powers of endurance as a female Samson. The Praeger Family's musical selections, including "The Cat Duet," met with favor. W. H. Delehanty and T. H. Hengler created enough "Fun in the Kitchen" to please anyone. Hermann the magician followed, and the whole concluded with J. R. Planche's fairy extravaganza of "Beauty and the Beast," in which the stage-manager—Harry Clifford—Jennie Hughes, Lottie Murray, Lou Sanford, Annie St. Clair, W. H. Tills, and James S. Edwards took part. The past week fully demonstrates that Brooklyn will turn out in full force to attend a first-class variety entertainment. Miss Jenny Morgan, Miss Emily Maynard, and Mr. J. J. McCloskey are the new faces for Feb. 8. Mr. McCloskey relieves Mr. Clifford as stage-manager, Mr. Clifford becoming general manager to Col. Sinn, who returns to Baltimore.... Donnelly's Olympic Theatre presented an attractive bill last week, the wonderful Garnella Brothers being the chief feature. Gus Williams delighted the house by his Teutonic selections. The jig-dancer Kitty O'Neil and the veteran Charley White were warmly received. On Feb. 8, the Carroll Family and Miss A. Elliott from London, Eng., are to be the new appearances. It was previously announced at this theatre that a complimentary benefit tendered to the widow of the late J. C. Campbell would take place at a matinee to be held Feb. 13. It was afterwards changed to Feb. 6, on which occasion Billy Barry, Frank Girard, Larry Tooley, Miss Kitty Whitland, from Tony Pastor's Opera-house, New York; Thomas and Lottie Winnett, Bobby McDermott, J. Z. Little, Kynock and Smith, Jerry Barrington, J. A. Herman, and Miss Ella Mayo were volunteers. The benefit was a success, and realized about $275 for the widow. Advices of Feb. 8.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., immense audiences have been in attendance during the past week. The new appearances Feb. 1 were Prof. G. F. Orrin and his three pupils, in clever gymnastic exercises; Frank Bell, song-and-dance; the Howard Sisters, and Kitty Sandford. Edmund Pierce also produced, for the first time in this country, the sensational drama "Life's Peril, or Heads, Hands and Hearts," a synopsis of which has been published in the columns of THE CLIPPER. The play is well constructed in plot and dialogue, and full of strong situations. Mr. Pierce gave evidence of talent, careful study, and a thorough knowledge of stage business. The departures Feb. 6 were the Orrins, Thatcher and Mack. Mr. Pierce closed on the same date, and goes to Jacksonville, Fla., for the benefit of his health. Manager Rogers has dispensed with the services of Geo. B. Radcliffe as stage-manager, and appointed A. R. Phelps in his stead. The announcements for Feb. 8 are W. T. Melville in the sensational drama of "Smoke," the Le Calvin Brothers, the Waite Sisters, and the Cawthornes......The Avenue Theatre is completed, and will be thrown open to the public Feb. 8. It presents a creditable appearance. Everything about the place is new, and it looks as bright as a new pin. A large company is announced for the opening week. Letter of Feb. 7.

MR. SHELBY presented his patrons with a sensational play the past week at the Adelphi, Buffalo, N. Y., entitled "The Trail of the Serpent," by J. J. McCloskey. The piece introduced the Lillian Sisters, E. Hillier, Minnie Loder, Julia Blake, O. W. Blake, Mlle. Lea, John Peasley, C. E. Worley, Gus Mills, Dr. Kennedy, John D. Wood, and others.

THE NEW FACES at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., on Feb. 1 were Geo. Brown and Mlle. Emma Jutau; they do a double-trapeze act, and she walks the ceiling with ease and grace. Business fair. Departures Feb. 6: Glenn and Williams, to New York.... At Ryan's Minstrel Hall, west side, the attendance has been fair. The company consists of Johnny Shay, Johnny Foster, Frank Hart, Annie Hall, Johnny Cannon, Nellie Hart and Annie St. Clair; John Smith, leader of orchestra; and A. C. Fogo, pianist. Shay and Foster go to Buffalo Feb. 8.

FRANK SWIFT, Rose Stuart, and Little Frankie, sketch artists, vocalists, etc., are at liberty to accept engagements, and can be addressed as per card.

LADY ARTISTS are wanted for Ida Cerito's Lady Minstrel Company. See Hickey & Co.'s card.

THE LESLIES—John, Louis and Fred—joined Sheridan, Mack & Day's Combination on Feb. 8. They can be addressed care of this office.

A FEMALE GYMNAST is wanted. Address W. Bissell, care of this office.

THE NEW PEOPLE at the Theatre Comique, Providence, R. I., Feb. 1, were the Love Sisters in a pleasing double jig, Gilday and Gineven, two first-rate song-and-dance men; Petre Goshan, contortionist; and the popular Fred and Emily Siegel. Besides these were Harry Thorn and the Spanish Ballet Troupe, who were especially engaged for the pantomime of "Harlequin Jack Pluck." In the latter, several good tricks were exhibited, and the parts were all well filled. The ballet appeared to good advantage, and the scenery does credit to the artist. P. H. Hill. Business good. Departures 6 were Dan and Josie Morris, who join Haley's Panorama, somewhere in Indiana. For Feb. 8, J. W. McAndrews and Harper and Stansil are billed. Advices of Feb. 7.

A YOUNG LADY, with specialties, whose address is "B. B.," care of this office, wants an engagement with a family of artists or combination.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Richmond, Va., no changes are announced. Martha Gray left suddenly Feb. 4, on account of the illness of her mother in Baltimore. Miss Emma Minnetta was presented with a handsome gold medal, suitably inscribed, on Feb. 1, as a token of regard from several of her admirers. Business remains good.

THE NEW PEOPLE at the Theatre Comique, Toledo, O., Feb. 1 were Seagrave and Gibbons in songs-and-dances. They close 6, lay off one week, and then open in Cleveland. Katie Montrose and Lizzie Stampler open 8.

IDA CERITO'S LADY-MINSTREL TROUPE is to appear at Toledo, O., Feb. 8, 9.

MANAGER WARD of Fall River, Mass., informs us that he sent Ned Wambold from that city to perform at the benefit given at Providence, R. I., for the widow of the late Sam Sharpley. Our correspondent in the latter city did not seem to be aware of that fact.

TOWER REYNOLDS, female impersonator and juggler, can be engaged by addressing as per card.

THE LEVANION BROS., gymnasts, etc., insert a card among our amusement advertisements.

THE SENSATION is the title of a company now performing in Canada under the management and proprietorship of E. W. Moulten, assisted by C. A. Patt, business agent, and Thomas Tindell, assistant. The performers are Livingston Maffitt and Little Tommy, gymnasts and acrobats; Minnie Seaman, serio-comic; Thomas Byatte, contortionist; Charles Seaman, acrobatic song-and-dance; Morris and Somers, Ethiopian performers; Emma Moulten, clubswinger; Frank Casey, banjoist; John Maffitt, acrobat; Minnie Rogers, song-and-dance; and Fred Herbert, horizontal-bar performer. Prof. Thompson is the leader of the orchestra.

ELLA WESNER, one of the best character-change vocalists now before the public, and the Foy Sisters—Bertha and Ida—who are very attractive in their musical sketches, will be among Tony Pastor's Combination, which starts upon a tour on March 29.

THE IDA CERITO FEMALE MINSTRELS and Parisian Cancan Troupe performed at Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 6.

FIRST-CLASS TALENT is wanted at the Atlantic Variety Theatre, Chicago, Ill. For further particulars see card in another column.

WALTER GALE, character vocalist and change artist, is at present performing at the Theatre Comique, Rochester, N. Y., where he can be addressed.

JOE WARNER is now the stage-manager of the Garden Music Hall, Philadelphia.

THE NEW FACES at the Odeon, Newark, N. J., on Feb. 1 were J. W. McAndrews, James Cummings, Miss Eva Bennett and Maggie Claire. McAndrews gave his specialty of "The Watermelon Man," Eva Bennett sang pleasing serio-comic songs, Maggie Claire performed an excellent and hazardous act on the flying rings, and James Cummings in songs-and-dances fully sustained the reputation that preceded him. Harry Shay, James Roone, James Collins and Martha Wren appeared in new acts, and added greatly to the success of the entertainment. Manager McCormack is ably assisted in the management of the Odeon by James Collins as stage-manager, and Mr. Ayers as scenic artist. The new people for Feb. 8 are Willie Gaylord, Minnie Claire, Ben Dodge and William Mitchell. The only departure is J. W. McAndrews. ......The Palace Music Hall still continues to draw large houses. Billy Sheppard was tendered a complimentary benefit on the 5th inst., and had a bumper. No new people are announced for Feb. 8......The Metropolitan Hall Company still continues to draw large audiences and give satisfaction to their auditors. Have heard of no changes in the present company. ......John L. Sandford, with a snap company, gives an entertainment at the Opera-house on Feb. 8. Letter of Feb. 7.

THAT GILMORE'S VARIETIES, Philadelphia, retained its well-earned popularity was evidenced by the attendance during the week ending Feb. 6. The new faces were J. H. Larkin and Miss Carrie Armstrong, Ned and Willie Ainsley, Joe Norton, La Belle Pauline and Miss Ida Morton. The Dutch eccentricities of J. H. Larkin and Carrie Armstrong elicited the usual hearty applause and laughter. Ned and Willie Ainsley in song-and-dances, Joe Norton in feats of juggling, and La Belle Pauline and Ida Morton in their fancy dances, also came in for a liberal share of applause. The departures on the 6th were Mons. Reveni and Mlle. Zeonette, the Ainsleys, and Annie and Andy Hughes. The new people announced for the 8th are Foley and Wade, H. W. Eagan, Miss Jennie Eagan and Miss Josie Farran.

FIRE.—The Odeon Varieties, on South above Twenty-first streets Philadelphia, caught fire in the vicinity of the stage about one o'clock on the morning of Feb. 4. The interior of the building was badly damaged before the fire was extinguished. Mr. J. F. O'Toole, the lessee, loses about $1,000 on the scenery, properties and wardrobe; Mr. Devenney, the owner of the building, also losing about $1,000. Each is covered by an insurance of $2,000. Bob Wilson, the stage-manager, was to have been the recipient of a benefit on the evening of the 4th inst.

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE WARE, performing at the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, were unfortunate enough on Feb. 5 to lose a large Saratoga trunk, containing costumes and other property valued at $1,000. The trunk was carried off from their boarding-house in said city by a couple of unknown men, who stated that they had been ordered by Mr. Ware to carry the baggage to another place. The trunk has been recovered, and one of the thieves arrested, but most of the property is missing.

THE USHERS of the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, will give their annual ball at the Assembly Buildings, in that city, on the 22d inst.

THE NEW FACES at Ward's, Fall River, Mass., Feb. 1, were Miaco and Ashton, whose gymnastic feats won for them, each evening, the heartiest applause; Jennie Miaco, a good song-and-dance lady; and Harper and Stansill, who created enthusiasm in their one-legged songs-and-dances. Friday evening, Charley Burnham had a rousing benefit. Next (this) week is the last of the season, and the place will be closed until March 7, when the Spring campaign will be inaugurated. Closing Feb. 6 were J. C. Stewart, to Philadelphia; Harper and Stansill, to Providence, R. I. Coming 8: Jennie Belmont, balladist......Once more the Novelties has closed for want of patronage. Letter of Feb. 5.

CHAS. W. YOUNG and Johnny Whitney, specialty artists and comedians, announce through our advertising department that they have formed a co-partnership.

W. B. B., whose address is care of this office, wants to engage a young miss, eight or nine years old, to travel with a bellringing party. She must be a good vocalist, and be able to play the banjo.

N. D. ROBERTS publishes a card stating that he is prepared to dispose of his interest in the "Jack and Jill" Pantomime Company, or of his interest in the New York Billposting Company, at a most reasonable figure for cash, as he finds it impossible to attend to both businesses.

AT TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES THEATRE, Pittsburg, Pa., the new people introduced on Feb. 1 were Fred F. Levantine, the "Great" Curry, Lew and Frank Collins, and the Victorelli Family. Mr. Levantine's magic-barrel performance attested the gentleman's more than average skill in that line, and considerable applause was accorded him. In his horizontal-bar exercises, Mr. Curry was clever. Lew and Frank Collins gave songs-and-dances which were well received. The Victorellis appeared on the trapeze and in parlor gymnastics, both acts winning for them merited plaudits. Gorman and Romer presented their sketch of "Schneider's Courtship," which was provocative of much laughter. Mons. and Mme. D'Omer entertained the audience with their specialties. Jule Keen sang, with good effect, "You'll Never Miss the Lager Till the Keg Runs Dry." Sallie Adams gave solos on musical instruments, and Joe Lang, Miss Lucy Clifton, G. W. Herman and H. W. Williams were seen in sketches and farces. Barney Reynolds and other new attractions are promised for the 8th. Mr. Fred Aims, recently of Chicago, informs me that he has secured the lease of this theatre, Trimble's Hotel, bar and stables attached, for a term extending something over four years, from Feb. 15, 1875. Mr. Aims says he will assume the proprietorship and management of Trimble's Varieties at that time, H. W. Williams retaining the stage-management......Rosa Lee, serio-comic vocalist, was the only newcomer at Martin's Theatre Comique on Feb. 1. Paddy Murphy, Johnny and Kitty Loveland, Starr Sisters (the latter having become prime favorites), Cogill and Cooper, Happy Dave McCoy, Imogene Schofield, Miss Lillie May, D. Thompson, W. Merton, Minnie Hasson, and Eva Garetta continue, appearing in a fresh programme, "The Lakes of Killarney" concluding the performances. A matinee was given on the 5th for the benefit of the poor of Pittsburg. Advices dated Feb. 5.

AT THE NATIONAL THEATRE COMIQUE, Cincinnati, reports our correspondent, dating Feb. 5, "the new people this week have been Aubrey and King, trapezists, who perform a skillful and adventurous act; Kearney and Moran, who appeared in an original song-and-dance, 'Just Landed,' which took well; Charles Ravel, who does a very fair musket-drill; William Sparks, the well-known cannon-ball manipulator; Norah Ryan, jig-dancer; and DeWitt Cooke, whose Indian-club act is quite original and very graceful. During the week, Joseph A. Gulick has successfully performed the perilous feat of shooting a small red apple from the head of Addie Johnson, both forward and backward, the lady displaying considerable nerve and composure. The first part has been continued this week, with Gulick in the centre, Ned West and J. W. Berkley on the ends, and Grace Harris for balladist. The other features of the programme have been Harry Monroe's popular character and motto songs, the specialties of Ned West, ballads by Grace Harris, the song-and-dance by La Pauline, a sketch called 'The Browns,' by Wesley, West and Addie Johnson, and a winding-up farce entitled 'Cincinnati in 1975,' in which Nat Hyams, George W. Barnum and Imogene Kent Hyams figured prominently. The closings this week will be La Pauline, who goes to her home in Galipolis, O., for rest; Grace Harris and Harry Monroe, bound for St. Louis; Ned West, going to Detroit; J. W. Berkley, who goes to Dayton; and DeWitt Cooke. The new people for next week are to be Jule Keen, Sallie Adams, Maud DeLisle, Joe Lang, the Clark Brothers, and Frank and Carrie Lavarnie. Biz good, but not remarkably so."

A NEW VARIETY THEATRE is to be opened in Troy, N. Y., by Thomas Miller, a New York gentleman, who has purchased the old Unitarian Church property on Fifth street, and intends to convert it into a theatre, and it is to be run upon the same plan as the Theatre Comique in New York. The intention is to have it completed and opened in the Spring. It will afford seats for an audience of nine hundred, and the stage will be 30x36ft. The mason and carpenter work is already contracted for, says our correspondent.

AT THE ODEON, Baltimore, Md., the new faces on Feb. 1 were Dick Durand, Ethiopian comedian, and James Wheeler, club-swinger. There were no departures on Feb. 6. Miss Minnie Lee and Miss Flora Leonetti were underlined to appear Feb. 8. This place has lately undergone quite extensive alterations, which add materially to the beauty of the house. A new side gallery has been erected, and the house has been newly frescoed throughout.

DELEHANTY AND HENGLER commence an engagement at the Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 22.

FIRST-CLASS ARTISTS desiring engagements at the New Park Theatre, Brooklyn, N. Y., or the Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., are requested to address WM. E. SINN, as per advertisement.

AT THE GERMANIA VARIETIES, Scranton, Pa., business has been fair during the past week, and the new people announced for Feb. 8 are Jennie Jerome, serio-comic, and Prof. Proctor, dancer and bagpipe player. Closed 6: Brandt Bros. and Julia Bennett.

SABONY, character artist, advertises that he can be engaged.

SCOTT AND BRYANT publish an explanation in regard to their canceled engagement at the Adelphi Opera-house, Chicago, Ill., which our readers will find in another column.

AT THE NORFOLK, VA., VARIETIES business continues good. The new appearances on Feb. 1 were Lillie La Verde, serio-comic, and Harry Hurdic, gymnast. Closing 6th: Wm. L. Hirst, Tommy Morrissey, Millie Rosetta and Maud Davenport; and those announced for the 8th are Alida White and Charley Sanders, song-and-dance, etc.

AT THE VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, Louisville, Ky., Harry Wilkinson appeared on Feb. 1, and his act of "The Musical Moke" was well received. Signor Columbus the contortionist was billed, but failed to be on hand. The Frayne party in "Kentucky Bill," Alf Miles in comic songs, Carrie Avery in vocal selections, Gibbs and Yale in negro interludes, and Lulu Leonard in serio-comic songs, furnished a very enjoyable entertainment. The bill is now changed every night, instead of twice a week, as formerly. Business continues large. The Frayne party departed Feb. 6 for Indianapolis, Ind., and Jennie and Baby Benson are billed for Feb. 8.

CHARLEY SANDERS opens at the Varieties, Norfolk, Va., Feb. 8, for six weeks, after which engagement he will go into partnership with Gilmore.

MARIETTA RAVEL, George and Charles Reynolds, Miss Frankie, and the Milton Jaspers, gymnasts, will succeed the present party at the great Adelphi, Chicago, Ill., making their appearance Feb. 8. Walters and Morton go to Mortimer's Varieties, Philadelphia, instead of Sinn's, as previously announced. Marietta Ravel will play in "The French Spy," and will receive the support of Sam W. Piercy and T. B. Radcliffe, who have been specially engaged. Miss Frankie returns to scenes of former triumphs, after an absence that dates from the loss of the old Adelphi. Frank Clyne, a gentleman well and favorably known all through the West, has assumed superintendence of the refreshment department, a position similar to that held by him at the old Adelphi. Ladies and children visit the matinees in great numbers. Letter dated Feb. 6.

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL, Philadelphia, the excellence of the programme presented last week had the effect of attracting the usual large attendance. David R. Hawley, Cotton and Birdue and Charles Young commenced engagements at this establishment on Feb. 1. Hawley's serial act met with well-deserved applause. Cotton and Birdue made a decided hit in their clever songs-and-dances. Charles Young's ventriloquial powers were displayed to much advantage in his act with the "talking figures." Among the other most salient features were the excellent vocalism of Miss Nellie St. John, the new ballet of "Military Manœuvres," and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ware's new sketch of "Pyg-Ma-Lion, or the Gals-at-Tea," which concluded the programme. Mr. and Mrs. Ware, Miss Nellie St. John and David R. Hawley closed on the 6th. Miss Nully Pieris, Harry G. Richmond and John Robinson are the new arrivals on the 8th.

JAS. H. LARKIN and Carrie Armstrong, character vocalists and dancers, now performing at Gilmore's Varieties, Philadelphia, can be engaged for four weeks from March 1. See card.

WASHBURN'S LAST SENSATION closed for the season Feb. 6, in order to enable the manager, E. S. Washburn, to recuperate his health, his physician having urgently advised him to do so. He will start upon another tour with an entirely new organization on March 29.

CORA CUSHMAN, serio-comic vocalist, can be engaged by addressing as per card.

GEO. E. JORDAN, Ethiopian comedian and end-man, advertises for an engagement.

SAM. E. RYAN, comedian, is now in the third week of his engagement at the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa.

AFTER COMPLETING HER ENGAGEMENT at the Olympic Theatre, this city, La Belle Gabrielle, performer on wood-and-straw instruments, can be addressed for open dates as per card.

CARRIE AVERY, Adelia Wells, and Emerson and Clark are to open at the Theatre Comique, Wheeling, W. Va., Feb. 8. Harry Butler, Little Nellie, and Lizzie Byron closed Feb. 6.

TALENT is wanted at the Hot Springs, Ark., Varieties. Address Charley Webster, as per advertisement.

MANAGERS desiring to engage Ada Laurent for the coming traveling season, to produce her character specialty of "The Mystery," will find her address in another column.

BABY MCDONALD, child artist, and James McDonald, skate-dancer, having returned from a tour through Cuba and Mexico with Schumann's Transatlantic Combination, are now engaged at the Gaiety Theatre, New Orleans, La., where they can be addressed.

LO-LO and the De Glorion Brothers, gymnasts, have been engaged for two months longer at the Bella Union Theatre, San Francisco, Cal.

KATE RAYMOND AND O. B. COLLINS are at the Bella Union Theatre, San Francisco, Cal.

DEN AND LILLIE HOWE, Dutch specialty artists, are at Barton's Opera-house, Syracuse, N. Y., this week.

THE RICHMOND SISTERS, variety artists, commence their second engagement at Tony Pastor's Opera-house, this city, Feb. 15, for two weeks. All communications should be addressed as per advertisement.

F. A. P. advertises that he would like to procure an engagement with a variety or minstrel company.

AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE, Dayton, O., business has been very good. The new arrivals Feb. 1 were Kline and Manly, double song-and-dance. They were passably fair. Fanny Howard in her songs of the day was not a success. The Leslies in their double jig executed some fine steps, but not to good time. Later Miss Nellie Leslie succeeded better in vocal gems. The departures are Miss Annie Clark to Syracuse, opening Feb. 11, and Miss Millie West. Billed for Feb. 8 are Chas. King, Dutch comique; and J. W. Berkley, with his Pocahontas and cancan troupe. Advices of Feb. 2.

CHARLES M'GINNESS GEM COMEDY CONSTELLATION was at Salem, Mo., Feb. 3, 4, 5, 6.

LADIES of attractive appearance are wanted for the stock dramatic company and for the ballet of Gilmore's Varieties, Philadelphia, Pa. Address as per advertisement.

THE VICTORELLI FAMILY, who are now engaged at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburg, Pa., open at the Adelphi Opera-house, Philadelphia, on Feb. 15.

MANAGERS desiring to negotiate with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ware, for vacant dates and for the production of Geo. Ware's new comic opera of "Pyg-ma-Lion, or the Gals at Tea," recently performed with success in Philadelphia, are referred to Mr. Ware's card in our business department.

KATE MONTROSE, Carrie Lavarnie, and John McVeigh were the new people at the Theatre Comique, Detroit, Mich., on Feb. 1, and, as they were all here a few weeks ago, a fresh notice is not necessary. Nick Norton's benefit on the 3d was a gala night, the house being filled and camp-stools placed in the aisles, yet all were not accommodated. There were a host of volunteers, both amateur and professional, and a lengthy programme was the result. Besides the regular company, the following assisted: the Lothardo Brothers, the De Bar Brothers, gymnasts; Frank Lebo, club-swinger; James Rosenberg, Chas. Peltier, song-and-dance; Olivia and Lew Perento, trapeze; the Crimmins Brothers, acrobatic song-and-dance. There was a clog-dance for a prize of a pair of Roberts' best clogs, and a box of cigars was offered for the best conundrum. It is a pleasure for us to announce the success of this benefit, for Mr. Norton has been a hard worker and an efficient manager. Mr. Welch has secured Mr. Norton as stage-manager for next season, the inaugural performance taking place on Feb. 8 at the Opera-house, as is the usual custom. The new company is the same as given last week. John McVeigh and John Morrissey had a joint benefit Feb. 5........ The new departure at the Adelphi is still kept up. Sallie Mason was the star on Feb. 1, meeting with a hearty reception. The Amazonian March was the attraction in the olio. A platform (narrow) was built, leading from one side of the stage to the gallery, and, adjoining it in its circle, returned to the opposite side of the stage. The ballet, after their "Black Crook" march, walk up and around on this platform, returning to their original places. Den Howe closes his engagement as stage-manager on the 6th, and with his wife Lillie go to Syracuse, N. Y. On the 8th are to appear Annie and Jennie Gibbons, and Mrs. E. T. Stetson, the specialty being "Aladdin." Letter of Feb. 5.

CHAS. H. WADSWORTH, comedian, magician and female impersonator, is at present traveling with Nellie Daniels' Swiss Bellringers.

AT THE OLYMPIC VARIETIES, Memphis, Tenn., business has been very good. Tom Murray is stage-manager.......At the Jefferson-street Opera-house the attendance has been light. A discreditable affair, which originated in a bar-room scuffle at the hall between John Griffin, the proprietor of the hall, and Wm. Butler of Butler and McIntyre, song-and-dance men, and ended in an impromptu prize-fight at the Navy Yard, in the northern portion of the city, occurred on Jan. 30. Griffin was severely punished. Both were arrested and fined by the City Recorder. The row grew out of the interference of Griffin in the benefit of Butler and McIntyre, which occurred on the 30th ult. McIntyre left on Feb. 2, taking with him the wardrobe of Butler, who was under arrest at the time. Charley Armstrong, who was to take charge of the stage, suddenly departed for St. Louis on Feb. 2. Manager Steele has had bad luck with some of his performers lately. No new faces are billed. Letter of Feb. 4.

NOTWITHSTANDING the excessive cold weather, the Adelphi, Peoria, Ill., has been crowded nightly. The new company thus far has given entire satisfaction. Miss Jennie Oates is excellent in her jig-dances, Miss Bertha Gertrude is good in her songs-and-dances, Miss Lola Mattice in her character songs has become a favorite; Frankie Howard, Letha Herman and Delia Gray, are all good; Sam Murdy in his old darky business is good, and as an end-man is capital; Harry Lorraine in his Dutch specialties is a card, and popular. Since the continued illness of Joe Taylor, Mr. Lorraine has acted as stage-manager, which position he fills to the satisfaction of all. Johnnie Neiland in his artistic clog-dancing is winning the public favor. J. S. Wulff, late stage-manager, is now the musical director. Letter of Feb. 5.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS occupied Masonic Temple, Louisville, Ky., on the 1st and 2d inst., and, says our correspondent, "so large was the crowd that many were unable to gain admittance at either performance. By a wise selection of performers Mr. Haverly has made his troupe very popular, and he never fails to receive a hearty welcome, and the wish for a speedy return. The songs-and-dances of Primrose and West, artists in their line, met with great favor. The California Quartet received five recalls, and the audience seemed willing to listen all night to their vocalism. The popular comedian Geo. Wilson appeared in several of his specialties, and won much applause, as did also Milt. G. Barlow in his old-man impersonations. The company appeared in Frankfort 3, Lexington 4, and then go to Cleveland and Pittsburg.

CAL MANDEVILLE and a company are performing in the towns around Puget Sound, Oregon.

CALLENDER'S JUBILEE MINSTRELS opened for three days at Pike's Opera-house, Cincinnati, on the 4th inst., drawing fairly, writes our correspondent, who adds: "They are composed of colored men, but entirely different from Callender's Georgia Minstrels. In the first-part, they have six end-men. In the olio, Benson, Anderson, Johnson and Tillman give an eccentric song-and-dance, and farther down Keenan and Morton appear in an acrobatic song-and-dance. Then they have Freeman on the banjo, and Murray as burlesque prima donna, besides the farces. The entertainment is light and amusing. ......J. F. Dunnie, at present located in New York as agent of the Erie Railroad, but popularly known here as formerly a balladist with Newcomb's Minstrels, is in the city, on a short visit to old friends."

SIMMONS & SLOCUM'S MINSTRELS, Philadelphia, presented a change of programme last week. The principal novelties were Welch and Rice's "Schneider in Love," Sig. Abecco's harp-solo, George Thatcher's specialty of "The Funny Old Gal," and Zanfretta's pantomime of "The Brigands." Wm. Dwyer, late tenor here, has severed his connection with this troupe, and George W. Harley, a California tenor, appears on Feb. 15.

THE FRESH FEATURES rendered last week by Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels, Philadelphia, were the new burlesques of "Our Sea Voyage" and the "Civil-righters, or the Whitewasher's Revenge." Robert Fraser, the versatile comedian, pantomimist and artist, was complimented with a very large attendance Feb. 2, the occasion of his benefit. Frank Moran gave a very humorous rendition of Hamlet at his benefit on the 6th, when his well-deserved popularity insured for him one of the largest audiences of the season. Four end-men—Frank Moran, Harry Lehr, Matt Wheeler and James Johnson—appeared in the first-part last week.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS were in Troy, N. Y., Feb. 6. Route: Pittsfield, Mass., 8, Westfield 9, Holyoke 10, Meriden, Ct., 11, Waterbury 12, Winsted 13, Hartford 15, Springfield, Mass., 16, Norwich, Ct., 17, and Providence, R. I., 18, 19.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS attracted an immense house to Tweddle Hall, Albany, N. Y., on Feb. 2. This troupe is strictly first-class, and on the evening mentioned presented an entertainment that is entitled to praise. The first-part, which was very pleasing, was embellished and rendered highly amusing by the efforts of Lew Benedict and George Edwards, who, for originality and humor, will compare favorably with any end-men we have seen. Frank Dumont's singing of "Silver Threads," and the vocalism of Gulick, Mettler and Smith, also came in for vigorous applause. In the olio, Frank Kent burlesqued the fashionable female of the day very acceptably. Fox and Ward performed acrobatic songs-and-dances very cleverly, and, in addition, gave a rattling clog. The farce of "Cremation" was well rendered by Edwards, Gulick, Dumont and Benedict. The trials and tribulations of "The Gentle Crusaders" were exemplified by Benedict, Edwards, Fox and Ward, while "Blue Beard," with the entire company in the cast, wound up a very good show. Advices of Feb. 7.

NED WAMBOLD made his appearance on the tambo end at Kelly & Leon's Minstrels, Chicago, Ill., on Feb. 1, and also appeared in the sketch of "Nitro-glycerine." Wambold has a good singing voice, but is a bad talker for end-business, and wants experience; but as he is young there is much promise in him. Luke Schoolcraft, who has made himself solid with the people generally out here, and Geo. H. Coes, who has proved an excellent general performer, close at this house Feb. 6; and as the withdrawal is very abrupt, no announcement is made as to whom their successors will be. E. M. Hall is still about with his banjo, and the sweet voices of the quartet resound in new songs. "The Crimson Scarf" is to be folded up and laid away for other days, and the comic travestie of bouffe-opera "Les Brigands" will be produced on Feb. 8. Advices of Feb. 6.

CAL. WAGNER'S route is Detroit, Mich., Feb. 9, 10, Jackson 11, Battle Creek 12, South Bend, Ind., 13.

CALLENDER'S COLORED FUNNY PEOPLE are still drawing at Hooley's Opera-house, Brooklyn, N. Y. Jubilee songs, "Down on the Swanee River" and "Massa's in the Cold Ground," etc., are among the important announcements for this week. They are doing a flattering business, presenting a change of programme every week.

J. H. HAVERLY announces through our business department that he has engaged Primrose and West, song-and-dance artists, for two years at a higher salary than was ever before paid to such artists. Mr. Haverly also states that business is excellent, and the appended press notices prove that his minstrel company is meeting with popular recognition:

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS.—Ever since the date was advertised for the appearance of this most excellent troupe, everybody had decided to go. It has been several months since their last appearance, and when they went away an admiring public promised crowded houses on their return. It is true that it was expected that the Academy would be well filled last night, but the crowd was beyond all expectations. Hundreds were turned away, most of whom were ladies, and as they would have had to stand crowded against the walls, preferred going away and trying it again this afternoon or evening. In short, it was the largest minstrel audience ever in the Academy, and more tickets were sold than at any time excepting one night when Jefferson was here during State-fair week. The programme was a good one, and given as only "Jack" Haverly's refined minstrels can. There is nothing in the performance but what is strictly acceptable to all classes. You do not hear any of the rough slang, so commonly used by troupes, that borders on the variety style. To mention any of the features would be folly, unless all were noticed.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

CORK.—Never was the Academy so thronged as it was last night with the hungerers and thirsters after cork opera. Haverly draws worse than a blister. Every available inch of room, standing and sitting, from parquet to the sky-gallery, was crowded, while hundreds shrank appalled from the crush around the box-office, and went home with their yearnings unsatisfied. We'd like to own a healthy National Bank, but for all practical and pecuniary purposes Haverly's Minstrels would do quite as well.—*Sunday Herald*, Indianapolis.

MASONIC TEMPLE.—Haverly's Minstrels opened their brief engagement in Louisville, at Masonic Temple, last night to a packed house. The attendance was a fine one in all respects, the audience including a large proportion of ladies. The performance, altogether, was one of exceptional excellence. Barlow and Wilson are capital end-men. Primrose and West are, perhaps, the best song-and-dance men now on the road. Their double-clog is, in its way, a marvel of perfection. The California Quartet gave quite a number of vocal selections in the style that has made it so favorably known throughout the country. Barlow's "Log Cabin" song and Wilson's specialties were other notable instances of a programme that was enjoyable throughout. The troupe makes its final appearance to-night.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

CIRCUSES.

HOWES AND GANNING, hat spinners and trick clowns, can be engaged by addressing Chas. O. Howes, as per card.

PRIZE BOXES AND PACKAGE CANDIES can be obtained of the U. S. Confection Co., whose address find elsewhere.

JOHN G. ADAMS, acrobat and gymnast, is engaged to travel during the tenting season with Yankee Robinson's Circus.

HARRY WELBY COOKE, Kate Cooke and little Clarence Welby are still at liberty to negotiate for the tenting season of 1875. Mr. Cooke also states that if their services are not secured by March 1, their horses and general equipments will be offered for sale. See card.

A TROUPE of comic dogs and monkeys are offered for sale, in our business department, by Henry Cooke.

JIMMY HARLAN, sideshow talker, advertises that he is open for an engagement.

SHOWMEN and others are referred to the advertisement of Tucker Bros., show-painters.

MISS VIOLA RIVERS, premiere equestrienne, with her own horse, and Richard Rivers can be engaged for the coming season. Address as per advertisement.

THOMAS CLIFFORD AND WIFE are engaged for the coming season with Dan Rice, who will travel by rail and extend his tour as far as San Francisco, Cal. Phil Dieffenbach will be ringmaster, and E. D. Wenlan, formerly with John Wilson, advance agent.

SAM LENT advertises for a young man to travel with Adam Forepaugh's Circus.

THOMAS AND LOTTA WINNETT, character vocalists, whose address find elsewhere, would like an engagement to travel with a circus concert.

THE SELLS BROTHERS advertise that they want to engage an equestrienne and male and female trapeze artists, who can also perform in concert. The concert privilege with their circus is offered for sale.

WM. J. METCHEAR, the well-known sideshowman, has several wagons, tents, band uniforms, etc., which he will rent or sell on favorable terms, or he will take privileges with a good show on sharing terms.

THE CANDY-STAND and sideshow privileges are advertised for sale with Springer's Menagerie and Circus, and a few good specialty performers can find engagements by addressing Manager Warner, who advertises.

CIRCUS-MANAGERS desiring to negotiate with two first-class pad-riders should communicate with Theo. Loyal, as per card elsewhere.

HADJ HAMO, specialty artist, opened with Wilson's Circus, California, on Jan. 26.

FIRST-CLASS PERFORMERS in all branches of the profession are wanted for a circus company, and a few amateurs, who can apply to Manager Dunham, who also advertises various privileges to let.

CONCERT PEOPLE, and a young lady to do mermaid business, are wanted for Warner, Henderson & Springer's Circus. See card.

JOHN WILSON commenced his season at the Palace Amphitheatre, San Francisco, Cal., on Jan. 25, in a blaze of glory. The building was crowded in every part, and the performance was the best that has been seen for years. The scene that followed Jas. Robinson's bareback act almost beggared description. No such excitement was ever shown before in the history of the California arena. Four times he was called to bow in the ring. In a lesser degree approbation was exhibited for the graceful riding of Romeo Sebastian, the hurdle-act of Budd Gorman, feats of strength by Mlle. De Granville, the Buffalo act of Clarence Robinson, the Dutch songs of Bonnie Runnels, the two-horse act of Johnny Cooke, and the riding of the performing dog Moke. The principal clown, Nat Austin, is to be singled out for praise in bringing new ideas of humor within the charmed ring, and for displaying fresh and unwearied spirits. His clowning was thoroughly enjoyable. Advices of Jan. 31.

MILES ORLON, the well-known equestrian, passed through Chicago, Ill., on Feb. 5, en route to Detroit, where he is handling the horses of the Burr Robbins' show.

THE THREE-ARMED BABY, which traveled for a time during the past season with the American Museum and Zoological Exposition, died at Quincy, Ill., during the week ending Jan. 23. It was about ten months old.

DAN RICE has about organized his show. He will start from Girard, Pa., April 1, and will strike for the West, his destination being California.

ABE HENDERSON, the well-known showman, has made arrangements with his old partners Warner & Springer, and will travel again with them this year as part proprietor. He is at present rusticating at his home in Girard, Pa.

G. M. KELLEY AND WIFE, John Wilson, Charles McCarty, and J. E. Sackett, all members of "Old" John Robinson's Circus Company, are sojourning at the Hot Springs, Arkansas.

YANKEE ROBINSON advertises that the privileges with the Robinson & Scott show are still for sale.

JOHN AND WILLIAM VICTORELLI can be engaged for the tenting season to perform their specialties of the double fiddles and classic acrobats. See address in our business department.

THE CONCERT, CANDY STAND, and sideshow privileges of Melville's Great Australian Circus are offered for disposal in our business department.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WHITNEY'S OPERA-HOUSE, Detroit, Mich., which is now in process of construction, will be completed August 15. The parquet and dress circle are on a level with the street, and the building is represented by T. W. Davey, the proprietor, as being furnished with all the modern improvements and most complete in its details. Stars, combinations and agents are referred to the card published elsewhere.

BENBOW HALL, Greenboro, N. C., can be rented by addressing D. W. C. Benbow, who advertises. It has a seating capacity of 500, is lighted with gas, and furnished with scenery and drop-curtain.

S. G. MCCUTCHEON, scenic artist, advertises that he can be engaged for the remainder of the season.

MAGIC TRICKS can be obtained of Que[illegible], who publish prices and particulars in the[illegible] elsewhere.

JOHN LOVELOCK advertises for pupils to learn the banjo. He also prepares them for the stage.

W. H. OTIS is to give readings at Newton, Mass., Feb. 8, Waltham 9, Fitchburg 10, Springfield 11, 12, Keene, N. H., 15. Col. J. H. Rice is his business manager.

CHIRISKI, with his gift entertainments, performed at Raleigh, N. C., Feb. 6, and is to remain 8, 9, Wilmington 10, 11, 12, Norfolk, Va., 13, 15, 16, Richmond 17, 18, 19.

WM. H. STRICKLAND is requested by D. B. Hodges to telegraph immediately to the address advertised in our business department.

D. S. GERRY and the panorama "Streets of Boston by Day and Gaslight" exhibited at Waterloo, Canada, Feb. 2, 3, West Farnham 4, 5, Sutton 6, and will be at Richford, Vt., 8.

THEATRICAL WIGS, character wigs, beards and mustaches are made to order by Messrs. Schmidt & Footner, whose address will be found in another column.

THE MARTINO TROUPE gave performances at Oswego, N. Y., Feb. 1, 2, 3, Rome 4, 5, 6, thence to Utica for three nights. Louis E. Cooke the humorist closed his engagement with this company on Feb. 6.

PROF. ANDERSON and Bosco, both wizards, are showing in opposition to each other in the small towns of Canada.

ERIN AND THE BRENNANS were at Brampton, Ont., Feb. 4, 5, Newmarket 6. Route: Barrie 8, 9, Orillia 10, 11, Collingwood 12, 13, Meaford 15, Owen Sound 16, 17, 18.

LOGRENIA AND COOL BURGESS are showing in the small towns of Canada for 25 cents admission, and traveling by sleighs.

WIGS OF ALL KINDS are made to order, and sent C. O. D., by J. Magory, who advertises.

MISS LOUISA WOODWARD FOSS gave readings at Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 4.

CHAS. MCEVOY'S HIBERNICON is to be exhibited at Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 9, 10.

SKETCHES AND SONGS are written to order, and plays, etc., burlesqued, upon the shortest notice, by Claude De Haven. See advertisement.

MACEVOY'S HIBERNICON is to be exhibited at Titusville, Pa., Feb. 19, 20.

MISS ANNIE DE MONTFORD biologizes at Toronto, Canada, Feb. 8, 10.

HEALEY & COHEN'S HIBERNIANA has again been placed on the stage. F. G. Braylon is the manager, Frank Harrison lectures, and Jerry Cohen acts as Barney the Guide, together with a number of specialty artists, giving a good show. They performed in Cleveland, O., the past week.

PROF. BRADY advertises a health-lift for sale at a low figure.

J. BRUCE, show-painter, is prepared to do a number of first-class paintings. See address elsewhere.

CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN gave a reading at Tweddle Hall, Albany, N. Y., Feb. 5. Attendance good.

WYMAN the magician will give a series of gift entertainments at Library Hall, Newark, N. J., commencing Feb. 8.

MCDONOUGH & EARNSHAW'S ROYAL MARIONETTES have been exhibited to good business at the Newark, N. J., Opera-house for the last five nights.

BANJOS of superior tone and finish are to be had of J. J. Bogan. See advertisement.

HENRY E. WHEELER, general business agent or treasurer, is at liberty to accept engagements from Feb. 13, and can be addressed as per card elsewhere.

A MAGICIAN, glass-blower, and a man with a performing pig are wanted to travel with a sideshow. See Sam E. Dinnis's advertisement.

"AERIAL," who advertises, wants to join an aeronaut, so as to learn all about ballooning.

JAMES E. MURDOCH gave the first of his series of "Reminiscences of the English Stage" at Melodeon Hall, Cincinnati, on the 5th inst., under the auspices of the Shakspeare Club of that city. The remainder are to be given on the 13th and 19th.

TAYLOR & BORDWELL'S Mirror of Ireland, the Franco-German War, and Concert Company appeared in Charleston, S. C., during the past week.

ZERA inaugurated a season of five nights in Hartford, Ct., on Feb. 2, and has attracted a succession of large audiences. Zera is the whole show, and his performance consists of ventriloquism, feats of magic, and comic vocalism, in all of which he is very clever. He also distributes valuable and useful articles among the audience. So great has been his success that he is induced to remain three nights longer. T. W. Weeks presides at the piano, and Kit Clarke is the agent. Letter of Feb. 7.

MCGILL & STRONG'S "Mirror of Ireland" closed its season at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, on Feb. 6. Miss Mina Geary, vocalist, was the recipient of a benefit on the 5th.

FATHER STACK lectured on "The Usurpations of the Roman Catholic Bishops in America" on the 6th inst., at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia.

THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, Philadelphia, is well patronized, a skating park being one of the attractions.

"AERIAL," who advertises, desires to form an engagement with a circus or traveling company to make balloon ascensions during the season.

AN ADVERTISER wants to hire a good panorama.

AMATEUR.

THE WHEATLEY DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION produced "Jessie Brown, or the Relief of Lucknow," on Feb. 3, at their theatre in Philadelphia.

THE PEORIA, ILL., DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION appeared to a crowded audience Feb. 5 in "Caste." They gave another performance 6, when they produced "Art and Artifice." Both entertainments were given for the benefit of the poor of that city.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

"OUR BOYS" is the name of a new comedy, in three acts, written by H. J. Byron, and first produced at the Vaudeville Theatre, London, Eng., on Saturday evening, Jan. 16. *The Sunday Times* contains the following notice: "A baronet and a retired cheesemonger—Mr. Byron is fond of strong contrasts—are close neighbors, and are, it appears, warm friends. Their two sons, who have been traveling abroad together, are expected home, and arrive shortly after the action commences. Each parent is anxious to see how the system of education on which he has proceeded has worked. Sir Geoffrey Champneys is a martinet, exacting implicit obedience. Perkyn Middlewick is an impatient old man, who has given his only son every indulgence possible. So far both systems have worked fairly. Charles Middlewick is a little bumptious, and Talbot Champneys is not a little stupid. In other respects they are average lads. Sir Geoffrey has made up his mind, however, that Talbot shall marry Violet Melrose, a young lady who has as many thousands as she has smiles and dimples. This determination he communicates to Talbot, whose response is to go and fall in love forthwith with Violet's pretty and penniless cousin Mary, while Violet herself is wooed by Charles Middlewick. Distasteful as this proceeding is to Sir Geoffrey, Mr. Middlewick could not find fault with an arrangement which gives his son a wife who is pretty and rich, and is, moreover, unobjectionable in every respect. To justify what follows, however, Mr. Byron makes Violet behave to Middlewick as no young lady worth looking at twice could behave to any old gentleman, least of all to the father of the man she seeks to marry. His ignorance and vulgarity are derided by this young lady in a manner so flagrant that his obtuse intellect cannot fail to perceive the insult. When, accordingly, after a few misinterpretations have been removed, the two couple pair off, the arrangement is equally distasteful to the baronet and the cheesemonger. Each bids his son quit the side of the woman to whom he is betrothed, and each meets with a refusal. The natural result in dramatic fable follows, and both sons are turned from their homes. Together they start to earn a living in London. Knowing nothing, they naturally take to the pen. In the third act, accordingly, we see them striving vainly to earn their bread in London. They are at the end of their resources, and have determined upon emigrating in preference to appealing to their 'stern parents.' Relief is, however, at hand. Aunt Champneys arrives, bringing them a fowl, which she proceeds to cook in the kitchen. The two fathers come next, reproach still on their lips, but forgiveness in their hearts. Lastly approach Violet and Mary, in somewhat tardy search of their sweethearts. All would, of course, end here, but for an obstacle unexpectedly encountered. The young men are out when their visitors arrive. Aunt Champneys, for no particular purpose, leaves her bonnet in their room when she goes to cook the fowl. In a similarly purposeless frame of mind, the baronet and the cheesemonger hide in cupboards when they hear steps on the stairs. When, accordingly, Violet and Mary enter on the scene, hear a noise in different apartments, and see a bonnet in a chair, they jump to a conclusion one would scarcely think likely to force itself on young ladies, that the youths have each of them a mistress in hiding. This misconception impedes a termination which, however, of course arrives in time. So ends a wild, strange, clever play, always on the point of being dramatic, but never quite reaching the goal. That it has 'stuff' in it may be judged by the reception awarded by the audience, the delight of which was unbounded. The whole is a distinct and emphatic success, and will keep the Vaudeville boards for many a month to come. The general cast is excellent, and the interpretation in two or three characters is admirable. Mr. Byron has written for the company, and has provided the actors with characters for which they have been measured." Charles Warner appears as Charles, T. Thorne as Talbot, W. Farren as Sir Geoffrey, D. James as Middlewick, Miss Kate Bishop as Violet, Miss Amy Roselle as Mary, and Miss Sophie Larkin as Miss Champneys......The only other theatrical event calling for notice in the British metropolis during the week closing Jan. 23 was the reopening of the Opera Comique, under the management of John Hollingshead, with "The Lady of Lyons." Mr. Hollingshead also manages two other theatres in that city......The Royalty Theatre was announced to open Jan. 30, with Madame Dolaro as manageress.

MOLIERE'S two hundred and fifty-third anniversary was celebrated Jan. 15 at the Theatre Francais and Odeon, Paris, France, the former giving "The Femmes Savantes" and "The Malade Imaginaire," with an *apropos* of Albert Delpit, very smartly delivered by Coquelin, entitled "Le Voyage de Scapin;" and the other house, "The Ecole des Maris," "The Malade Imaginaire," and a little piece by Ernest d'Hervilly, "Le Docteur sans Pareil," a real comedy, neatly constructed and agreeably versified. Young Moliere has written a comedy with that name, and, burning with a desire to go on the stage, he plays it with his companions, Francois and Madeleine, on the open-air stage of a mountebank who has established his booth under the windows of the upholsterer Poquelin, the boy's father. The young comedians, being recognized by their friends, are compelled to return to their homes; but before doing so, Jean Baptiste swears that he will return to the boards, and the master of the tumblers prophesies a brilliant future for him. As a piece, this little composition belongs to the infantine theatre; but, says *Galignani*, the poet has adorned it with lively verses.

MR. AND MRS. J. W. WILLIAMSON were at last advices, Dec. 2, still performing at the Theatre Royal, Melbourne, Australia, where Mr. W. had made another hit in the character of Rip Van Winkle.

MADAME RISTORI'S agent, Mr. Bushby, has entered into an arrangement with Mr. Lyster for the use of the Prince of Wales' Opera-house, Melbourne, Australia, for performances during the month of August next. Miss Benbow's melodrama "For £60,000," first played at Sandhurst with great success, did not meet with a favorable reception at the Opera-house.

A PROJECT for the erection of a new theatre, at a cost of about £10,000, is on foot at Wellington, Aus.

"LA FAMILLE," a five-act comedy, by M. Cadol, was recently brought out at the Theatre Lyrique Dramatique, Paris, France, and proved a signal failure. The plot is as follows: A man has forsaken his wife to live with an adventuress; his father has given the deserted wife a home, and the absent husband is treated as dead. One day, however, chance brings the man and wife face to face; the husband witnesses an insult offered to her, and wishes to have revenge, but the father interposes. "What are you meddling in this affair for?" he asks. "You belong no longer to the family. On me alone now incumbs the care of protecting its honor." Provocation being given, a duel is settled and is about to take place, when a general pardon reconciles all parties and brings the repentant husband to his wife's arms. Says *Galagnani*: "The moral we derive from the above is something in this way: As "La Haine" had shown that the affections of a woman may be gained with only a slight effort, so the piece of M. Cadol demonstrates that the best way to return to family life is to leave it. Consequently, any young husband who covets the love of his wife, and who has deserted her for a courtezan, has nothing to do, after having spent all his money, but to return home, shed a few tears, stammer three or four excuses, swear never to be a fugitive again, and the game is won. M. Cadol guarantees the efficacy of the receipt, and the prix montyon must be his before long. The scene is laid in the time of Louis XV, but the costumes of satin and velvet do not at all help the action, which is simply ridiculous."

A CABLE DISPATCH states that the Edinburgh (Scotland) Theatre was burned on Feb. 6, but whether it was the Theatre Royal or the Royal Princess' Theatre that was destroyed we are not advised.

Theatricals, Etc., in Australia.

Our correspondent at Melbourne sends us the subjoined intelligence concerning matters dramatic, operatic, etc., at the antipodes, under date of Dec. 18, 1874:

The sudden and unlooked for return of Messrs. Hoskins and Darrell, with their wives, Miss Florence Colville and Miss Fanny Cathcart, has given rise to much talk in reference to theatrical matters in New York. It is avowed that professional jealousy has been at the bottom of their non-success. Whatever it may be, however, the fact of their coming back so soon after their departure has dampened the ardor of many who intended to pay your parts a visit. The success of Mr. J. C. Williamson and Miss Maggie Moore at our Theatre Royal continues immense. More money has been taken during their engagement, which commenced on Aug. 1 last, than was ever known during a similar one, either in the present or the old Theatre Royal. "Struck Oil" was their commencement, and "Struck Oil" is to finish their present engagement on Monday night next. They have played also in "Our American Cousin," "Rip Van Winkle" (put on during Miss Moore's temporary illness), "Little Nell" (Lotta's version), "Kerry," and "Our Cousin German." The good fortune of this clever couple will no doubt induce other professionals to pay us a visit, and I am sure we shall be glad to see them. But let me whisper one word of advice. Any who may intend to come must be either great stars in themselves or have two or three sensational specialties. Those who may otherwise put in an appearance are likely to be disappointed. Stock people we have here in abundance, and our companies are quite equal to any in London or New York. On Boxing Night, Dec. 26, the Williamsons open in Ballarat; then to Sandhurst—the other colonies—coming back here in May, and then to London, Eng., where they have already opened communications with F. B. Chatterton to play at the Adelphi Theatre......John Smith, lately the proprietor of a very "multy" show, has returned to Melbourne, the company being disbanded, to their great joy. As old John gets old and sick, his manners and temper do not improve........Sylvester the Fakir of Oolu arrived here by the last English mail steamer, under engagement to J. C. Rainer, proprietor of the erstwhile minstrel company. He will appear at St. George's Hall, of which place Mr. Rainer has a long lease. For a minstrel company or a single-handed show it is the best place in the town......The pantomime at the Royal is to be entitled "Humpty Dumpty," with many of the effects introduced by G. L. Fox in New York......A rumor is afloat that Mr. Harwood, the senior manager of the Royal, is about to visit you in quest of talent, and, as for the first time he is not to appear in the pantomime, strength is lent to the rumor. Mr. Lynch, agent for the Girard Brothers, returns to your city by this opportunity, invested with plenary powers to at once transact business for the Royal people. If Mr. Lynch is as popular in New York as he is here, there will be no fear of his success, as he is now personally cognizant of our requirements. He leaves with the good wishes of all who know him...... John Dunn, "that rascal Jack," bless his genial old heart, is as lively as a cricket and as hale as a buck, and desires to be kindly remembered to all old friends in America......The Italian Opera season has now finally closed, and with, I fear, a loss to the enterprising William Jouvin Lyster. In consideration of the great services he has rendered this colony, in the cause of opera and music generally, a complimentary benefit is to be given him to-morrow evening at the Town Hall. An immense programme is booked, and if Mr. Lyster only meets with a tithe of his deserts the hall is bound to be crammed from floor to ceiling. He has arranged through his brother Fred., who is now in London, for an engagement with Sothern, to arrive by Suez mail steamer......Madame Ristori, the French tragedienne, and a full company, have been already closed with, to appear at the Opera-house, under Lyster, in August next......During the last season "La Fille de Madame Angot" has had a most extraordinary run, being played by a very excellent company......I regret to have to record the death of Con Warde, brother of Miss Kate Warde (also deceased), and brother-in-law of J. H. Vinson, of the Salt Lake Theatre. Poor Con died very badly off, and yesterday the Dramatic Association Council voted his family (eight in number) the sum of £20......During the Christmas holidays amusements out of number will be presented to us, but they will be a great deal too many for our comparatively limited population.

TERMS:

Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $5.00 in advance.
To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is made from each yearly subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1.00 per annum extra, to cover postage.
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ADVERTISING under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.
Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.
Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news departments, 30 cents per line.
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FRANK QUEEN Editor and Proprietor
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

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WANTED, A SITUATION AS HOTEL WATCHMAN, by a man of three years' experience. Is a good four-horse driver, and will drive his own team.
Address C. T., care of CLIPPER Office. 46-1t*

A YOUNG MAN, WITH EX- perience, is desirous of obtaining a position in a Variety or Minstrel Company, to do straight and general business. Is a good banjo player, and has specialties.
Address F. A. P., Care of CLIPPER Office, New York. 46-1t*

TO LEADERS OR MANAGERS.—Would like a situation with responsible parties; can play second E-flat or B-flat Cornet and Violin. Can be engaged for the tenting season. Address E. W. DUTTON, Columbus, Warren Co., Pa. 46-1t*

W. H. STRICKLAND, TELEGRAPH ME WHERE LETTER WILL REACH YOU.
D. B. HODGES, 169 S. Desplain st., Chicago. 46-1t*

MASTER GEO. E. JORDEN, THE GREAT ETHIOPIAN COMEDIAN AND END-MAN, IS AT LIBERTY, and can be engaged by addressing as above 134½ Washington st., Boston, Mass. 46-1t*

NOTICE TO SIDESHOW MANAGERS.—JIMMY HARLAN, Sideshow Talker and a Worker, can be engaged for the season of 1875. Address JIMMY HARLAN, Kalamazoo, Michigan. 46-2t*

BENBOW HALL, GREENSBORO, N. C.
Will seat 590, 50x80, lighted with gas. Scenery and drop curtain first-class. D. W. C. BENBOW, Proprietor. Also of Benbow House. 46-4t*

HOWES AND GANUNG, FIRST-CLASS DOUBLE HAT SPINNERS and TRICK CLOWNS, can be engaged for the tenting season of 1875.
Address CHARLES O. HOWES, Croton Falls, N. Y. 46-1t*

WANTED.—To engage with a Circus Band to play B flat Cornet or Alto. Address ED. FOWLES, Willoughby, O. 46-1t*

GILMORE'S VARIETIES, 10th and Callowhill street, Philadelphia.
W. J. GILMORE............Proprietor and Manager.
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THE GREATEST SUCCESS ON RECORD.
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Respectably managed, and in consequence a grand success. Houses crowded.
THE FASHIONABLE MATINEES A PERFECT OVATION.
Specialty artists, burlesque and dramatic stars treated with on liberal terms. Wanted, a few ladies of attractive appearance for dramatic stock and ballet. Address the Proprietor.
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I have purchased A CHIME OF SWISS BELLS, TABLE AND FIXTURES, CUTS, ETC., but have not the capital to put a company on the road properly, and have decided to travel with some responsible party the coming season. Can furnish one or two ladies who have played bells three years with myself, or a company of seven people, if preferred; or will sell the complete outfit at a low figure. Address
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S. G. McCUTCHEON, SCENIC artist, can be engaged for the remainder of the season. Address 1,629 Wallace st., Phila. 46-1t*

HOT SPRINGS VARIETIES, HOT SPRINGS, ARK.
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TALENT WANTED IMMEDIATELY.
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TO PANORAMA PROPRIETORS.—I will pay $15 per night for a good panorama for 18 nights, or longer. Address Box 1,318, Logansport, Ind. 46-1t*

WANTED—AN ENGAGEMENT, by a B-flat Cornet player, to travel. Address, J. J. BAKER, 119 Hampden street, Boston, Mass. 46-1t*

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THE LAST OF IT. MADAME SEBASTIAN SWEET, in her final reply, desires the public to understand her TRUE position with the man QUAGLIENI, who once was, but no longer is, her husband. This subject of divorce to the INTERESTED public is not only a NUISANCE, but an extra expense to the "HON. (!) Signor, as lawyers usually charge fabulous prices for drawing up "flaming advertisements," and yet the client is NOT HAPPY. MADAME SEBASTIAN has, during her professional life, earned a reputation under this cognomen, and when the public refuse to receive her as MADAME SEBASTIAN, she will honorably change the SOBRIQUET, or retire from the profession. Let the Noble (?) Signor therefore seek no notoriety in this manner, but content himself with the fact that

MRS. J. D. SWEET

possesses the necessary documents of my divorce with Sebastian Quaglieni, and will at any time satisfy the said Sebastian without worrying the public. Hic jacet, etc.
The public's obedient servant,
ELIZA SEBASTIAN SWEET. 46-1t

TO THE THEATRICAL PRO- FESSION.—The Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, will be opened in September next for a regular dramatic season of forty weeks. Ladies and gentlemen of the theatrical profession, who desire an engagement in a first-class "stock theatre," will receive due consideration by addressing their applications to F. F. MACKAY, at the Union-square Theatre, New York. 45-3t*

WANTED, A PARTNER TO impersonate female characters. Must have good voice and wardrobe, to do musical sketches. Either male or female may answer. Theatre Comique, Washington, D. C., for the whole season. [45-4t] HARRY WESTERN.

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Newly fitted up with a full set of scenery on flats, dressing-rooms, traps, etc. Seating capacity, 800. Street-cars connect with Ilion and Mohawk. First-class parties treated with on reasonable terms. CHAS. J. FOX, Proprietor. 40-13t*

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TO AMATEURS.—PLAYS, WIGS, Beards, Colored Fires, Prepared Burnt Cork, etc., etc., for sale. Inclose stamp for price list to JAMES F. CROSSEN, 3 Lafayette place, New York. 39-13t*

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NOTICE—WANTED—A POSI- tion as Sideshow Drummer. Can give good reference. Address N. N. STILLMAN, Berlin, Rens. Co., N. Y. [45-3t*

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SHAY AND FOSTER, COMEDIANS and character artists, would like to join some first-class circus party. Geo. Zebold, please write. 45-4t*

FADED COAT OF BLUE SONGSTER, 10cts.; GUS WILLIAMS' NEW SONGSTER, 10cts; NEW SHILLING SONG BOOK, 15cts. For above address Box 11, Garland, Me. 45-4t

HENRY C. TRYON, SCENIC ARTIST, late of McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, and other leading theatres, is at liberty to engage with a responsible manager for the balance of the season. Address care of McVicker's Theatre, Chicago. 44-3t

WANTED.—TWO LADIES OF acknowledged ability, one leading lady, and one soubrette, for a term of four months, from May 15 to Sept. 15, 1875. Address, for particulars, stating terms and send photographs to ORLEANS DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, Box 1,667, New Orleans, La. 45-2t*

STRIKE ME LIVELY.—BILLY FLORENCE, Plantation and Genteel Song-and-dance artist, Clog and Jig Dancer, is at liberty. Address care of CLIPPER office, or 155 Forrest st., Baltimore, Md. 45-5t*

GEO. RIGNOLD. (from the Queen's Theatre, London,) AS HENRY V. BOOTH'S THEATRE, FEB. 8, 1875. 45-10t

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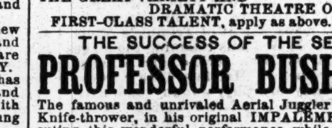

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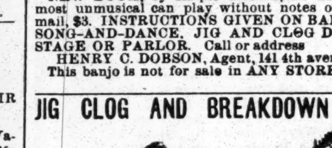
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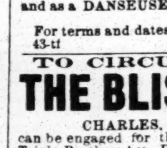
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